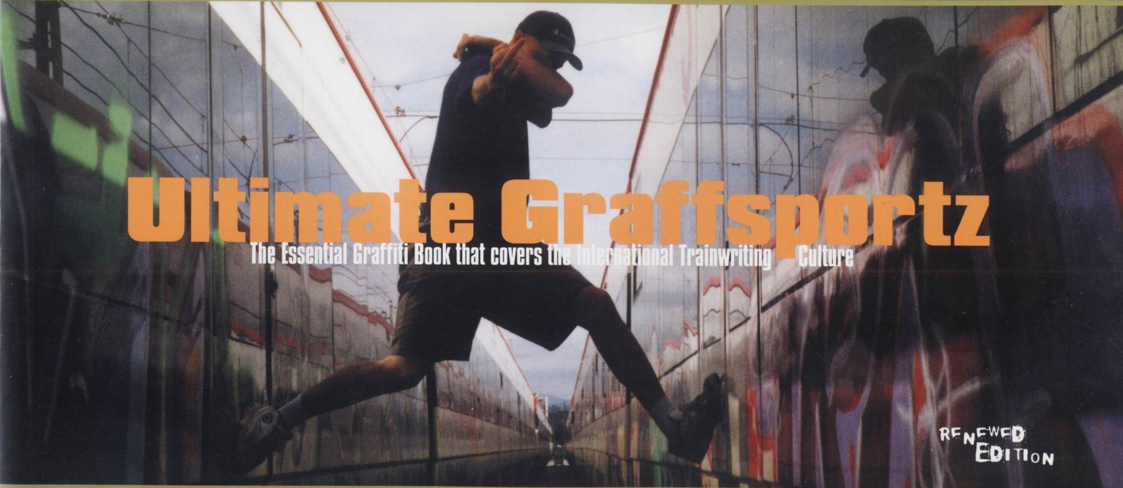
VISIT…

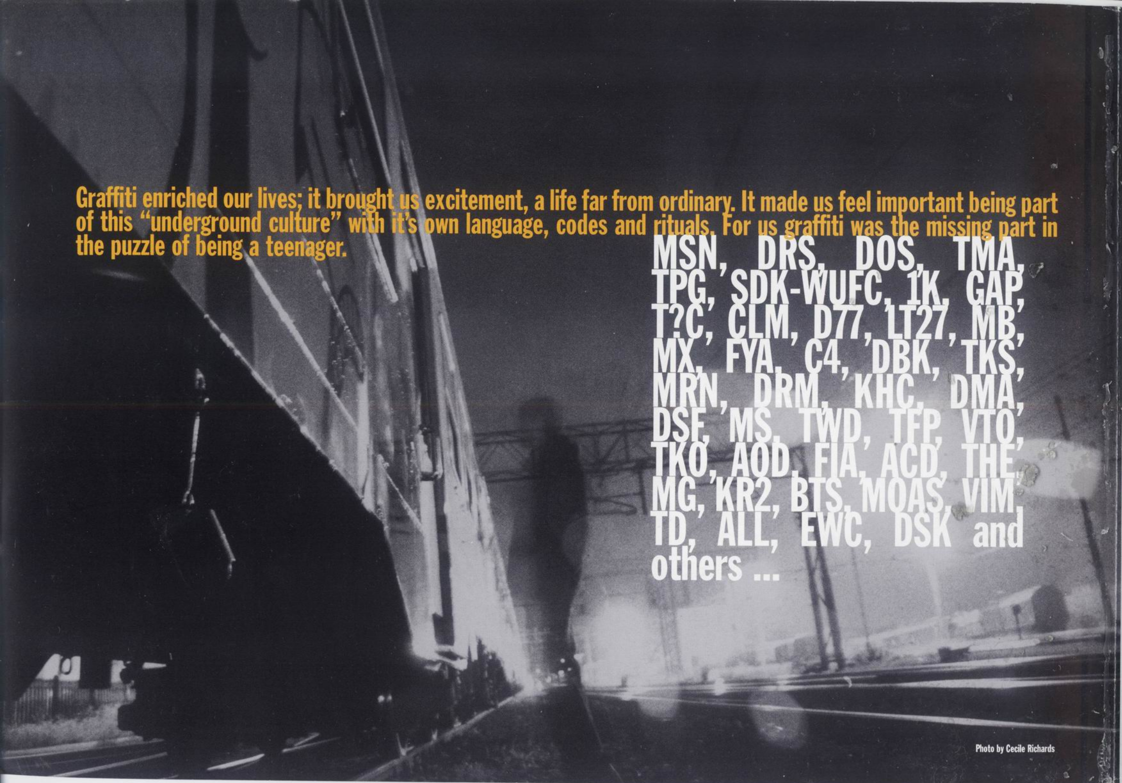
LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



Ultimate Graffsportz

The Essential Graffiti Book that covers the International Trainwriting Culture

RENEWED EDITION



Graffiti enriched our lives; it brought us excitement, a life far from ordinary. It made us feel important being part of this “underground culture” with it’s own language, codes and rituals. For us graffiti was the missing part in the puzzle of being a teenager.

MSN, DRS, DOS, TMA, TPG, SDK-WUFC, 1K, GAP, T?C, CLM, D77, LT27, MB, MX, FYA, C4, DBK, TKS, MRN, DRM, KHC, DMA, DSF, MS, TWD, TFP, VTO, TKO, AOD, FIA, ACD, THE, MG, KR2, BTS, MOAS, VIM, TD, ALL, EWC, DSK and others ...

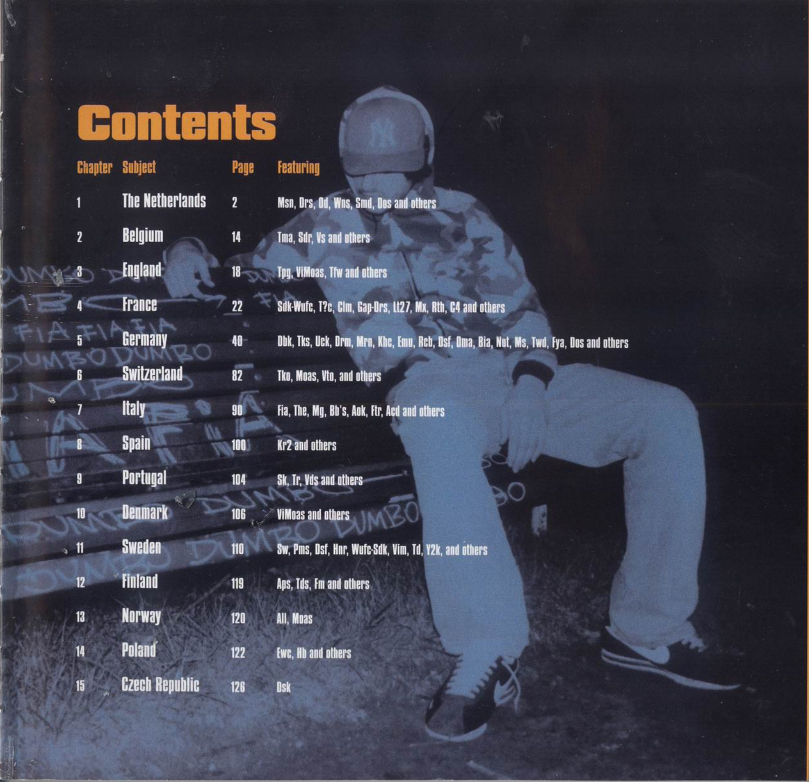
Photo by Cecile Richards

Graffiti was our way to rebel against everything we despised as teenagers; parents, authorities; the police. It gave us power and soon it became so important that nothing else mattered.

Photo by Cecile Richards

Ultimate Graffsportz

We breathed the paint fumes and our minds were drenched with graffiti; we became graffiti.



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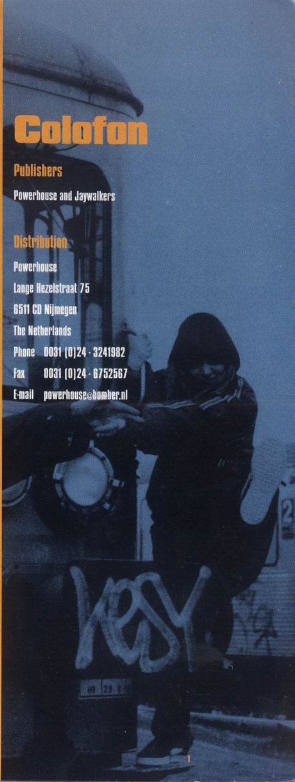

Colofon

Publishers

Powerhouse and Jaywalkers

Distribution

Powerhouse
Lange Hezelstraat 75
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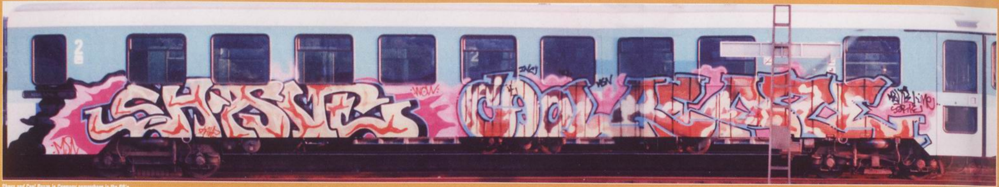
E-mail powerhouse@bomber.nl

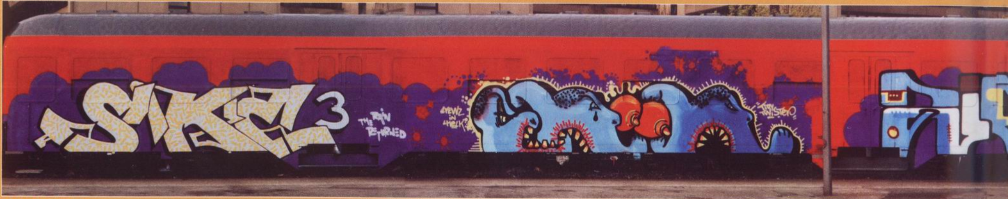
TOWN Utrecht

CREW[S] Msn, Vim, Moas and others **WRITER[S]** Shave, Vein, Reaze, Eror and others

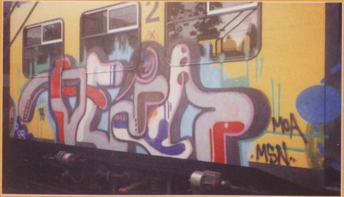
THE NETHERLANDS



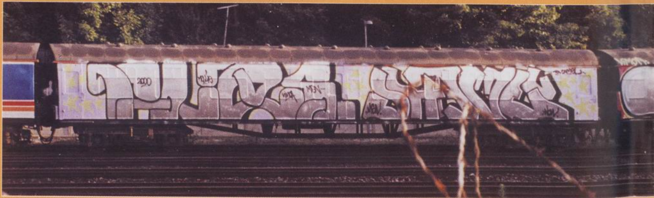
Shave and Cool Reaze in Germany somewhere in the 90's



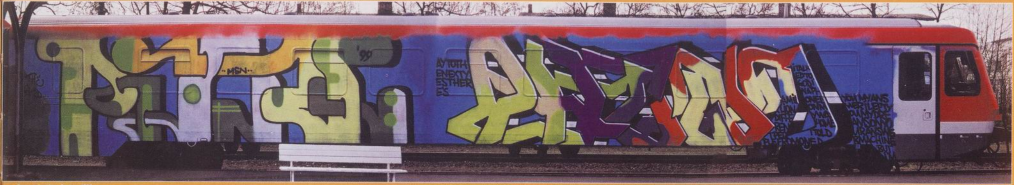
Ske3, Eror and Giess, Germany 2001



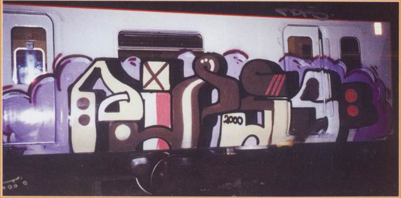
Vein, Holland 1998



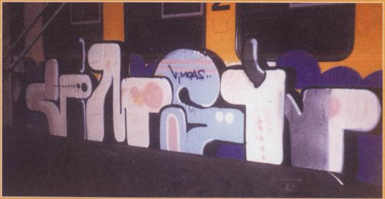
Bies and Shave, London 2000



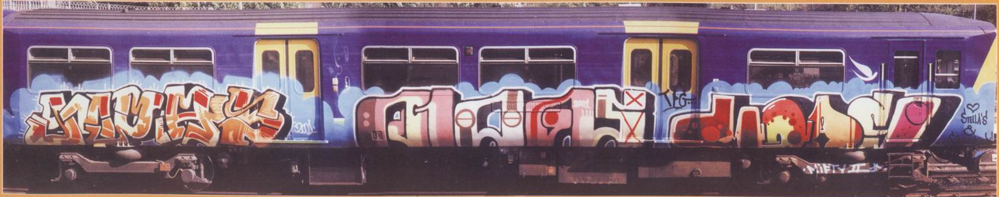
Deazo and partner, Germany 1999



Riess, London 2000



Vimsa, Holland 1998

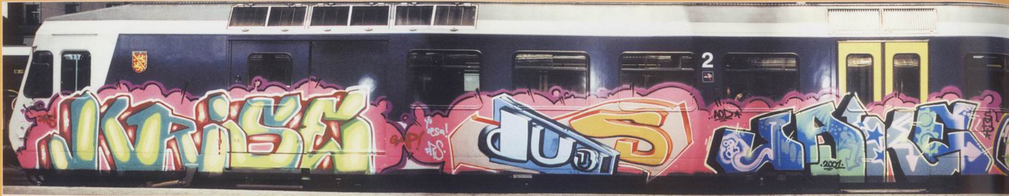

TFG..
STELLA'S

3 times Moas running in London 2001

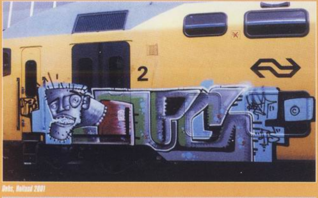
TOWN Rotterdam

CREW(S) Drs-Gap **WRITER(S)** Dubs, Krize, Shag, Viks and others

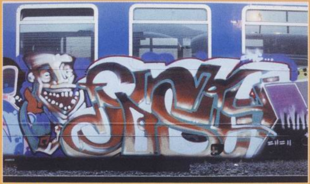
THE NETHERLANDS



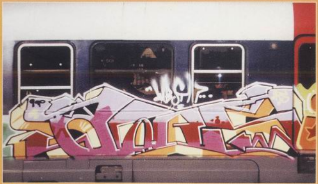
Krise, Dubs, Jake [Smd, Aod] and Mr. Maks [Tne, Meas], Basel 2001



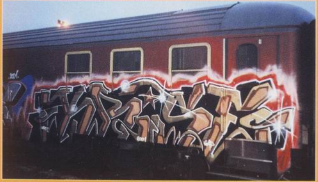
Dubs, Holland 2001



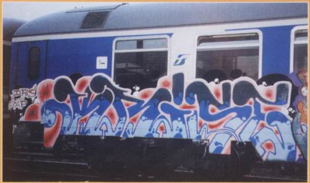
Dubs, France 2001



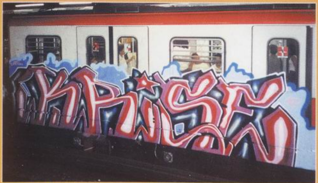
Dubs, Paris 2001



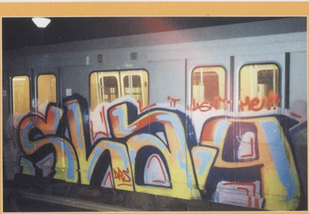
Krise, Italy 2001



Krise, France 2001



Krise, Milan subway 2001


IT WASN'T ME!!
DRS

Shag, Rotterdam subway 2001

THALYS
4538
TRENDY colors

Drs on the Thalys, Holland 2001

Dubs throw-ups, France 2001

2
2
TRUE AND LIVING!!

Vibs and Krise, Holland 2001

happy B-DAY MOM
the ... crew

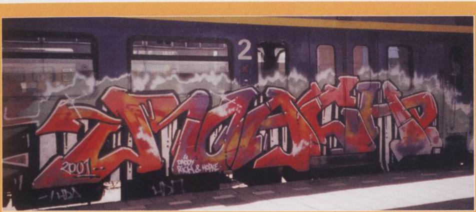
Dubs and ...

... Krise, Milan subway 2001

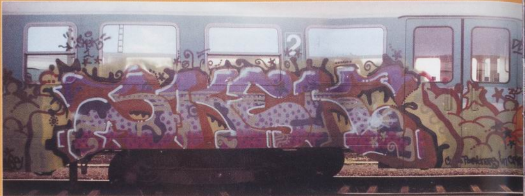
TOWN **Various**

CREW(S) **Od, X-files, Wns, Msn and others** WRITER(S) **Roach, Sher, Ick, Smash, Wodka, Mellie and others**

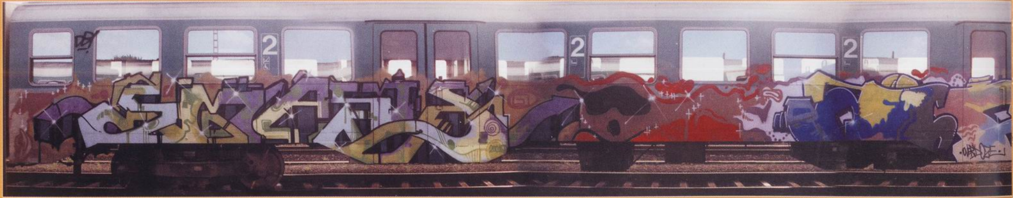
THE NETHERLANDS



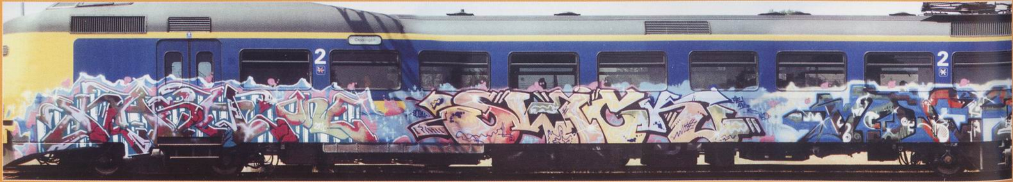
Roach, Holland 2001



Skek, Sher [od] and Jae [Tpc, Tag], Germany 2001



Smash, Ick [Od], Germany 2001



Kashone [Od], Slick [Od] and Vecab, Holland 2001

SLIDE WE FLY!

REAL ROLLERS KEEP ROCKIN

Keel and Wodka [Msa, Wns], Germany

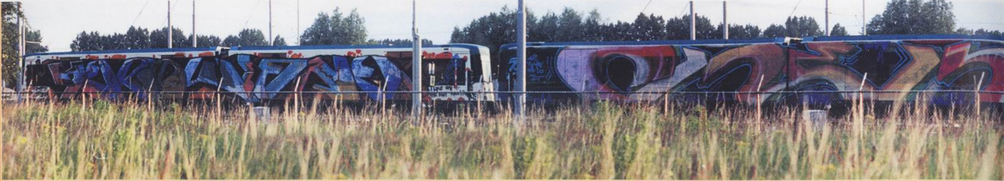
Wodka [Msa, Wns] and Mollie [Msa, Wow], Germany

Wodka (Msa, Wns), Germany 1995

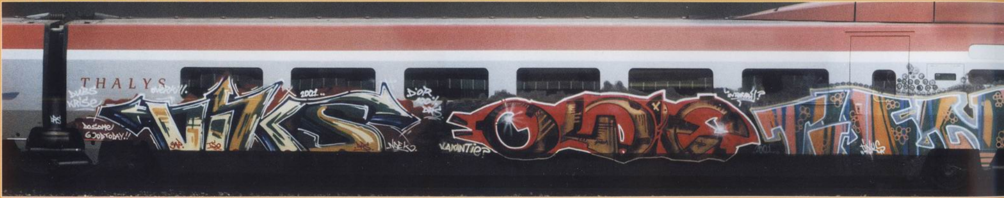
TOWN **Various**

CREW[S] **Smd, Aod, Dos, Drs and others** WRITER[S] **Owie, Chek, Tienus, Down, Taxi and others**

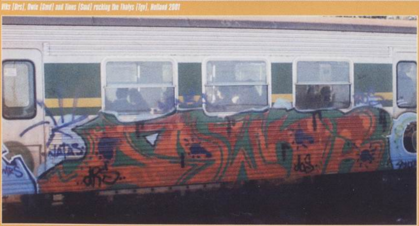
THE NETHERLANDS



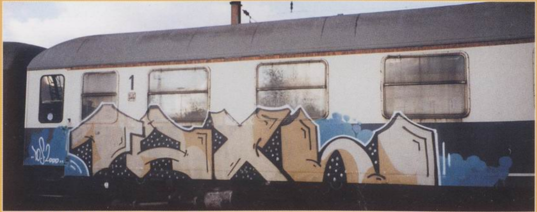
SMD crew in full gear; Herowiane, Chek and Tines, kicking as with this subway wholetrain, Amsterdam 2001



Viks [Drs], Owie [Smd] and Tines [Smd] rocking the Thalys [Tgv], Holland 2001

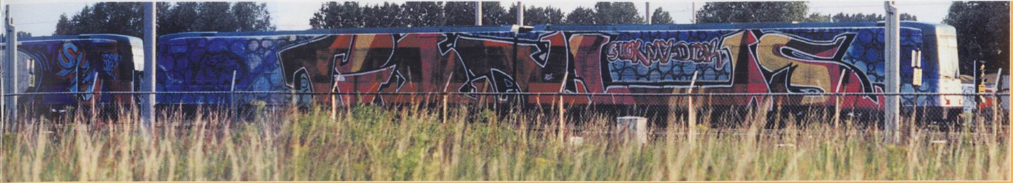


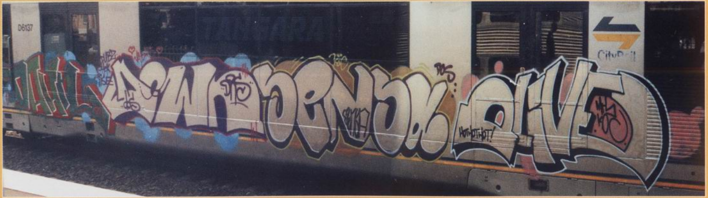
Down [Drs, Dos] on the Melbourne subway, Australia 2001



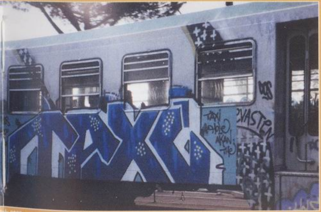
Taxi [Dos], German train, Holland 2000

Taxi [Dos]

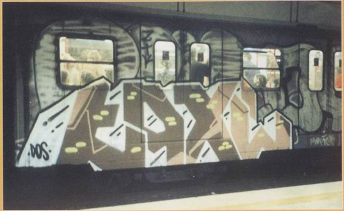



D6137
TANGARA
CityRail
DOS

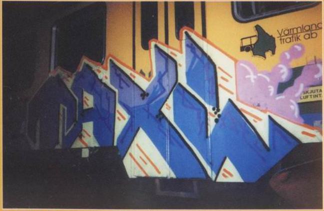
Dake, Down [Drs, Dos], Sensa and Olive e2e on a Sydney suburb subway, Australia 2001



aly 2000



Taxi [Dos], Italy 2000

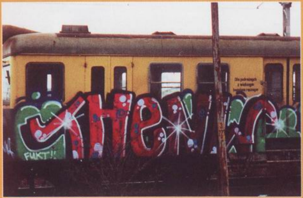

Värmland trafik ab
SKJUTA
LUFTINTA

Taxi [Dos], Sweden 2001

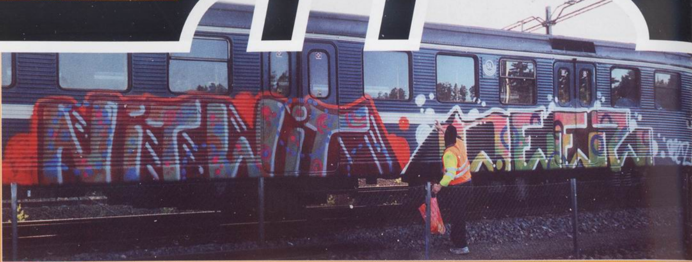
TOWN **Various**

CREW[S] **Various** WRITER[S] **Nitwit, Deez, Monkey, Mol, Misfit and others**

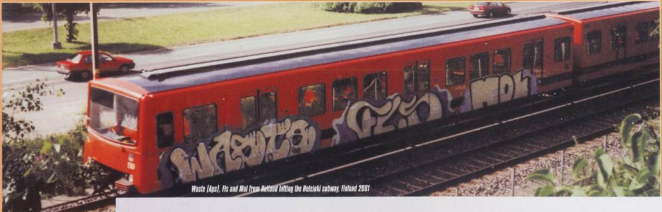
THE NETHERLANDS



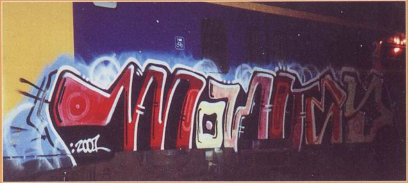
TheNW, Poland 2001



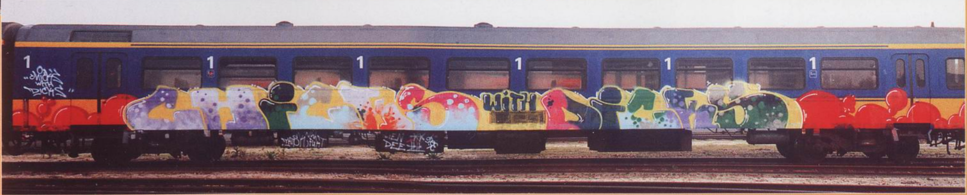
Nitwit and Deez, Stockholm 2001



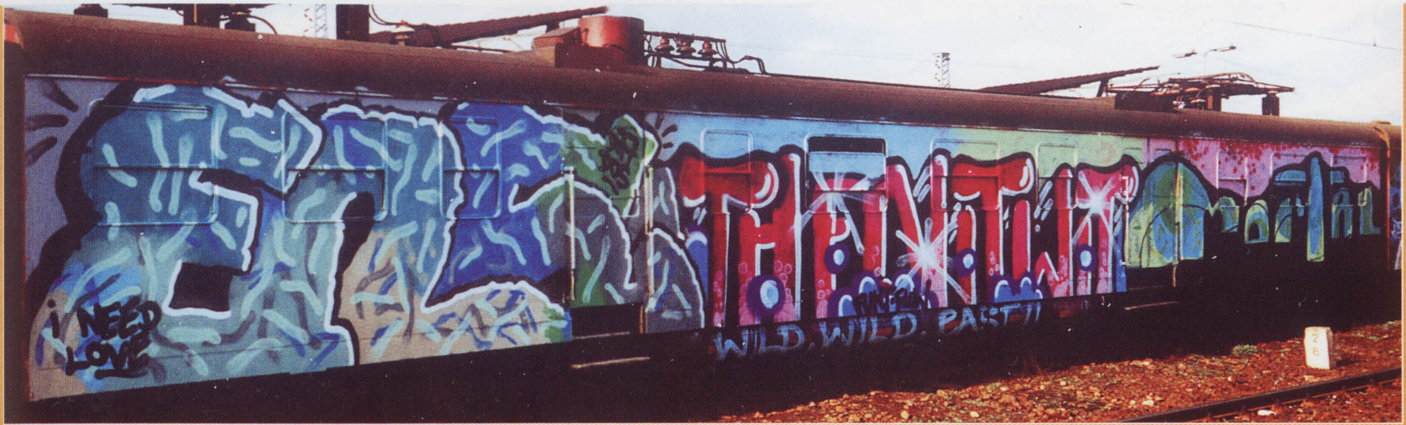
Waste [Aps], Fls and Mol from Holland hitting the Helsinki subway, Finland 2001



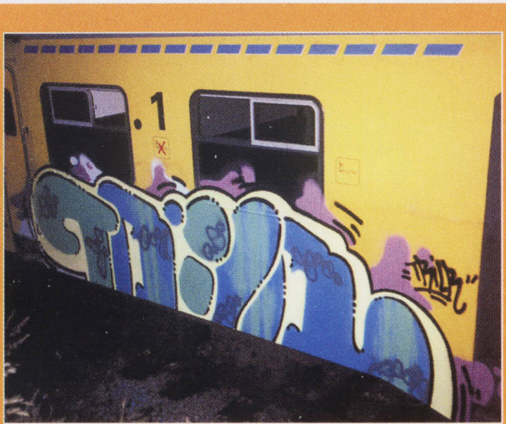
Monkey, Holland 2001



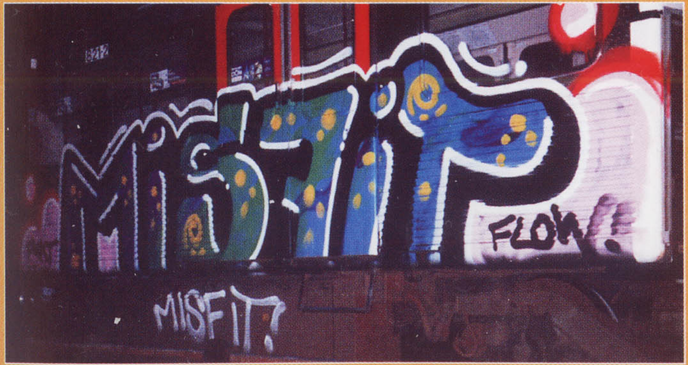
Chicks with Dicks, e2e painted by Deez and Lien [Tht], Holland 2001


i NEED LOVE
WILD. WILD. PAST!!

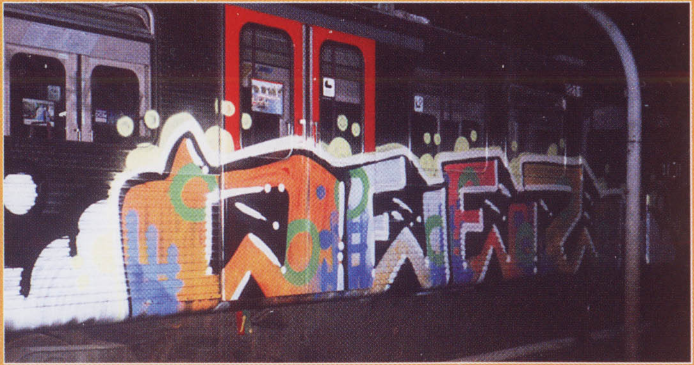
Ensi, TheNitWit and Mortal, Warsaw 2001



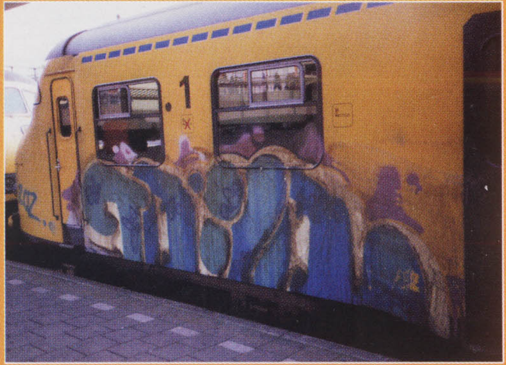
Trilr seen at night in a yard somewhere in Holland 2000


FLOW!
MISFIT?

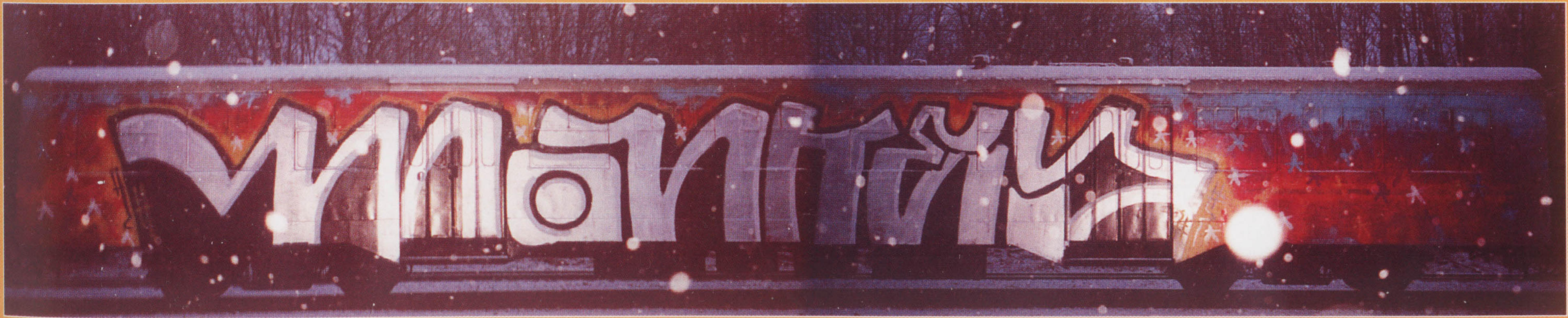
Misfit, Hamburg subway 2001



Deez, Hamburg subway 2001



The same Trilr but new victim of some bad buffing skills

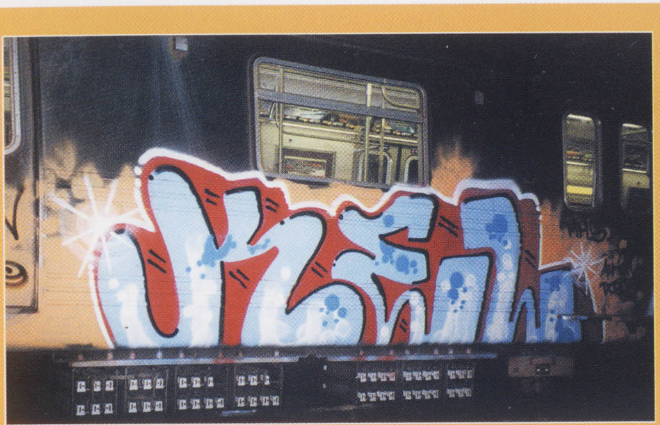


Monkey, 1 man wholecar, part of a 5 car wholetrain painted in Belgium 2001

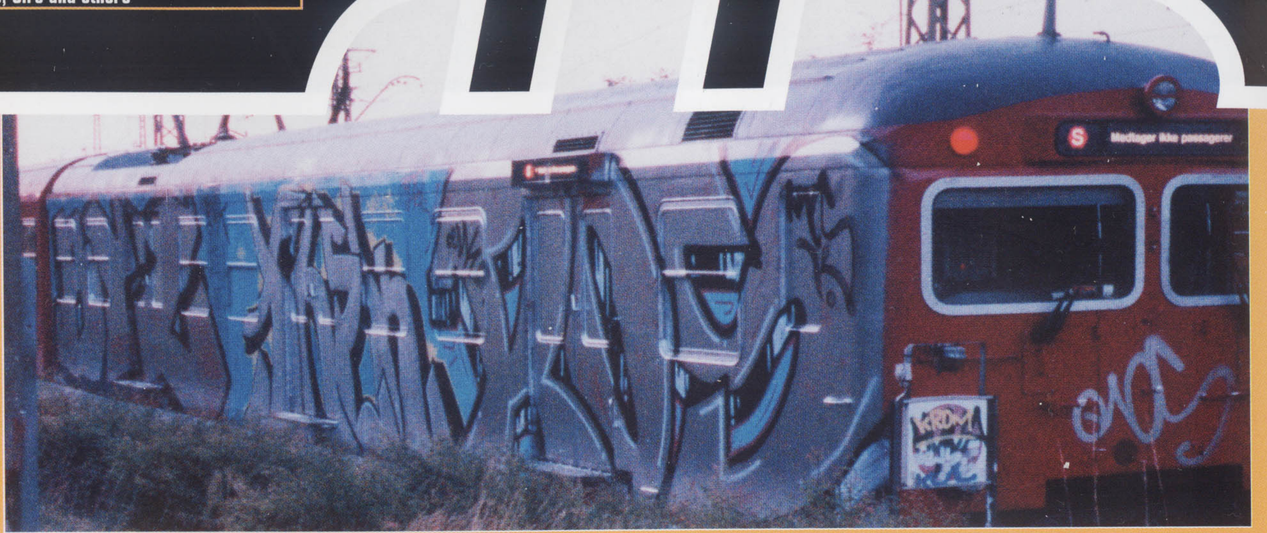
TOWN **Various**

CREW[S] **Mh, Trt, Evk, Smd and others** WRITER[S] **Kel, Ros, Jake, Sire and others**

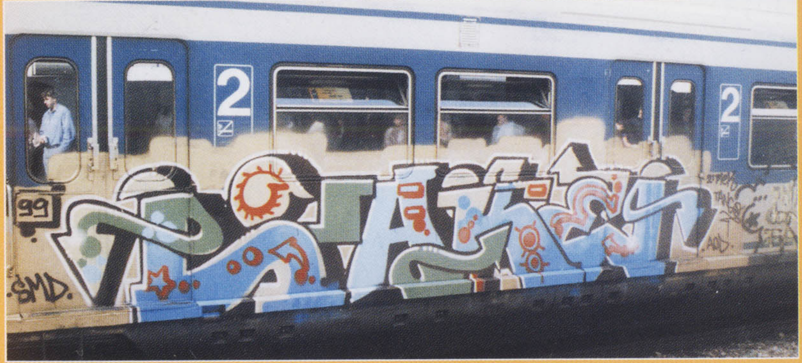
THE NETHERLANDS



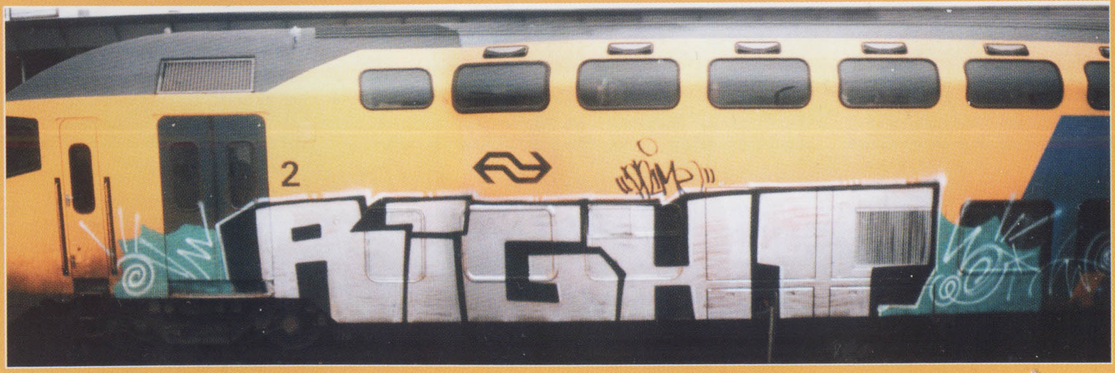
Kel [Mb] New York city subway 2000



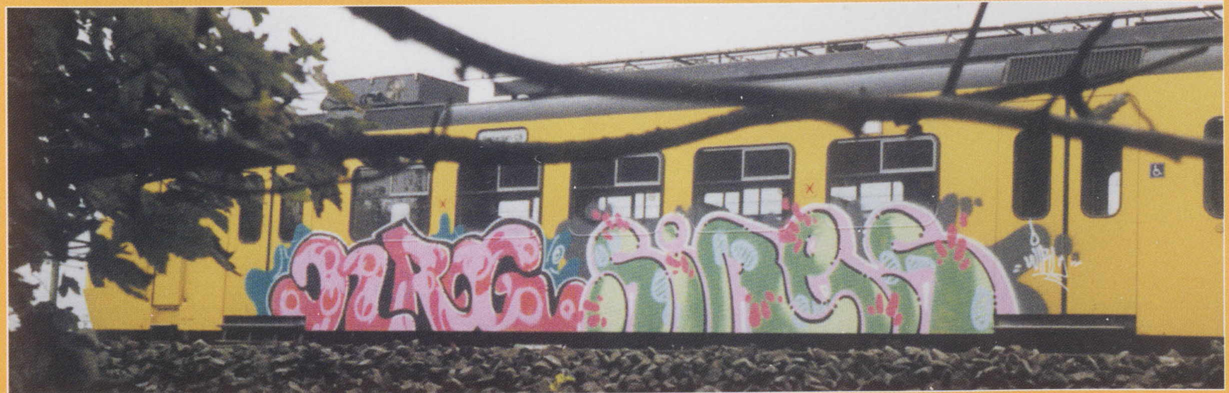
Byz [Trt], Thek [Aod] and Ros [Evk], Copenhagen 1998



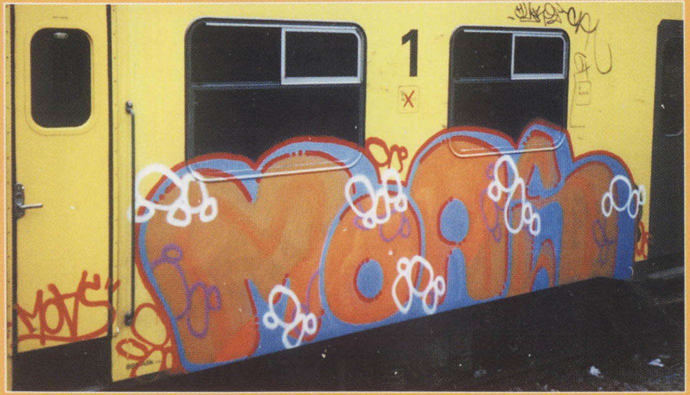
Jake [Aod, Smd], Munich 1999



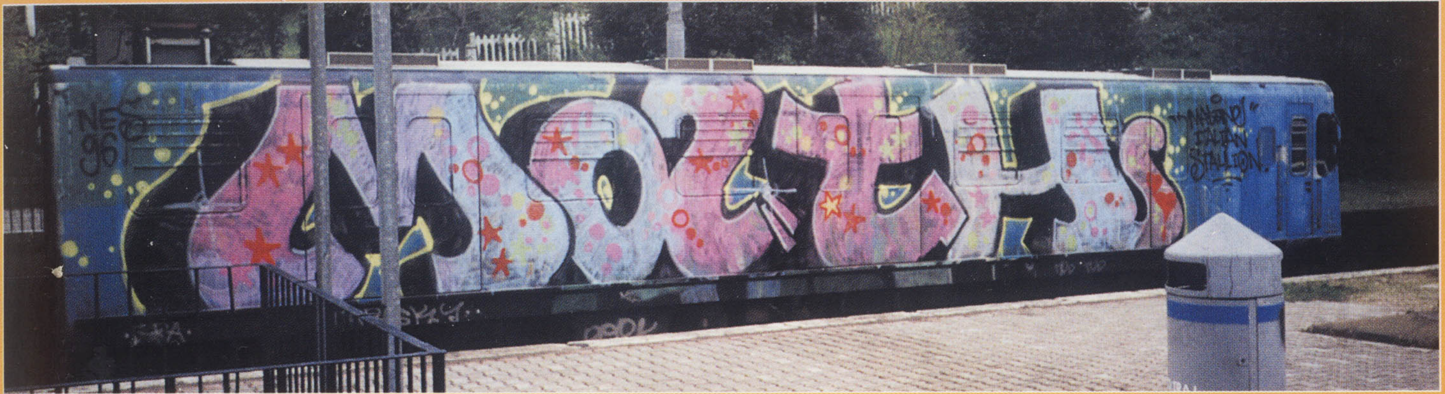
Right [Trt, Evk], Holland 2001



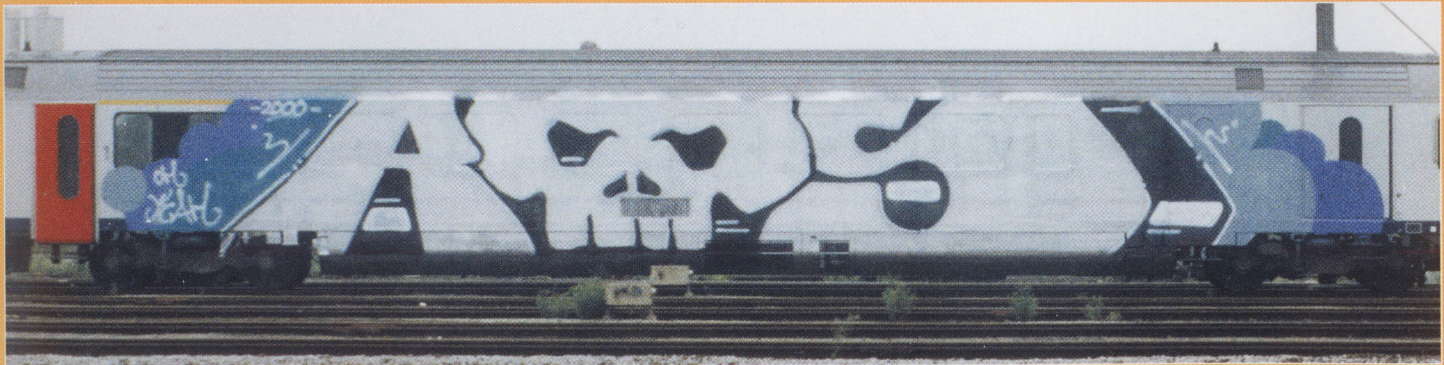
Nrg and Sires, Holland 1999



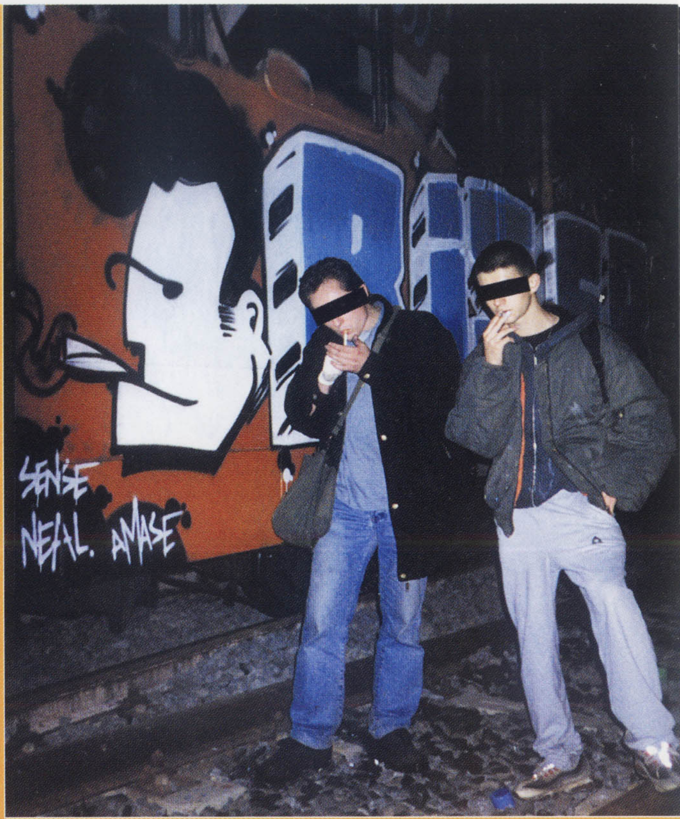
Moas, Holland 2001


NES 96
ITALIAN STALLION

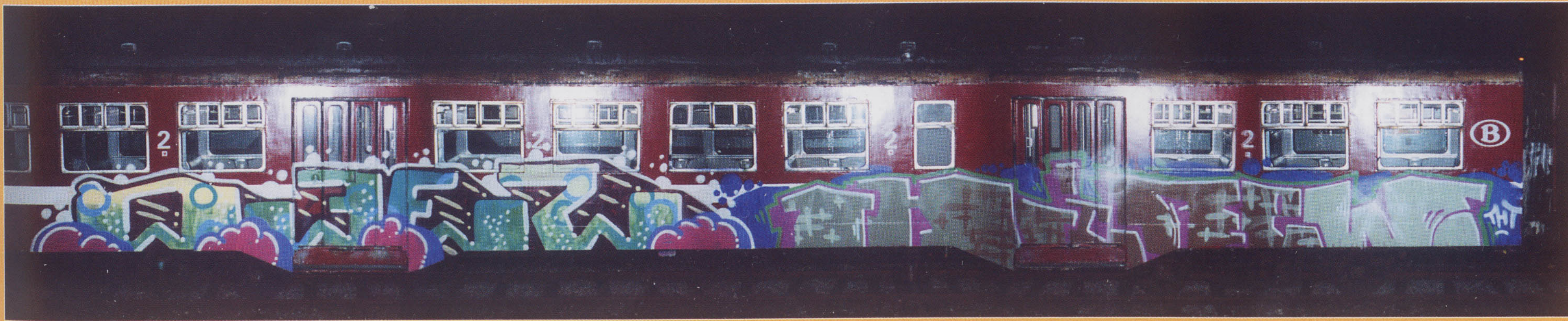
Math [Nes] one-man wholecar painted in Rome 1996


2000
OH YEAH

Ros [Evk], Belgium 2000


SENSE
NEAL. AMASE

Rise



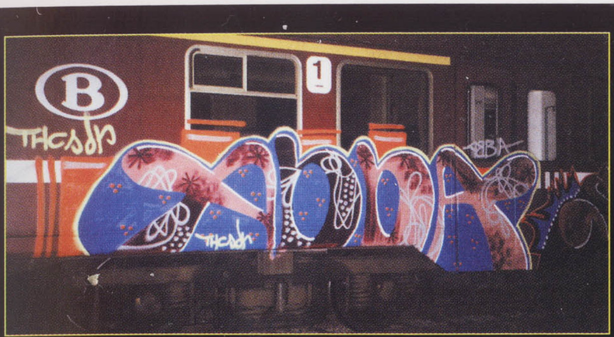
Deez and ThtCrew, Belgium 2001

TOWN Various

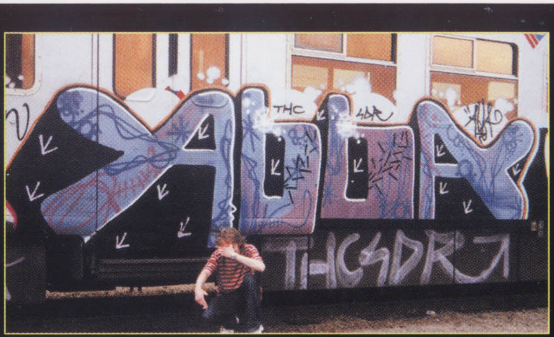
CREW[S] Sdr, Cnn and others

WRITER[S] Abba, Nuts, Acid, Blur, Shock and others

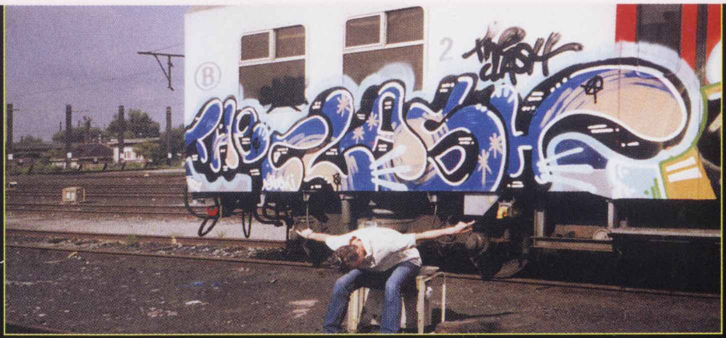
BELGIUM



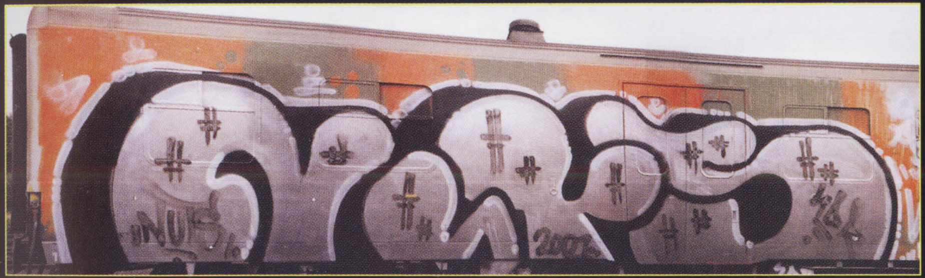
Abba [Sdr], Belgium 2001



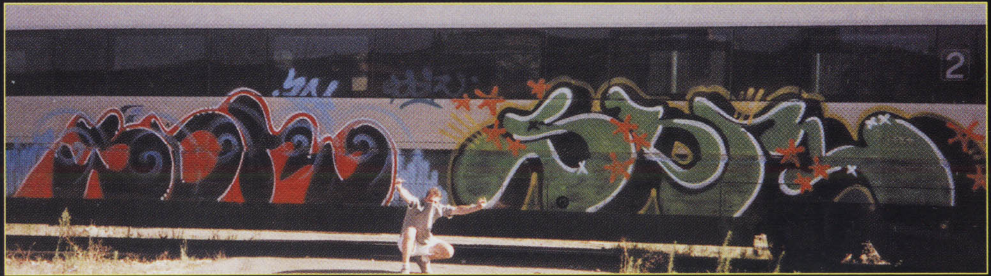
Abba [Sdr], Belgium 2001



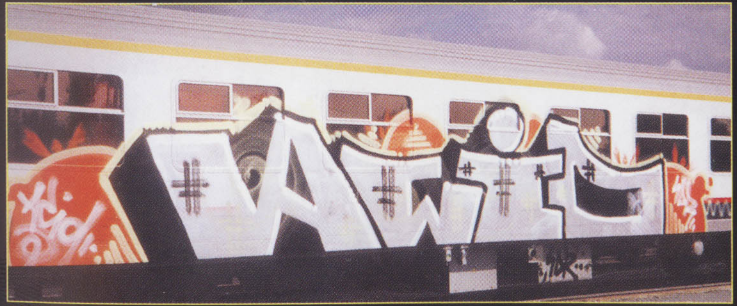
The Clash [Sdr], Belgium 2001



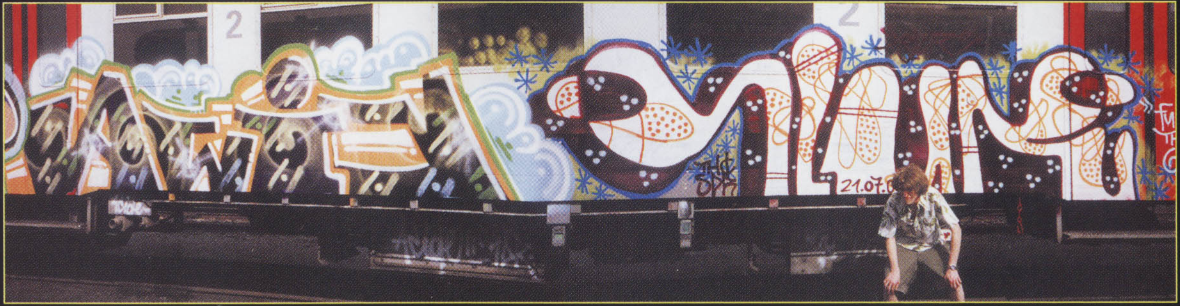
Nuts [Sdr], Belgium 2001



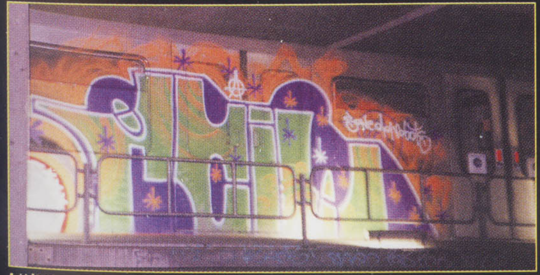
Sdr crew underneath the sun, Italy 2001



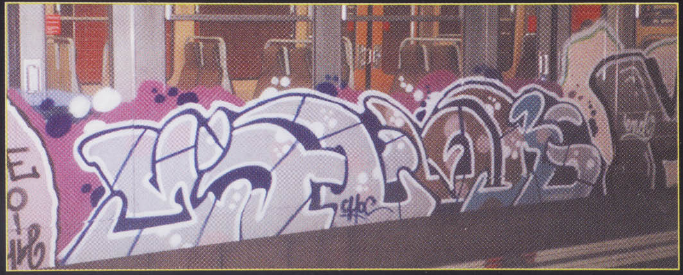
Acid [Sdr], Belgium 2001



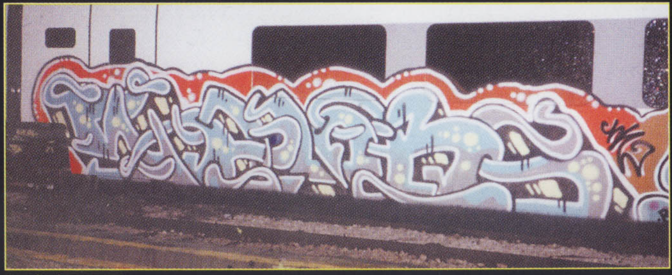
Acid [Sdr] and Blur [Sdr], Belgium 2001



Acid [Sdr], Bruxelles subway 2001



Shock [Cnn], Bruxelles subway 2001

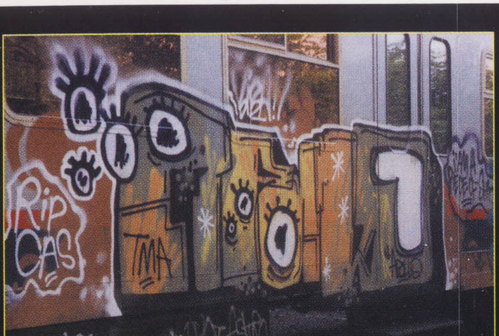


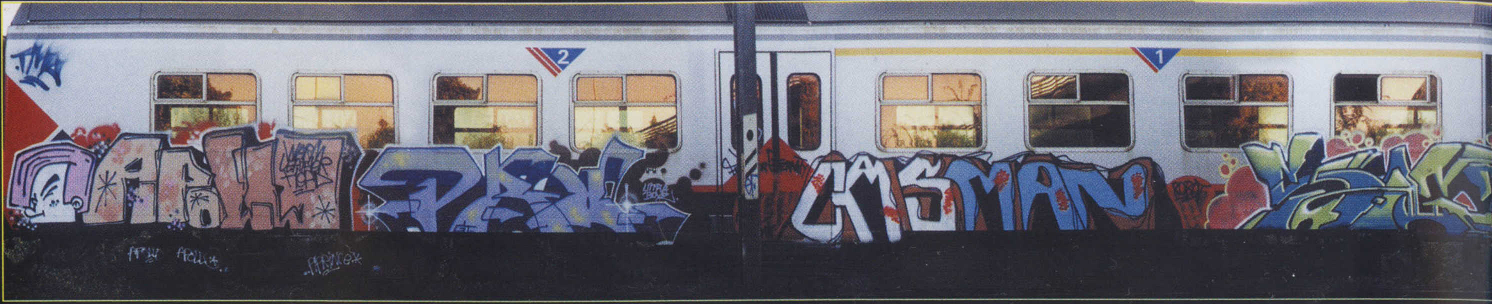
Shock [Cnn], Madrid 2001

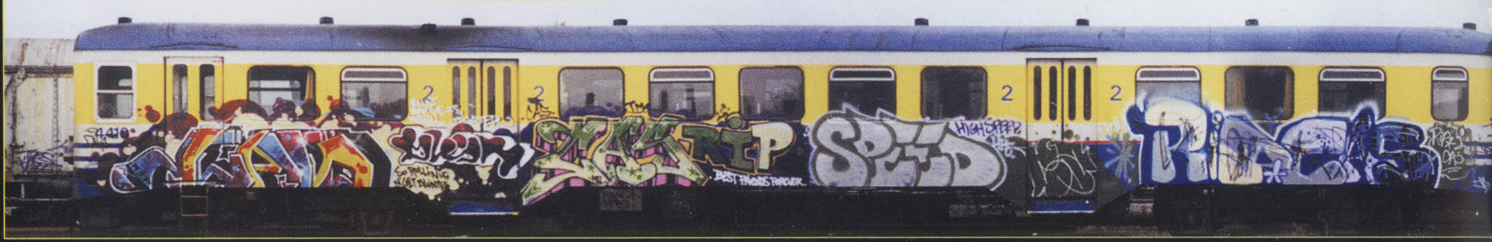
TOWN Various

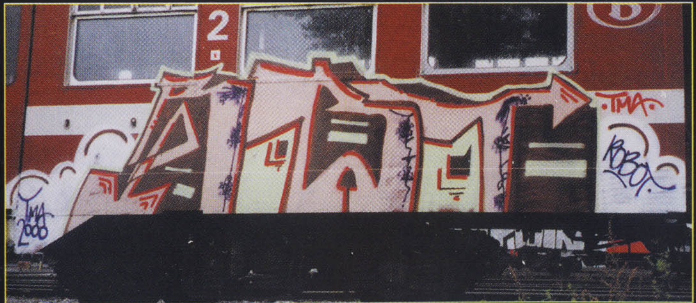
CREW[S] Tma, Vs, Me and others **WRITER[S]** Apollo, Robot, Hulk, and others

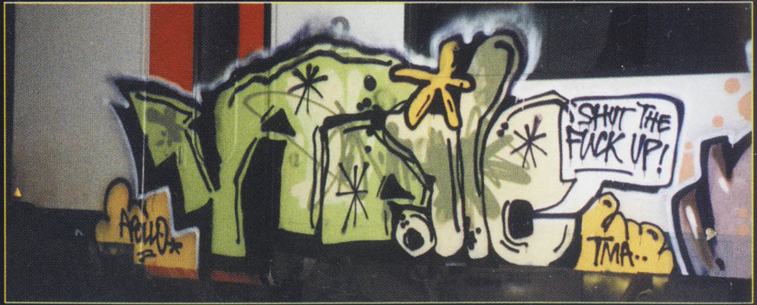
BELGIUM


Apollo [Tma] on an intercity train, Belgium 2000

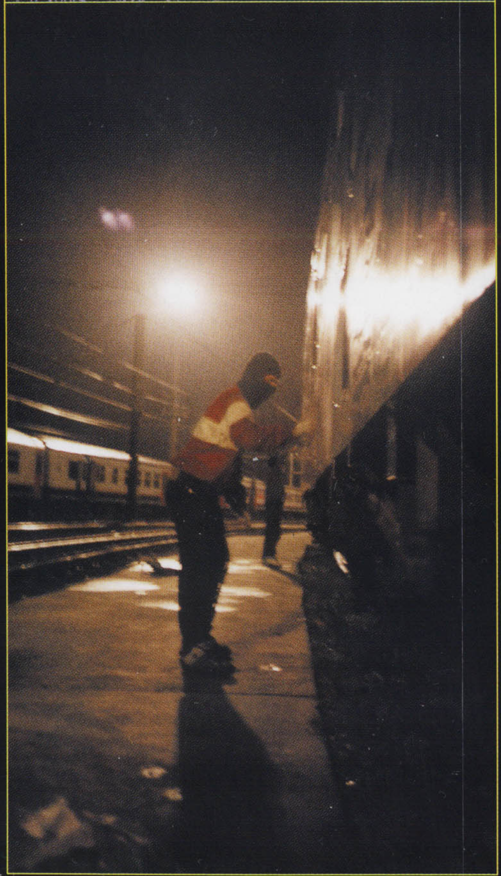

Apollo [Tma], Pro [Gt, Ub], Casman r.i.p. [Tma] and Sem [Ub], Belgium 2000

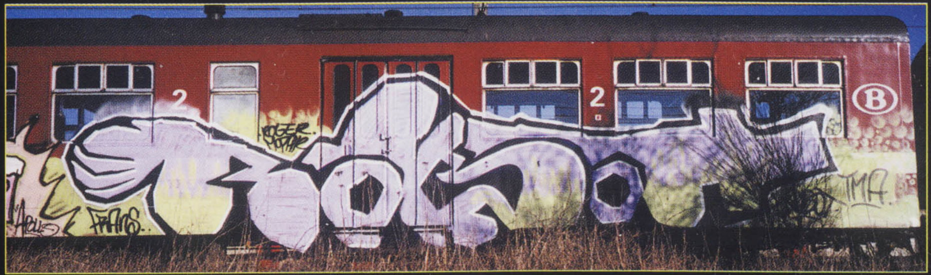

"In memory of Cas [Tma and Jnc crew]; Cas by Dust, Cas by Kaer, Speed by Recto, Ripcas by Apollo, Cas by Orez, RestInPeace by Recto, Cas by Rai and Cas by Robot, Belgium 2000

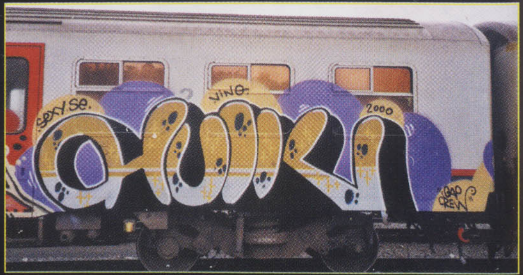

Robot [Tma], Belgium 2000

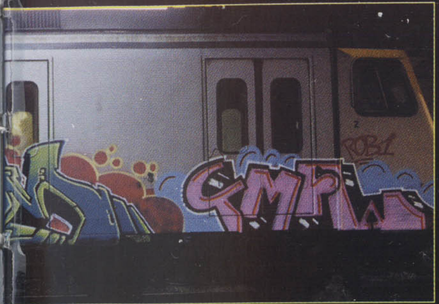


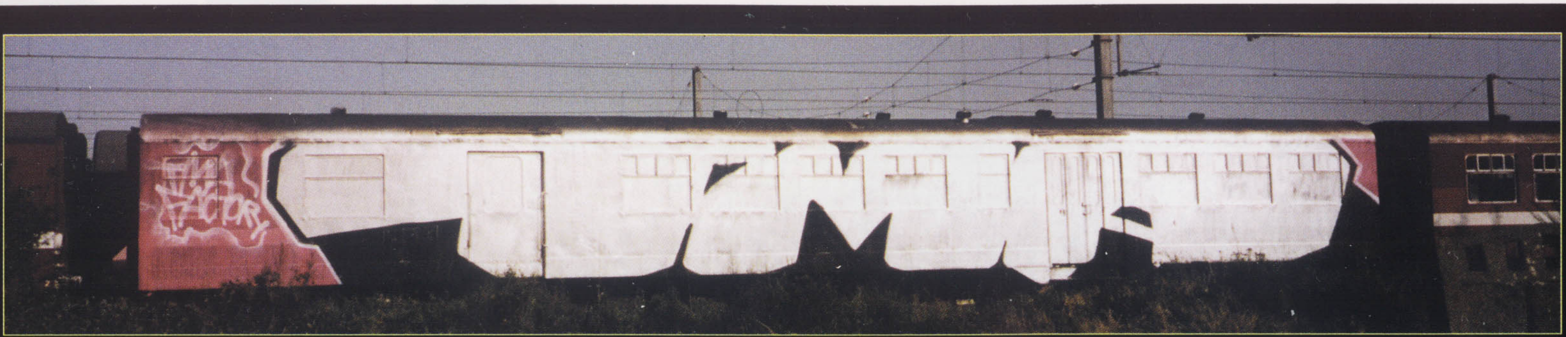
Apollo [Tma] on a new intercity train, Belgium 2000


Nightpainting, Belgium 2001

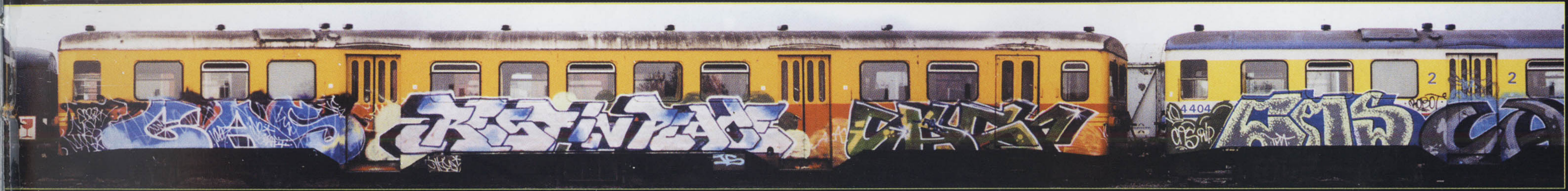

Robot [Tma], Belgium 2001

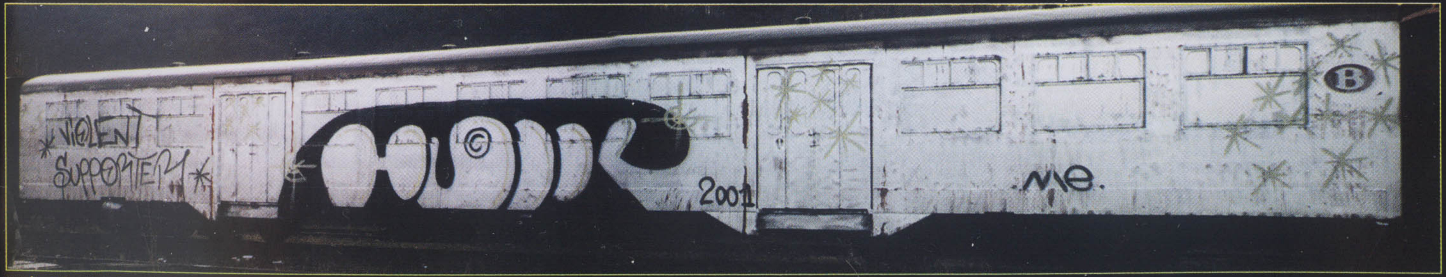

Hulk, Bruxelles 2000



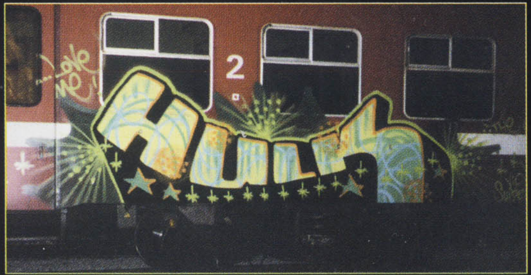


Tma by Apollo, Pum, Robot and Nipe, Belgium 2000

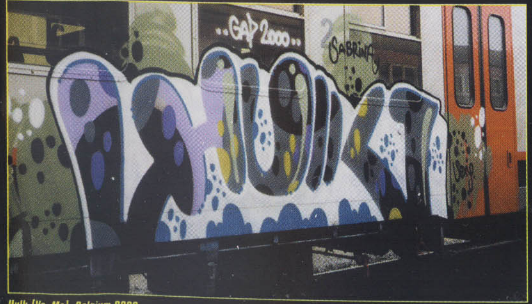



VIOLENT
SUPPORTER
2001
ME

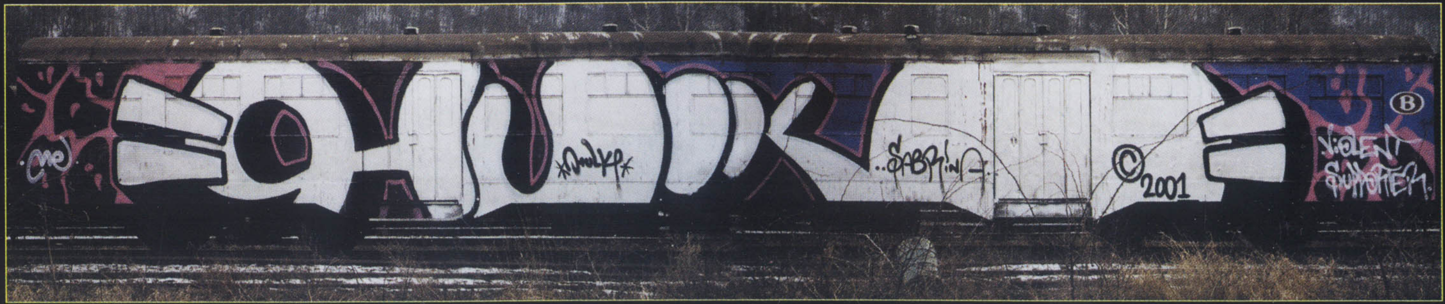
Hulk [Vs, Me], quick wholecar painted in the rain, Belgium 2001



Hulk [Vs, Me], Belgium 2000



Hulk [Vs, Me], Belgium 2000

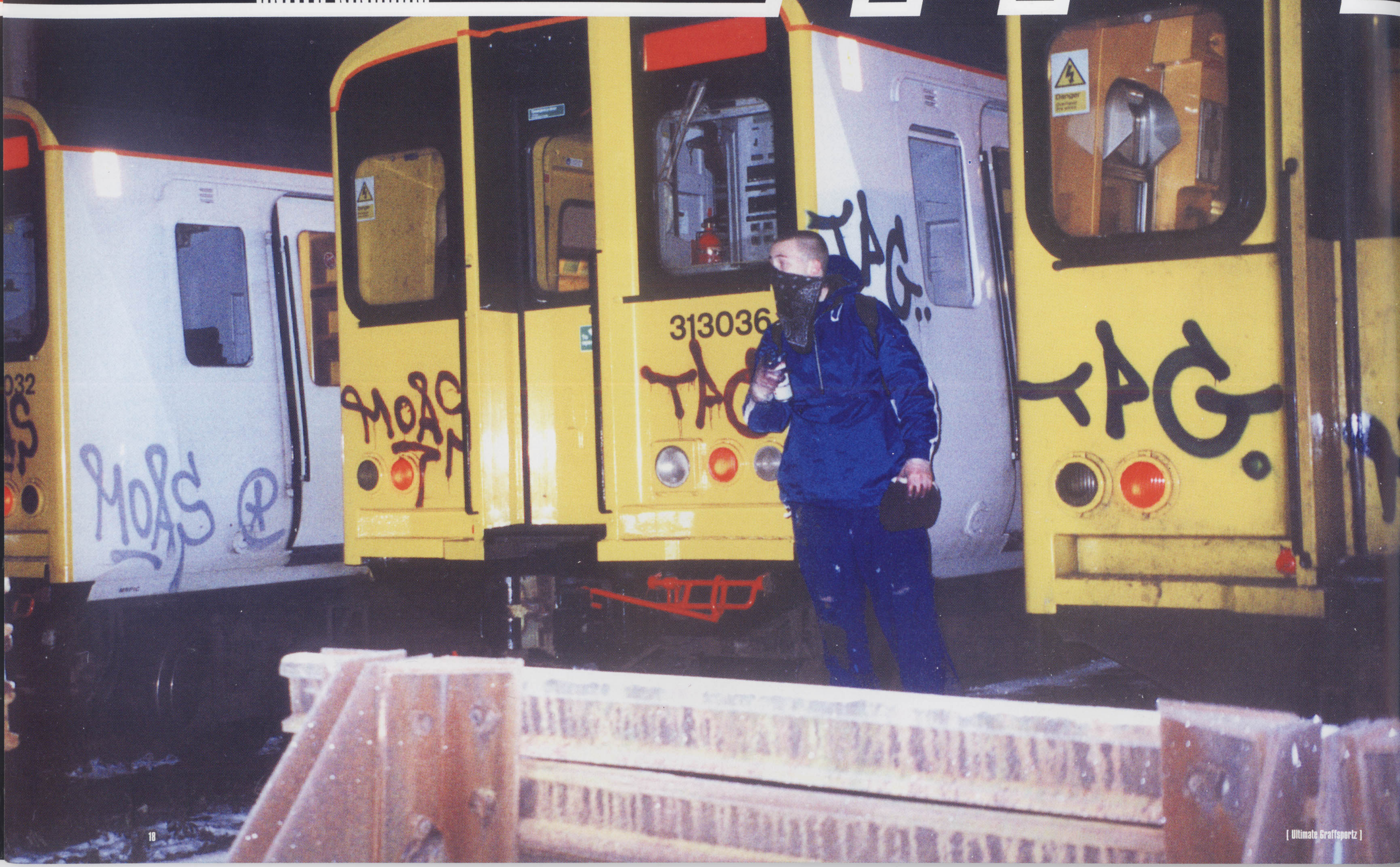

..SABRINA
©2001
VIOLENT
SUPPORTER

Hulk [Vs, Me], Belgium 2001

TOWN London

CREW(S) Tpg, ViMoas, Tfw, By1 and others **WRITER(S)** Carl, Nema, Ribs, Nifty, Oker, AkOne and others

UNITED KINGDOM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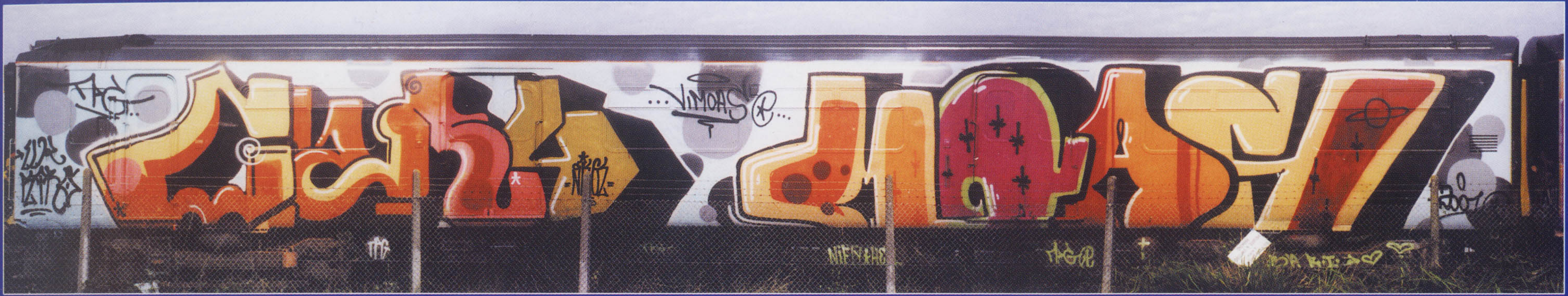
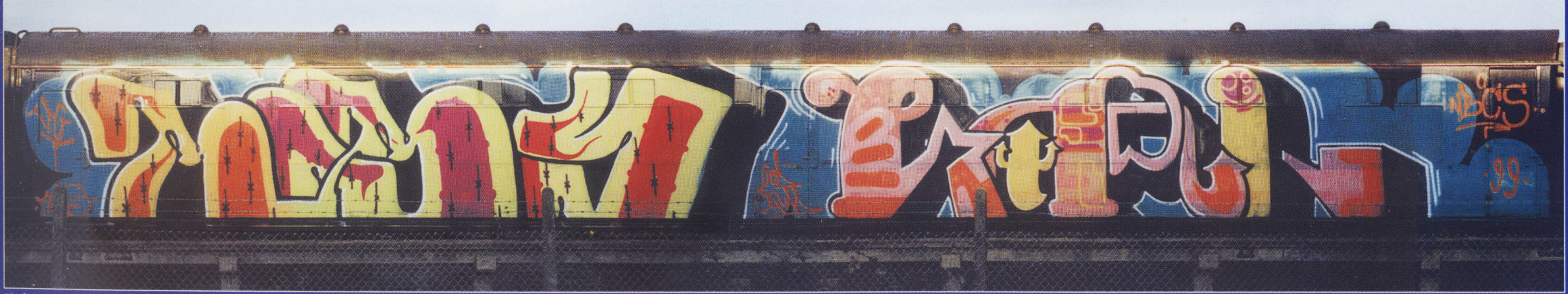
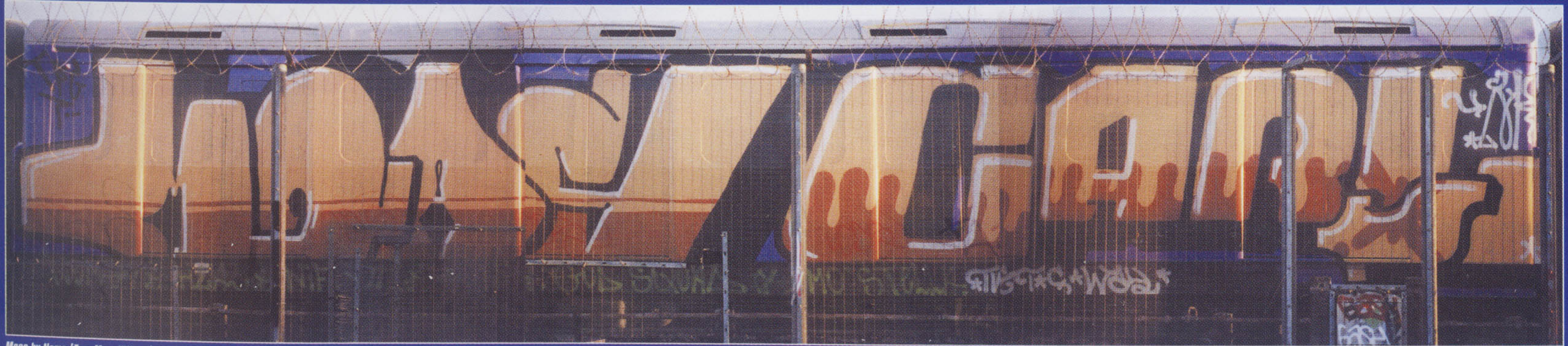


Carl [Tpg].and Moas by Nema [Tpg, ViMoas, Msn], South London Metro 2001



Ribs [Tpg, ViMoas, Msn] and Karl [Tpg], London 1999



Moas by Nema [Tpg, Msn, ViMoas] and Carl [Tpg], Little Met Line, London tube 2001

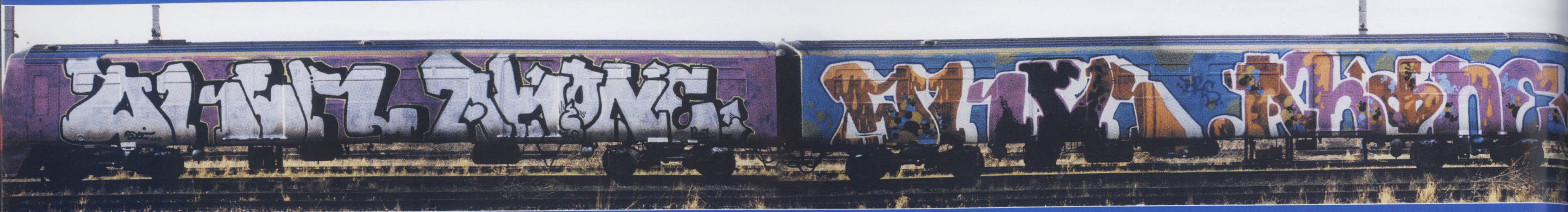
[redacted]

Hit and run; The London tube 2001

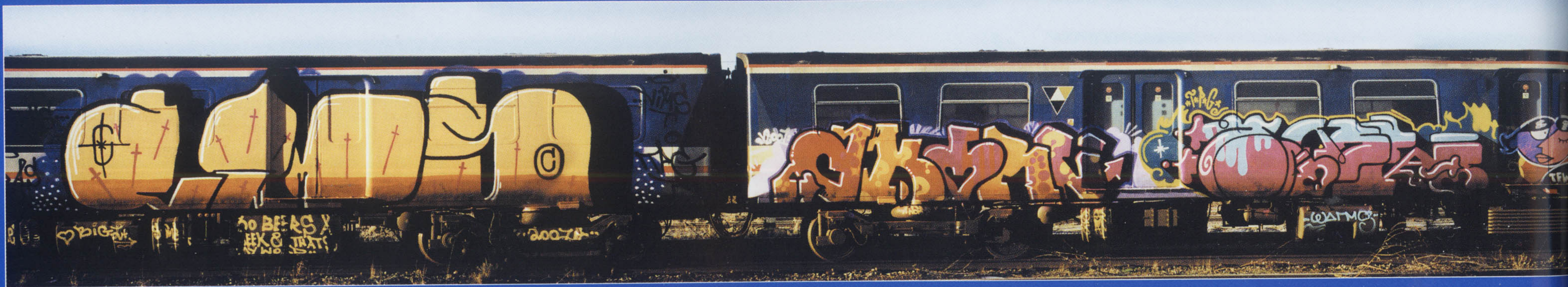
TOWN **London**

CREW[S] **Tpg, ViMoas, Tfw, By1 and others** WRITER[S] **Carl, Nema, Ribs, Nifty, Oker, AkOne and others**

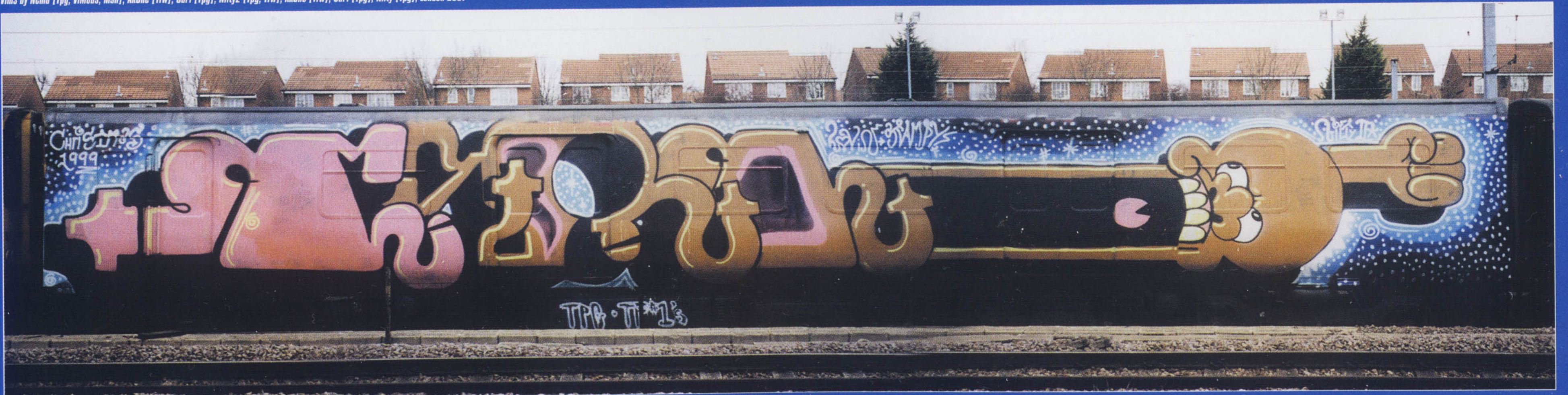
UNITED KINGDOM



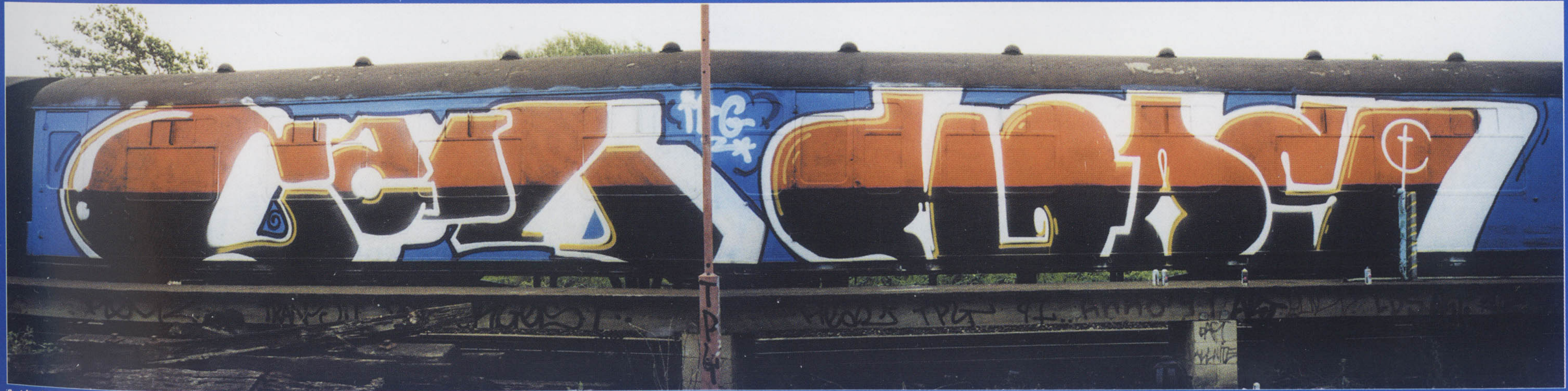
Oker [By1, Tpg], AkOne [Tfw], Oker [By1, Tpg], AkOne [Tfw], Nifty [Tpg] and Vims [Tpg, ViMoas, Msn], London 2001



Vims by Nema [Tpg, ViMoas, Msn], AkOne [Tfw], Carl [Tpg], Nifty2 [Tpg, Tfw], AkOne [Tfw], Carl [Tpg], Nifty [Tpg], London 2001



Carl's [Tpg] christmas present to the city of London 1999



Carl [Tpg] Moas [Tpg, ViMoas, Msn], England 2001

TOWN Paris

CREW[S] Sdk-Wufc crew

WRITER[S] Riot, Opak, Nitro, Pum, Snir, Inxs, Fancie, Sime
Rilo, Jiwee, Leroy, Killa, Nick, Sucre, Soleil

FRANCE

INXS

INTERVIEW

- *When and how did you start writing?*

I started bombing when I was in secondary school, around 1991. It started with bombing the toilets, and at the end the whole school and its neighborhood was totally thrashed... In 1994 I got into it for real, I was mostly into street & subway bombing, and painting walls too.

- *What was your first acquintance with graffiti on trains?*

That was also the time when I started riding trains, and I got hit by all the Sdk pieces running on the A-line, at that time it was Opak, Fancie, Sime & Jiwee... I opened my eyes on what "real graffiti" was. That's when I stopped doing walls and decided to dedicate my energy to painting trains, I guess I needed more adrenalin, trains were the perfect target! I got caught up in the system really fast and I needed always more...
In 1997 I met the Sdk crew, after a couple of spacecakes and a few yards I joined the troops... the grandfathers needed some young blood!!
Since then I'm living a Sdk-life and I'm happy with it, last year it turned into a Sdk-Wufc-life, which is the same but with even more alcohol!!

- *Your style is different than the average european style, do you call yourself a trendsetter or more a trendfollower and explain why?*

I don't consider myself as a one-man-trendsetter, the only trend I followed was the one from my crew. We're all inspiring each other more or less and that is natural, everyone's gonna digest the same things they saw or found and bring them out with their own sauce! I'm a part of the crew and so is my style; because of that it's probably the crew that originated that trend. The problem with trends is that some people look at the magazines way too much, too many of them just appropriate styles they don't even understand; you gotta be insane like a Pum or a Riot to understand and do their style, otherwise it just doesn't work... But you can't cheat too long in that game: some are creating while others are just following, people aren't stupid and know who's doing what, sooner or later. When it comes to myself I'm not too much focused on styles, I'm just trying to be productive with what I consider as my basic rules and a minimum of knowledge : a black outline, filling, background, lights & shadows and that's it... I'm too lazy to go further... but let's see what's coming next, I don't know myself...

- *Why are you writing on the trains?*

I've always been attracted by forbidden things. Living a normal life and following the rules seems to be so boring, it's just like if everything you do was programmed before. I have the same feeling if I had to do a wall: you come, you paint, take a photo and go away, nothing happens and I find it totally boring. Doing trains is all different, you try to plan things but it never happens the way you planned it, unexpected things always occur and that's the unknown side I appreciate in life. I like what some writers do on walls but it's just not my thing, and I will always give more respect to those who go down to the trainyards rather than "graffiti artists" who just do walls in abandonned areas.

- *What has graffiti on trains done to your life?*

It brought strictly fucking good things : fame, bitches, money, VIP passes and drugs... lots of drugs... I don't have any problems with justice and never got caught... but I've been running a lot! fortunately always faster than the fat pigs in blue!

- *How do you look at graffiti on trains? Art or straight up vandalism? What's the importance of old New York City?*

Graffiti on trains is not art because it has no commercial value, it's for free. I've done a artschool so I know what I'm talking about: the world of art is full of fags who suck each other's dick all day long and I'm not too much into that... To me, graffiti remains an act of vandalism, and I like it when someone tells me what I'm doing is nothing but shit, because I don't do it to please people!! I like to destroy what the masses and the authorities want to keep clean and under control, so fuck them all.
New York is the perfect city for doing graffiti, and it's probably not a coincidence if it all started there. I can't help thinking that if nothing would have happened there before, I would not be doing what I'm doing today. It must have been a fucking paradise 20 years ago, now it's over and the countries where a totally bombed train system remains are more and more rare. It's a pity but we keep on doing our job, the basis is the same but the rules have changed.

- *What's the best experience you've had till so far?*

Best experiences? Probably Interrail tours... 5mn-whole cars in Stockholm, free Champagne in Munich, weed in Rotterdam, chases in Berlin, cocaine in Barcelona, junkfood in Warsaw, blond pussies in Copenhagen... all that concentrated in one month probably gives you more memories and good vibes than 1 month on a beach under the sunlights near a 4-star-hostel...

- *What do you think is the difference between your city and other european 'graff cities'?*

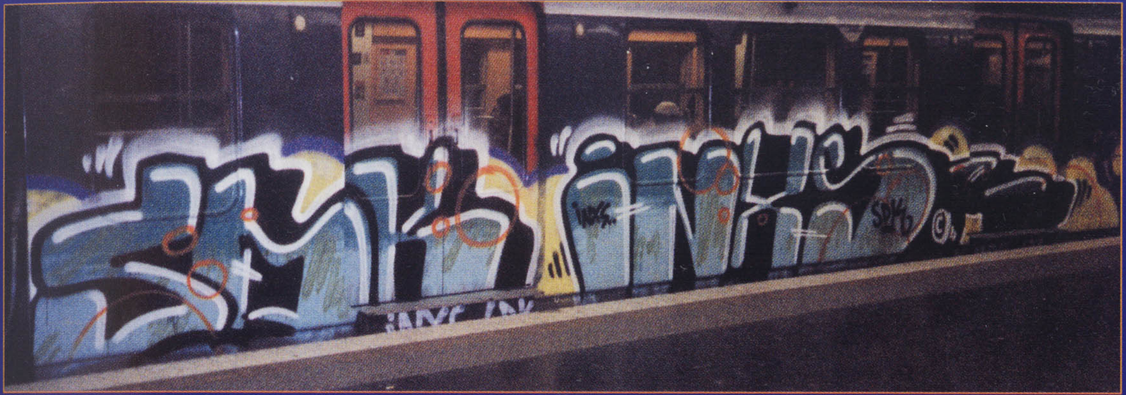
Paris and more globally France are good to paint; we have plenty of fresh spots and nice trains too. But you can always compare to other countries and get jealous, when you see for example the Berlin transit system and it's innumerable yards and lay up's!! Okay we have plenty of guards, dogs and security systems - but on another side, Paris vandalsquad is almost dead, it's not like in Berlin where the most active guys get letters from the V.S. each time they go out and do a train, like "we know what you did last night- style", just to scare the shit out of them. Maybe the problem in Paris is the scene itself, people talk a lot but the output is weak... Of course there's a bunch of very active people and some people come out with very nice styles, but afterall you see so many ugly pieces and wack tags all day long that sometimes it's demotivating, it's not like in Stockholm or Berlin, wherever you look at you see def style pieces... maybe that's also what pushes me to travel always more....

- *What does the future have in stock for you?*

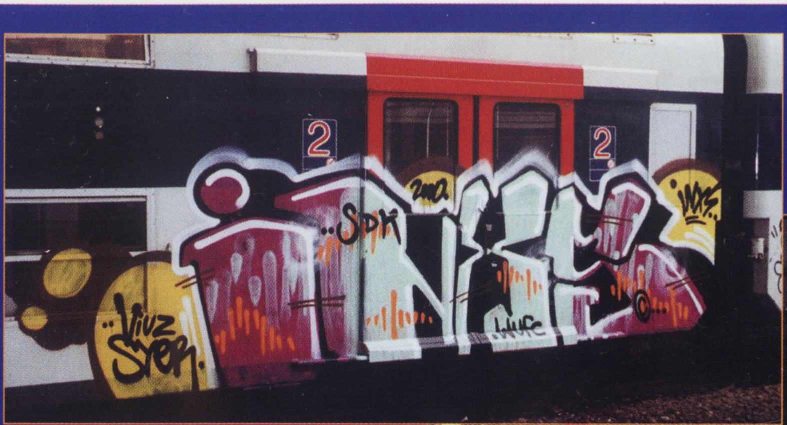
My only goal is to keep on painting trains. I see many guys here and there who get up very quickely, and do crazy amounts of shit. But for how many years, maybe 2, 3, 4 years?! Then when I talk with them I hear they got caught 15 times, and the day they really get calmed down by the justice or whatever their writer's life and sometimes even their "normal" life is over. That's the worst thing that could happen to me. That's why I'll do everything I can to avoid that and be able to keep on painting as long as I can. When it comes to graffiti business, I've really got no hang-ups with that, as far as you're active in the scene it's legitimate to make money on it if you have the right opportunities. If you're a drug addict, you're gonna sell dope to get your own free dose... but what's up with the one that sells dope but doesn't use any?! he's just a fucking bitch...

- *Is Hardcore trainwriting the "Ultimate graffsport"?*

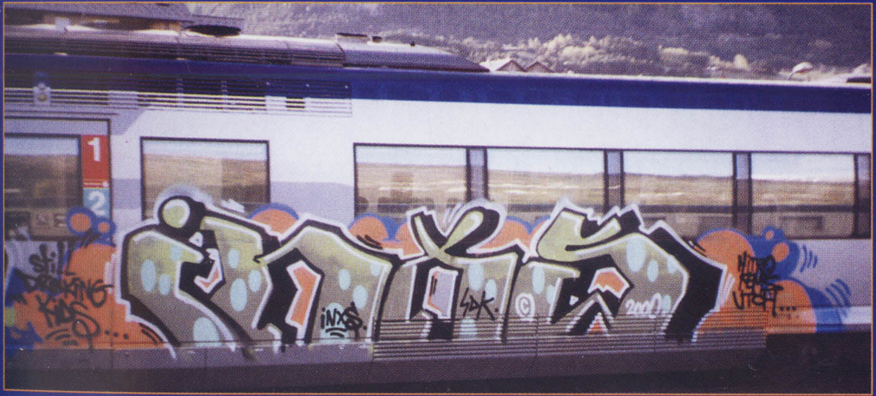
There's no way to call graffiti a "sport", I'm not gonna do a train like if I was gonna play football with my buddies!! What kind of other sports do you know where you get jail if you lose the game?! to me it's a fucking war, between the train authorities and a fistful of guys ready for anything to achieve their goal, and keep alive the true essence of graffiti... we'll keep on fucking up the trains and we won't give up!!! Opak, Riot, Nitro, Snir, Pum, Fancie, Sime, Rilo, Jiwee, Leroy, killa, Nick for ever...



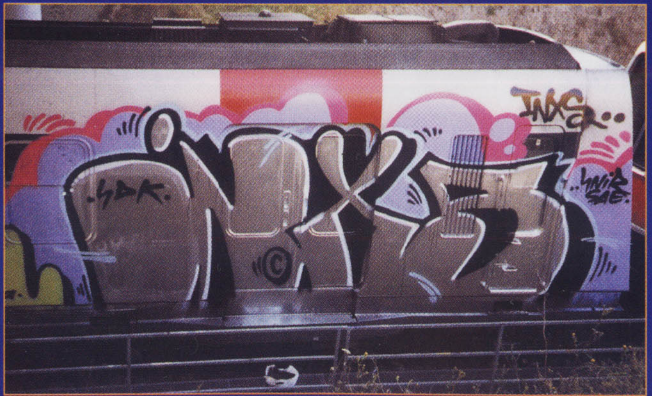
Sdk Inxs, Paris Rer-a-line 1999



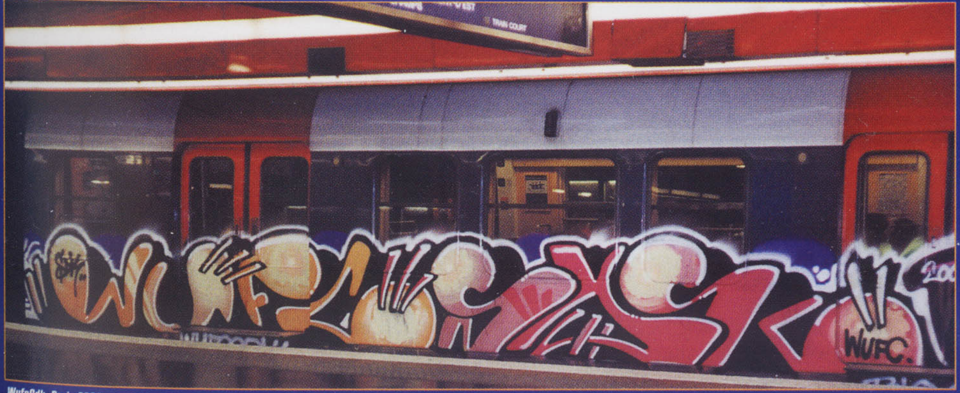
Inxs, Paris St. Lazare 2000


Still Breaking Kids

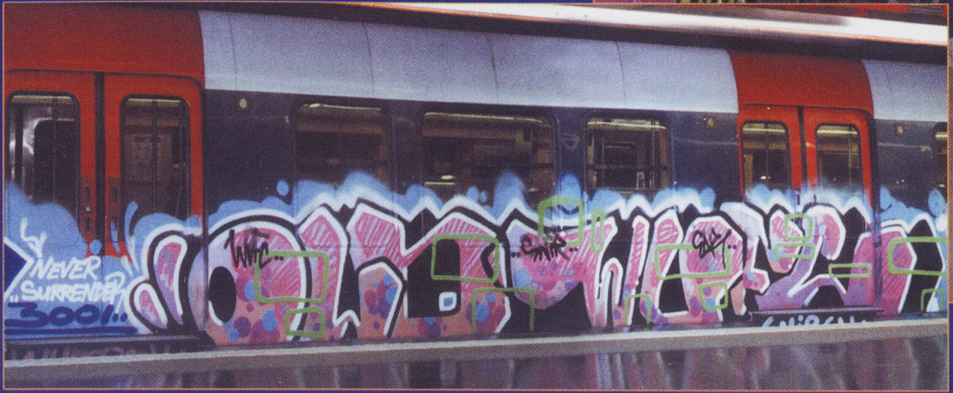
Inxs, new Ter France 2000



Inxs, Paris Rer-a-line 2000



WufcSdk, Paris 2000


NEVER SURRENDER 3001

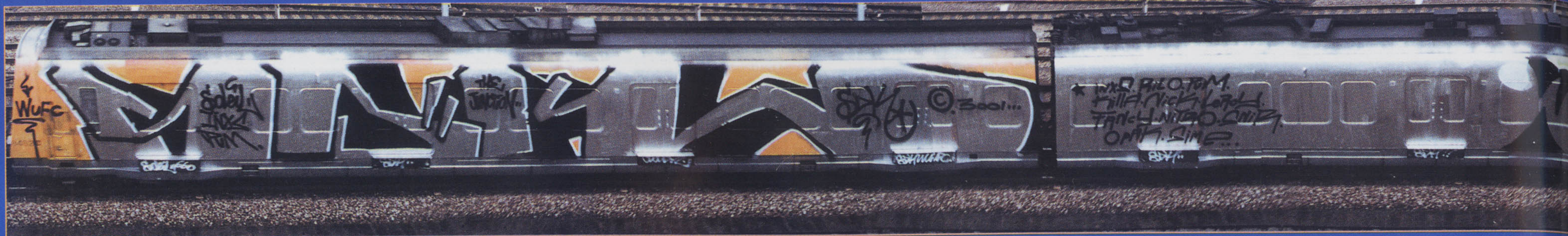
Old Wufc, Paris 2001

Milan 2000

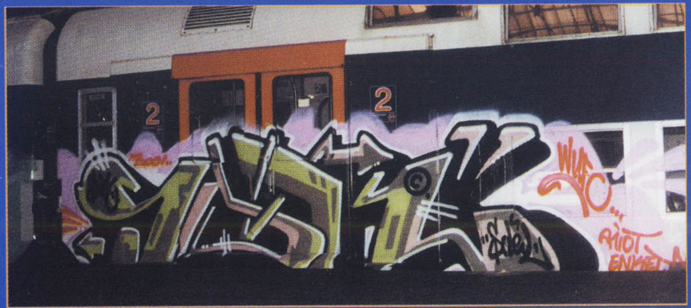
TOWN Paris

Sdk-Wufc **WRITER[S]** Riot, Opak, Nitro, Pum, Snir, Inxs, Fancie, Sime
Rilo, Jiwee, Leroy, Killa, Nick, Sucre, Soleil

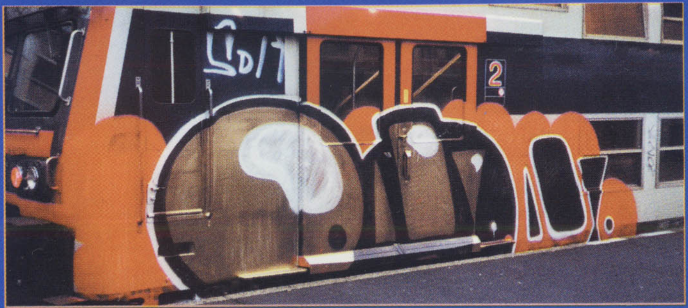
FRANCE



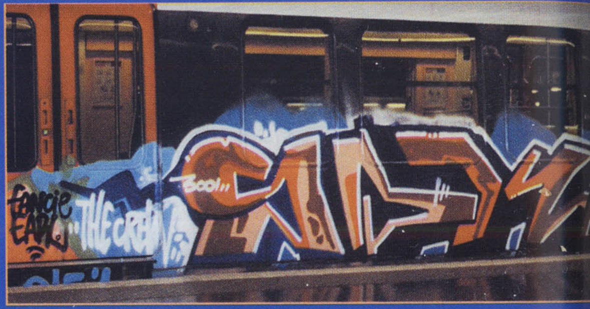
Sdk Wufc married-couple wholecars on the Rer-a-line, Paris 2001



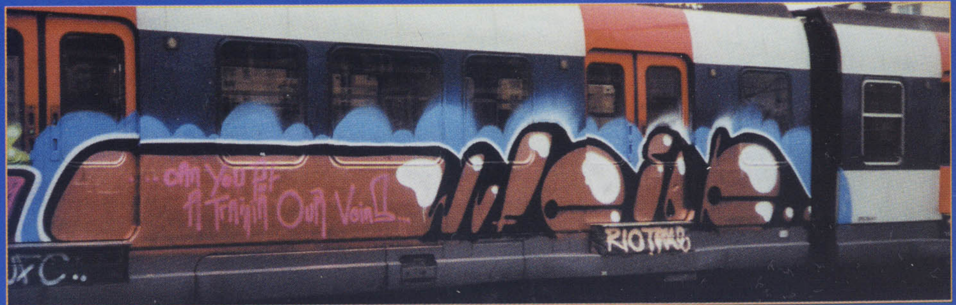
Sdk, Paris St. Lazare 2001



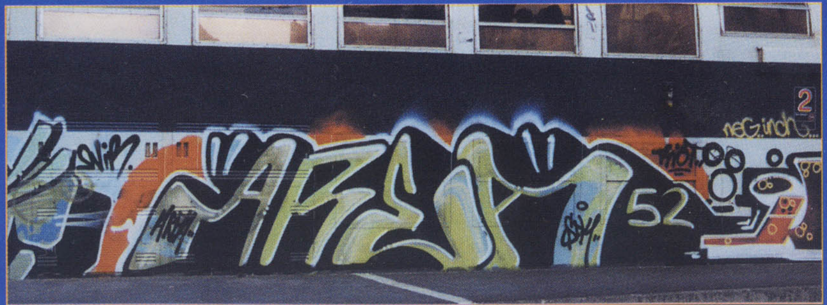
An Sdk production, Paris St. Lazare 2001



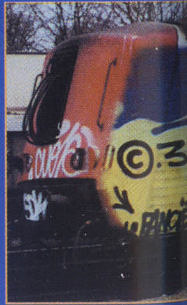
Sdk Wufc, Rer-a-line, Paris 2001



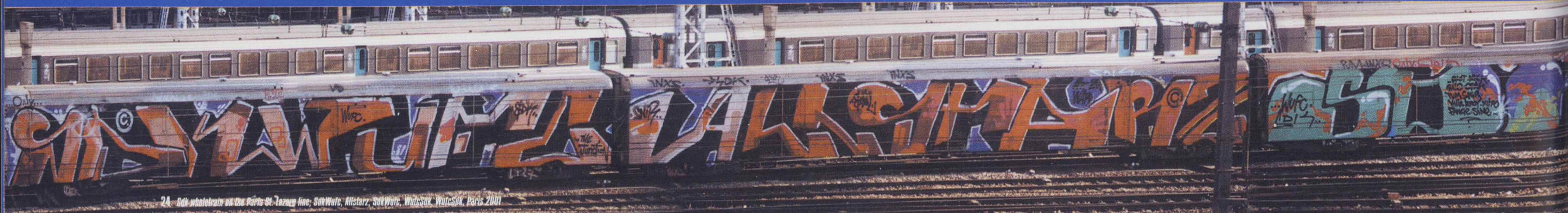
WufcSdk, Rer-a-line, Paris 2001



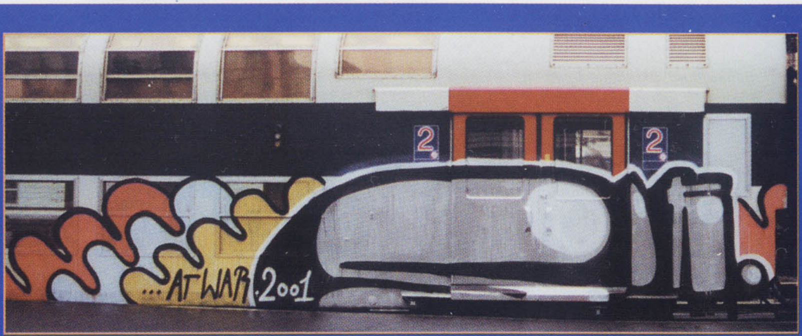
Area52, Paris St. Lazare 2000



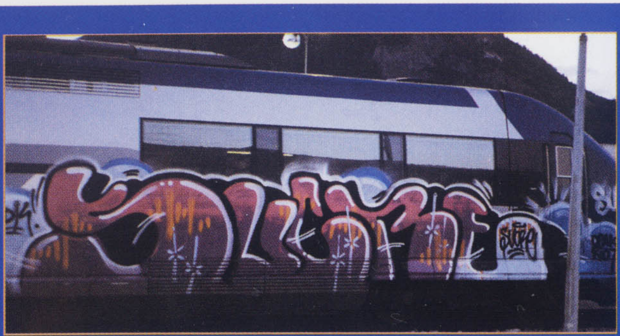
Soleil, Ter-line, Strasbourg 2000



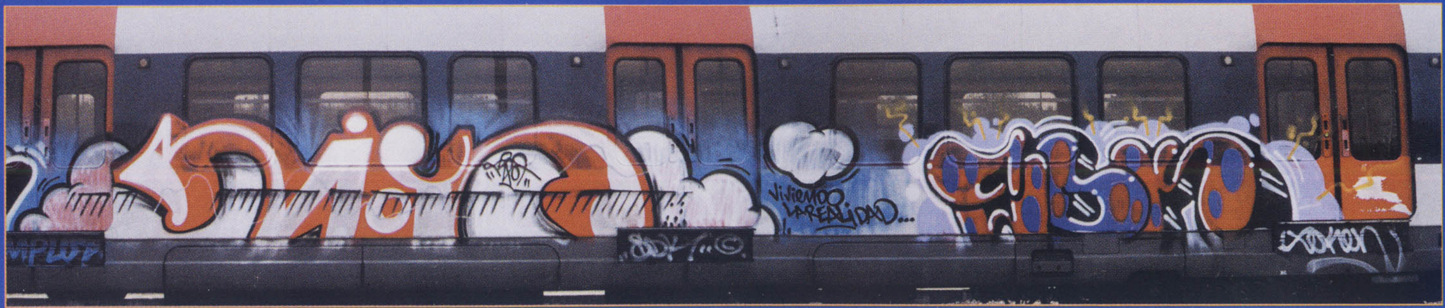
Sdk wholetrain on the Paris St. Lazare line; SdkWufc, Allstarz, SdkWufc, WufcSdk, WufcSdk, Paris 2001



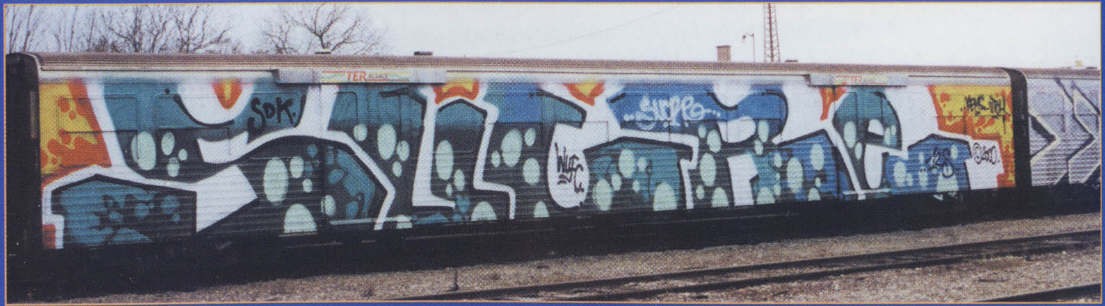
Sdk; At war! Paris St. Lazare 2001



Sucre, Ter-Line, Grenoble 2001


vivimos la realidad...

Riot Sdk, Rer-a-line, Paris 2000



Sucre, Ter-Line, Strasbourg 2000

TOWN **Paris**

CREW[S] **T?C and others** WRITER[S] **Turn**

FRANCE

TURN

INTERVIEW

- *When did you start writing the trains?*

I painted my first train at the beginning of 1996 but I really started to hit steel seriously in 1997.

- *What was the reason for doing so and what was the motivation behind it?*

In the past me and my crew were doing trackside pieces but we weren't to happy about that; all magazines were showing painted trains and we wanted to have a piece of the action too. The advantage of our situation was that when you got caught painting tracksides you got the same fine as being caught on the trains; the choice is then much easier.

- *Who were up then and were they a good example; did you have a mentor?*

I didn't really have a mentor, nobody helped me or taught me to paint trains. In the beginning SHUN (P2b/Cp5/Vhs) influenced me a lot, because we lived in the same town and he showed me his old trainbooks when he was painting with honet. For me it wasn't important to have a mentor, if you're really motivated and paint a lot of things, in time you develop your own style.

- *What's it like graffitiwise in Paris, is there a hard scene?*

There are a lot of painters in Paris, and a lot of crews too but not many of them are painting trains and even less are painting subways. Still it's good to have a new generation after yours, like when I was the new generation after the old school.

It isn't hard to paint trains in Paris, in fact it can be easy. A 15 year old can do trains if he watches out and doesn't do anything stupid. Paris has a lot of lines, and therefore a lot of yards. It's impossible to put security in all yards all the time. The Paris subway is hard but what's hard compared to the subway of Madrid or London. We have some rivalry between crews but it's no big thing, it only motivates us to paint even more.

- *What's it like in a city with so many writers?*

The number of writers doesn't matter. If you want to be famous, you can do some panels, not even a lot and give photos to all magazines. In a short time a lot of people get to know you. In Paris there are a lot of writers painting a lot but they don't give any pictures to any mags!

- *Is it never frustrating that a lot of the trainwriting takes place underground and therefore will hardly get noticed by the public or other writers?*

No because I paint for myself aqd my friends. When I open my book and I look at my pictures I'm satisfied about my work. I'm not in it for the fame or for the money, I'm in it for myself!!!!

- *What kind of styles do you like?*

I like a lot of the scandinavian vibes, they sometimes have really strange styles and are doing crazy letters with very nice colors (light out line with dark fill-ins). I like the styles of Honet, Romeo, Orne and of course I like the styles of my friends Osta, Sexy, Raoul's, Taylor, the TMA and the C4 crew.

- *Tell us something about your style you'd like to call "the dirty style" how did you find this style?*

The dirty style was born one winter day on the A-line. I tried to do a panel but it was very cold and my fill-in didn't want to dry. When I did my outline, he dripped a lot and I did a very very dirty piece.....When I came back home I started to sketch concepts based on that dirty piece.

- *Is there a special technique for doing this style? Do you sketch a lot?*

First I paint my outline with a fat cap because generally I'm doing a big 3d. Then I do my fill-in with skinny and then I do my bubbles and effects. I do a lot of sketches, I work all the time on my letters and my colors, but for the actual painting on the train, for security reasons, I don't take any sketches; they're all in my head !!!

- *You're painting for a while now, putting a lot of effort and risk into your "hobby" but what has graffiti given back to you or did it only take?*

Being on interail, I meet a lot of painters from all over Europe. Travelling means new experiences, discovering your physical limit and having nice pictures. My (non-graffiti) friends don't understand what I'm doing; no money, no fame, and a lot of risk for just a picture in a book. My parents don't want to talk about what I'm doing but they know of course. For the moment I have no problems with the law except for a lot of running! If you can wait 5 hours in the rain without moving, or run for a long time because a policeman is chasing you, you gain a lot out of it to support things in everyday life. For me graffiti is just a hobby, my job comes first, without money you don't live. It's not the graffiti on the trains that gives you the money to live.

- *After so much development over the last years where do you think graffiti is going?*

Graffiti was born in NY, but now the graffiti is in Europe. We have so much countries, a wide variety of trains and subways and we have a lot of active writers ! Europe is now taking graffiti into the next millenium. The authorities can do what they want, install cameras, sensors, guards but there are always going to be painters ready to destroy the system and find effective solutions in order to paint some panels.

- *What's the feeling whilst painting trains; art or vandalism? Are you trying to create something beautiful or destroying a piece of metal?*

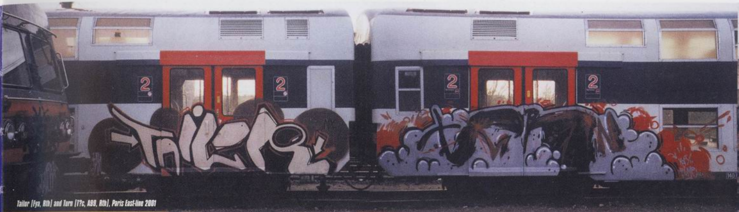
For me, when you're painting walls it's art. You do nice colors, wild styles and characters but when you start to paint trains it's vandalism. You don't have a lot of time to do your job; you use fat caps, do the job, take your flicks quickly and run......when you paint the subway it's terrorism!!!!!! Imagine; if someone can make copies of the RATP keys, pass video cameras and sensors, cut fences and force doors with crowbars, climb down the tunnels..... instead of painting, someone could easily put a bomb or sabotage the subway! We use our knowledge for painting.

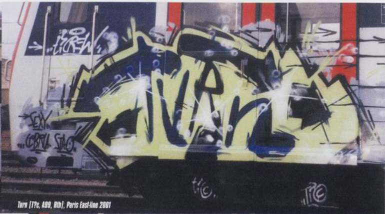
- *What's your favourite discipline in trainwriting?*

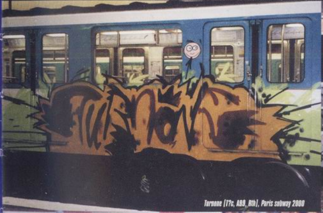
I don't do a lot of tags. I prefer to use my paint to spray panels, I always paint color panels cause I think silver is for the bigger actions.

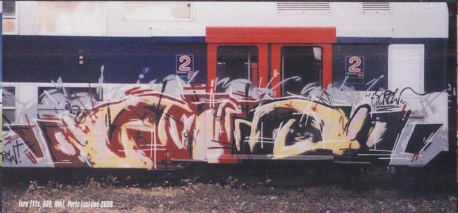
- *Is trainwriting the "Ultimate graffsport"? Explain your opinion!*

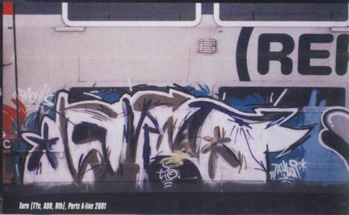
For me graffiti started with the "art of graffiti". The walls, jams and authorised works. Painting nice walls with friends in the sun; barbecues.... no risk and nice flicks. Then you're at the train level; and it's easy to do some; drive 50km out of Paris and be able to paint trains in the morning or in daytime. In Paris we have a lot of lines, yards, lay-ups... and painted trains sometimes run for over 1 week! I think the ultimate graffsport is the subway, because there's a lot of risks (for the Paris system) with the electricity, the dogs, sensors, video cameras. You must be in a good physical condition to run, jump, and paint quickly. You also got to have the brains; being smart enough to outsmart the risks and take your pictures because in general your panels do one run; directly to the buff! Yes the ultimate graffsport is painting the subway!!!!!! If not everybody would be painting the subway and it's far from that!

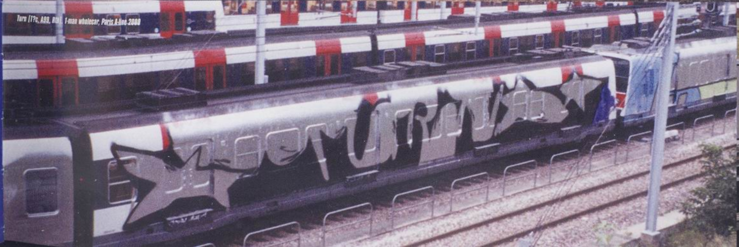

Tailor [Fya, Rth] and Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris East-line 2001

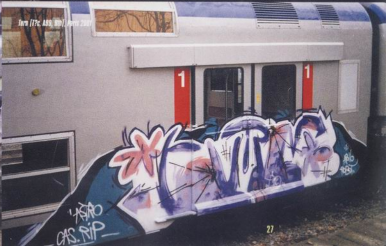

Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris East-line 2001


Turnone [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris subway 2000


Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris East-line 2000


Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris A-line 2001

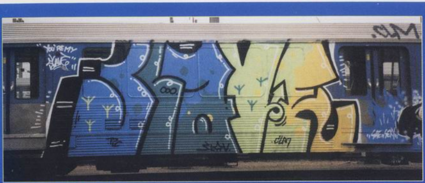

Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], 1-man wholecar, Paris A-line 2000


Turn [T?c, A99, Rth], Paris 2001

TOWN Paris

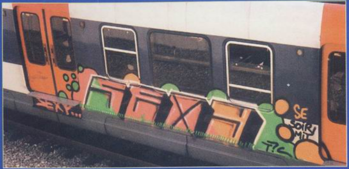
CREW[S] T?C and others **WRITER[S]** Turn, Osta, Sexy, Slave, Enzo, Earth and others

FRANCE



YOU'RE MY
T?C
SLAV

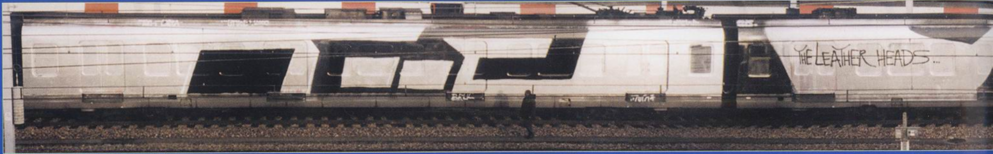
Slave, top to bottom on the Paris St. Lazare line 2000



SE SOIR MIT
T?C

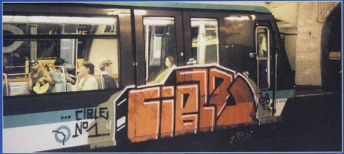
Sexy, Rer-a-line, Paris 2000

Enzo, Earth, Macro and Sexy, all T?c; Paris a-line 2000

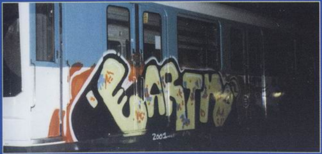


THE LEATHER HEADS...

T?c and Tma crews joining forces; Paris a-line 2000, special guest; the driver



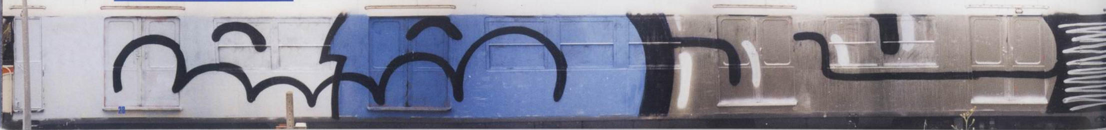
Cible, on the new type of subway, Paris 2000



Earth, Paris subway 2001

Urss, Paris subway 2001

Married couple wholecars on an old A-line model; Osta and Bruce, Paris 2000



(RER)
2000.
SEXY... T?c
T?c

2001
2001
2001
2001
2001
2001
2001

Osta, the Rer-a-line, Paris 2001

T?c by Sexy, Marseille Tgv, France 2000

SEXY.. WILLIS..

Fire, on the new type of subway, Paris 2000

2
2
..HEY DADDY! WHAT'S THE INCEST?
SHUT UP and SUCK!

T?c by Turn, Paris D-line 2000

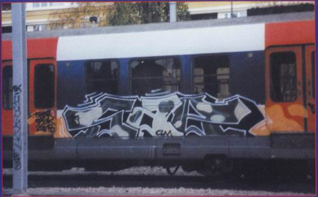
T?c by Turn, Paris subway 1999

TOWN Paris

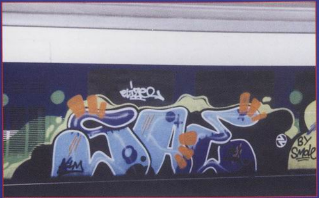
CREW[S] Clm and others

WRITER[S] Saey, Willis, Bruce, Vefo, Hard and others

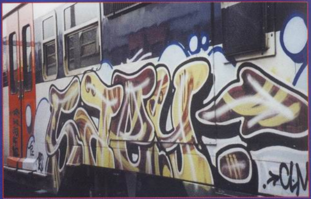
FRANCE



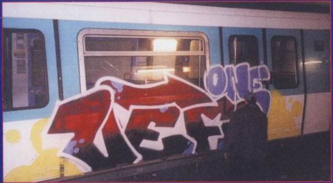
Sae, Paris b-line, 2000



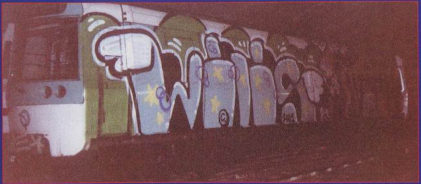
Sae, France 2000



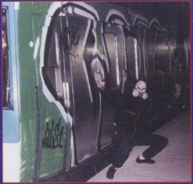
Sae, Paris Rer-c-line 2000



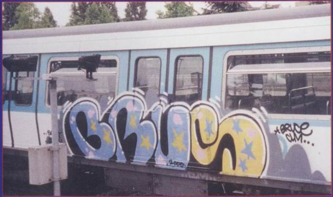
Vefo, Paris subway 2001



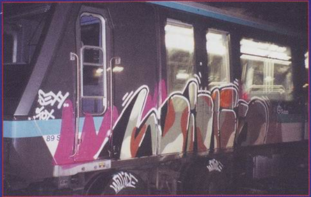
Wilis, Paris subway 2001



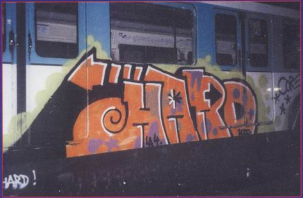
Wilis posing, Paris subway 2001



Brus, Paris subway 2000



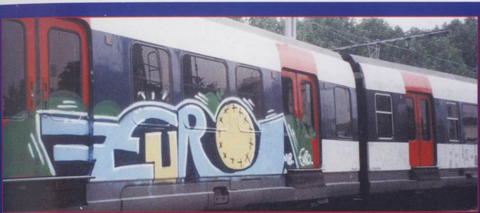
Willis on the new type of subway, Paris 2000



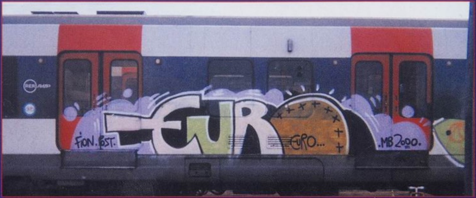
Hard, Paris subway 2000

TOWN **Paris**

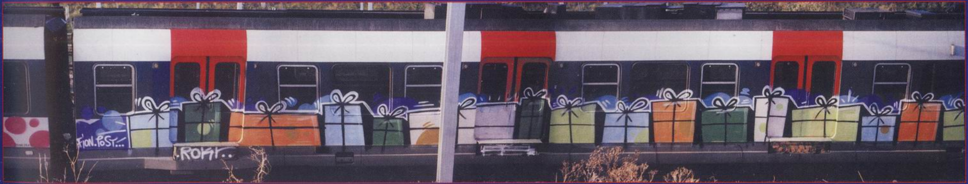
CREW[S] **Mb** WRITER[S] **Euro, Jouet, Mafia and Roky**


EURO
MB. EURO

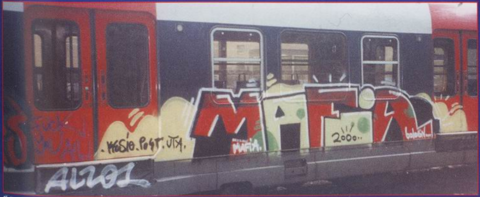
Euro, Paris b-line 2000


FION.POST.
EURO
EURO...
.MB 2000.

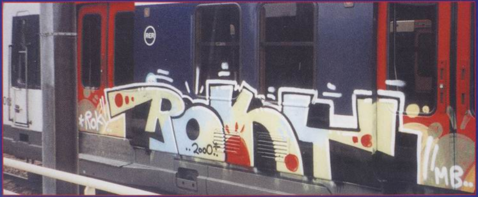
Euro, Paris b-line 2000


FION.POST...
ROKY..

Jouet, Paris a-line 2000


MAFIA
2000..
MAFIA.

Mafia, Paris a-line 2000

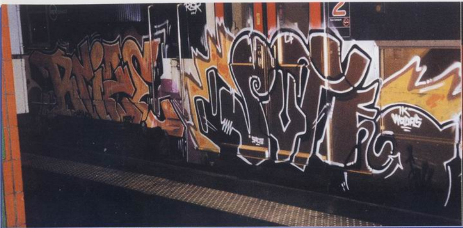

ROKY
+ROKY
..2000.+
MB..

Roky, Paris b-line 2000

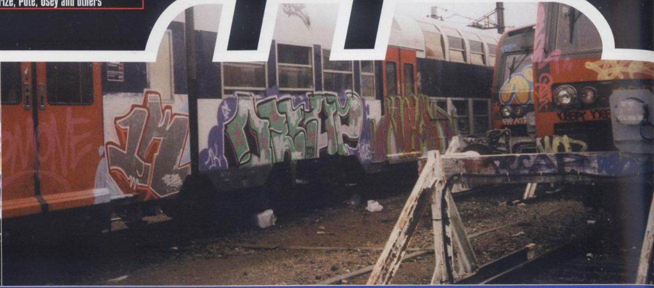
TOWN **Paris**

CREW[S] **1k-Wodas** WRITER[S] **Caine, Decap, Brize, Pute, Osey and others**

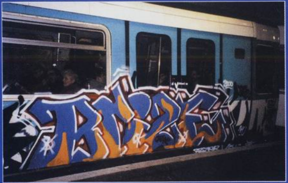
FRANCE



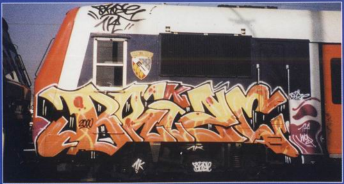
Brize and Pute, Paris C-line 2001



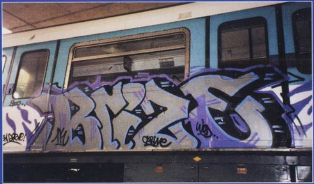
1k playground, Paris 2000



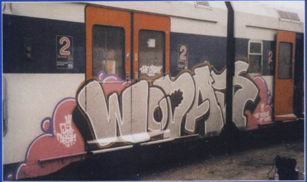
Brize, Paris subway 2000



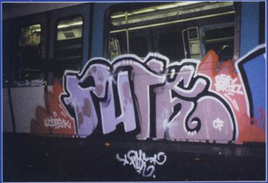
Brize, Paris 2000



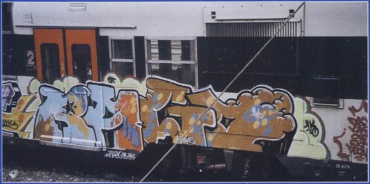
Brize, Paris subway 2000



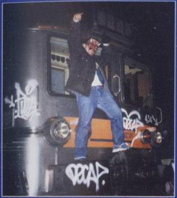
Wodas; the crew, Paris 2001



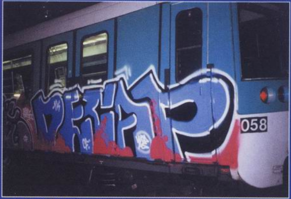
Pute, Paris subway 2001



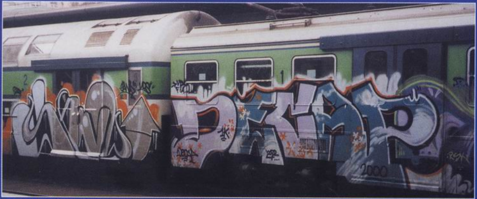
Rago, Paris C-line 2001



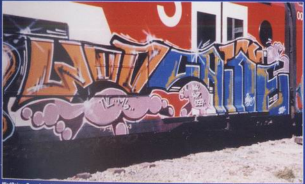
Demon night



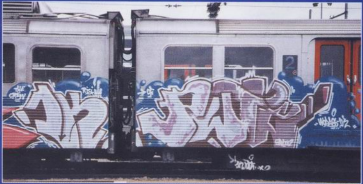
Decap, Paris subway 2001



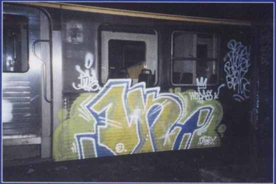
Sand [Fia] and Decap, Milan 2000



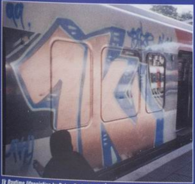
WodCaine, Barcelona 2001



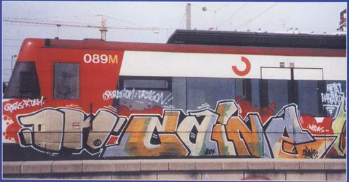
1k Pute, Paris 2000



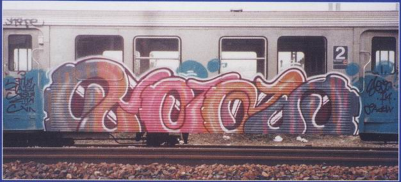
1k crew, Paris 2001



1k Daytime lifepainting by Brize, Paris 1999



1k Caine, Barcelona 2001

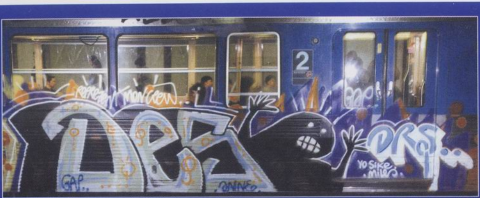


Osey, Paris 2000

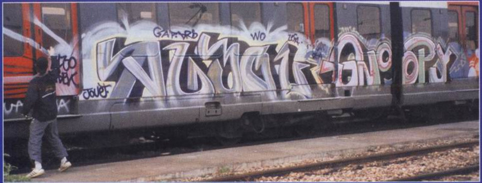
TOWN Paris

CREW(S) Gap-Drs **WRITER(S)** Desa, Kesie, Zefa, Dja, Alzo, Heart and others

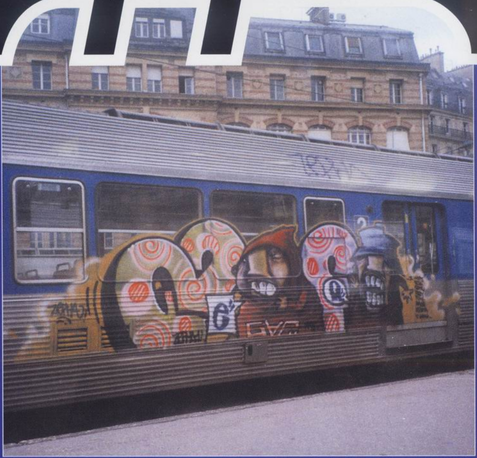
FRANCE


2
GAP
DRS
YO SIKE miles

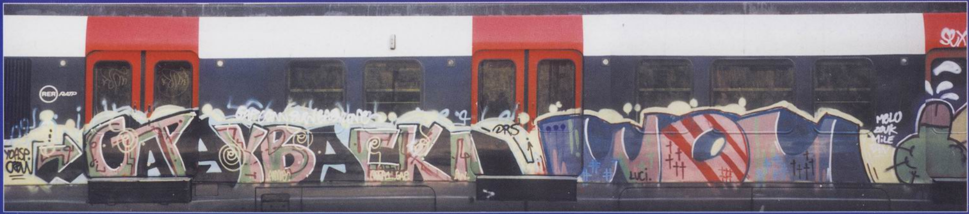
Desa, St. Lazare line, Paris 2000


GAP-DRS
WO
JOUET

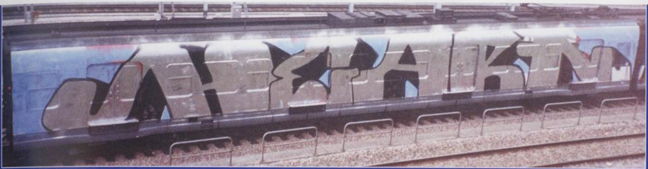
Alzo and Snoopy, Rer-b-line Paris 2000



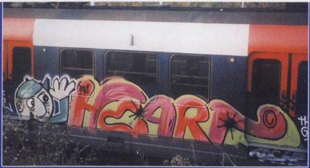
Zefa, St Lazare line, Paris 1999


RER RATP
DRS
LUCI.
MOLO
ZOUK
MILE

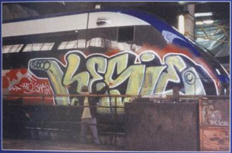
Gapayback, Wo, Rer-a-line Paris 1999



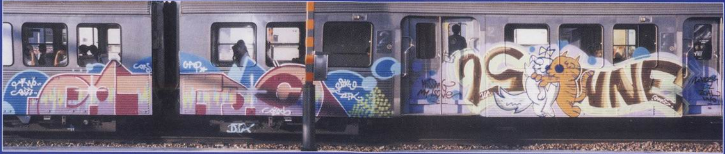
Heart one man wholecar, looks unfinished...



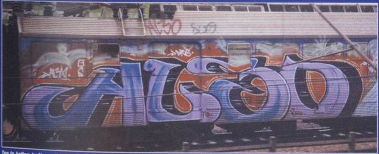
Heart, Rer-a-line, Paris 2000



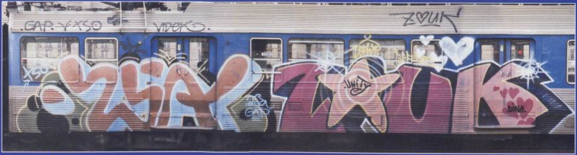
Kesie, France 2000



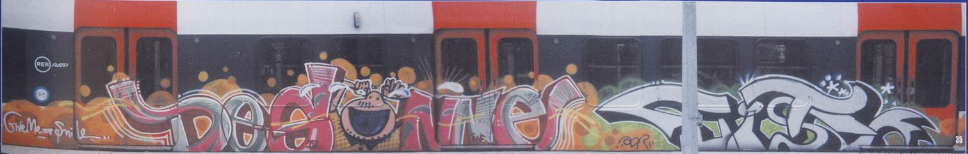
Altac and 2sanne, Paris St. Lazare line



Top to bottom by Alzo on the St. Lazare line, Paris 2000



Desa and Zouk, Paris St. Lazare line

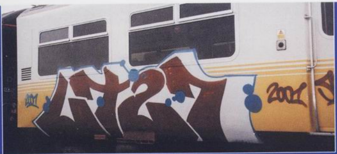


Desanne and Feite [Adr] Rer-a-line, Paris 2000

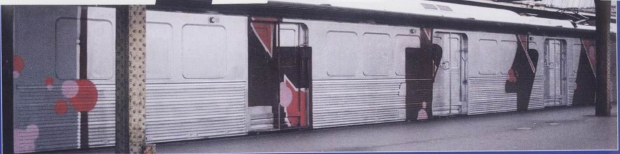
TOWN **Paris**

CREW[S] **Lt27** WRITER[S] **Sew, O'Clock, Poet, Guru, Mery**

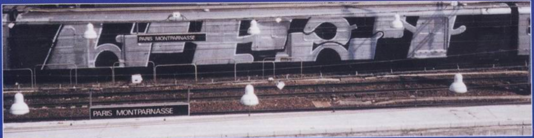
FRANCE



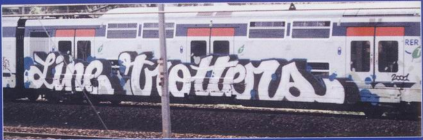
Lt27 by Sew, London 2001



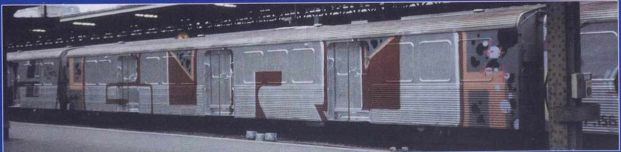
Lt27, Paris 2000


PARIS MONTPARNASSE
PARIS MONTPARNASSE

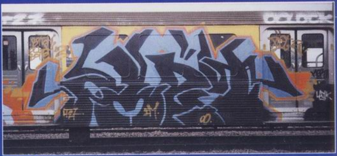
Lt27, Paris 2001


Line Trotters
2001

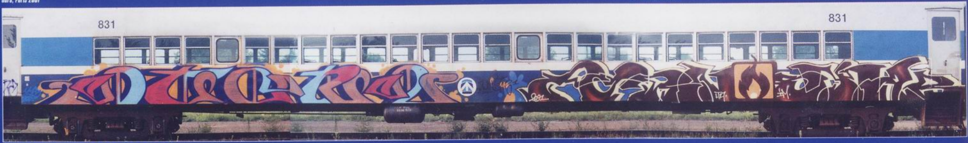
Line Trotters, Rer-e-line, Paris 2001



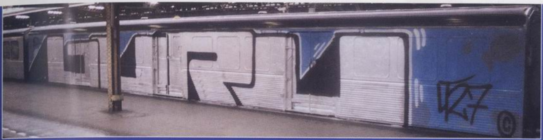
Guru, Paris 2001

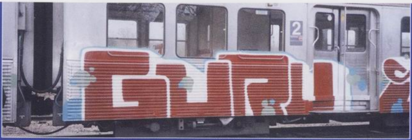


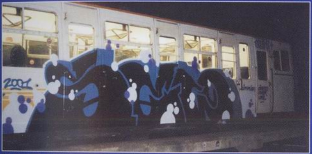
Poet, Paris Ter 2000

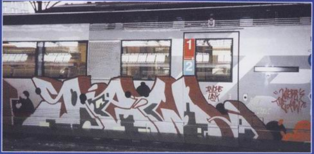


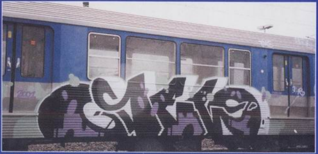
Pornstar by Poet, Montreal Canada 2001 [with the help of Stare Nme crew]

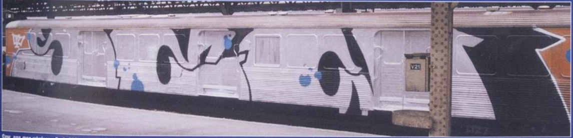

Guru, Paris 2000

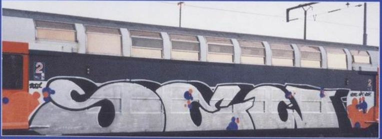

Guru, Paris Est 2000

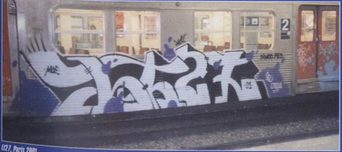

Sew, London 2001

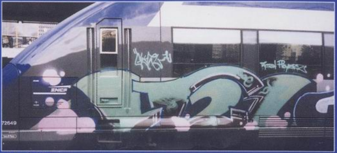

Sew, Paris 2001

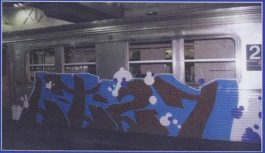

Sew, Paris 2001


Sew, one man wholecar, Paris 2001


Sew, Paris Rer-c-line 2001


Lt27, Paris 2001

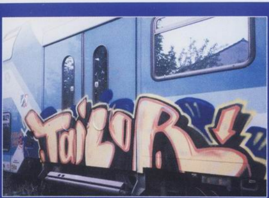

Lt27, X-ter-line 2001

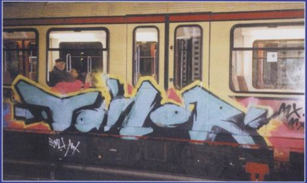

Lt27 by Sew, Paris 2001

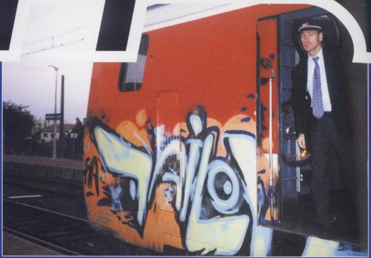
TOWN **Paris - South France**

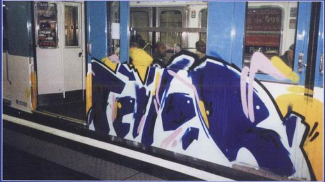
CREW[S] **Fya, Mx, Rth, C4 and others** WRITER[S] **Tailor, Yurry, Retro, Smole, Se and others**

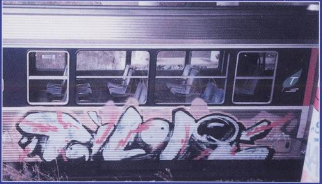
FRANCE

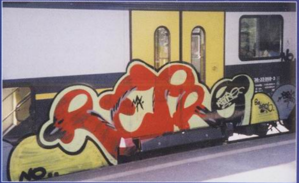

Tailor [Fya, Rth], Aachen, Germany 2000

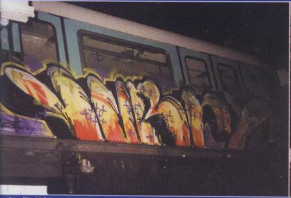

Tailor [Fya, Rth], Berlin S-Bahn 2001

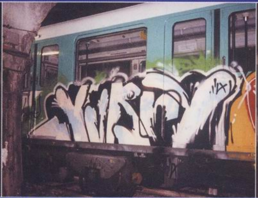

Tailor [Fya, Rth], Bordeaux 2000, seems the conductor just woke up

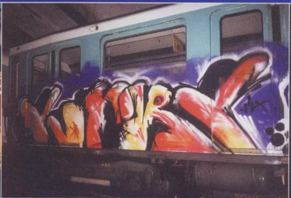

Tailor [Fya, Rth], subway in traffic, Paris 2000

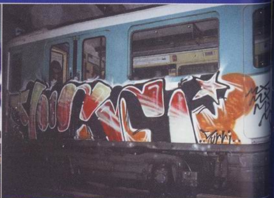

Tailor [Fya, Rth], Paris transilien 2000

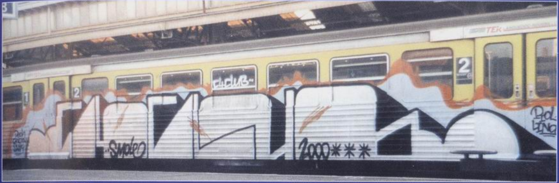

Retro [Mx], Zurich 1999


Yurry [Rth, P2b], Paris subway 2000

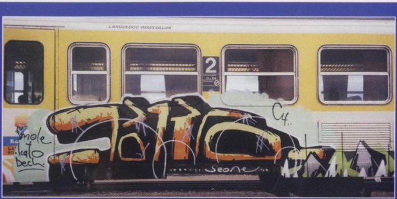

Yurry [Rth, P2b], Paris subway 2000


Yurry [Rth, P2b], Paris subway 2001

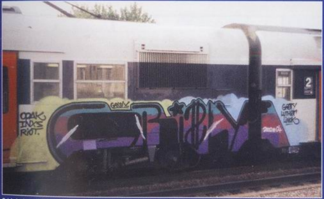

Yurry [Rth, P2b], Paris subway 2000


C4CLUB
Smole
2000***

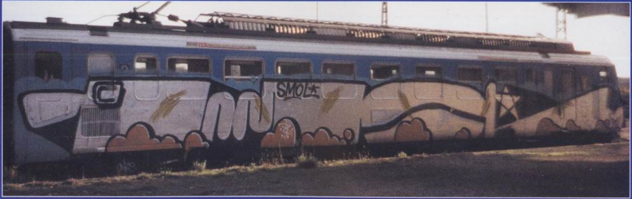
C4Club by Smole, Ter-Montpellier 2000


Smole
kato
Dech
C4
Seone

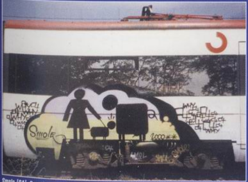
Porto by Se [C4] Ter-Montpellier 2000



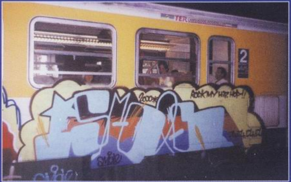
Grizly by Smole [C4], Paris 2000



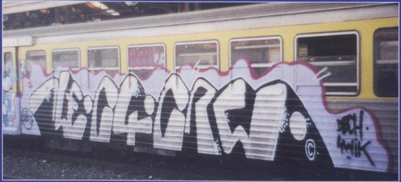
Smol [C4] Ter-Montpellier 2000



Smole [C4], Barcelona 2000


2000*
ROCK MY HIP HOP!!

Smole [C4], Ter-Montpellier 2000

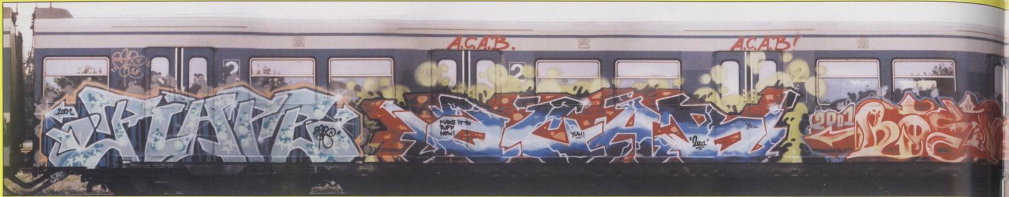


the C4Crw by Ss, Ter-Montpellier 2000

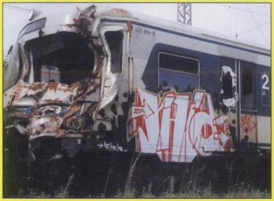
TOWN Munich

CREW[S] Dbk, Tks, Tmf, Uck, Mrn and others **WRITER[S]** Chill, Raid, Musik, Zug and others

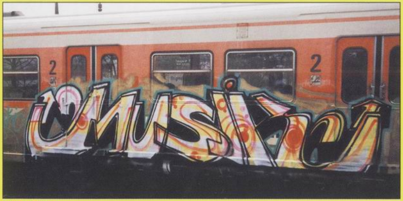
GERMANY


A.C.A.B.
A.C.A.B!
2001
MAKE IT TO TUFF NOW!
YEAH!
2001
Yo...
2001

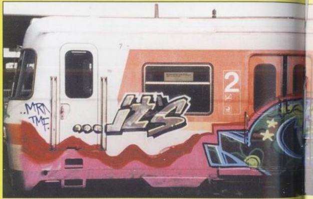
Rape, Acab and Boska "Summertime is coming..." Munich 2001



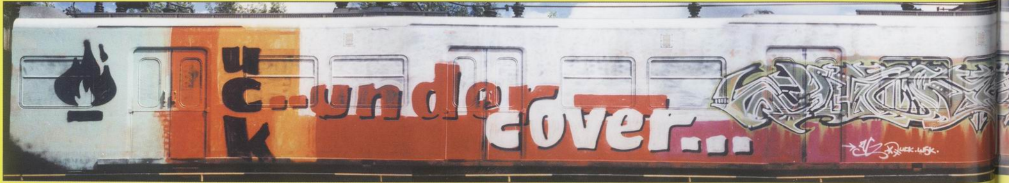
Raid [Dbk], destroying a s-bahn, Munich 2000



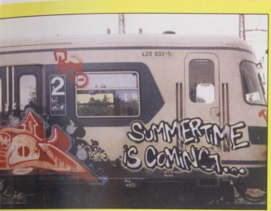
Musik, Munich 2000

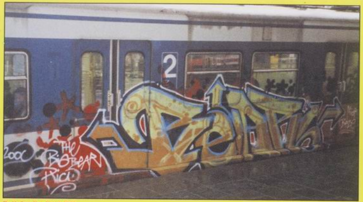


It's time to burn; Chill [Mrn, Tmf] and Lopes [Tks], Munich 2000

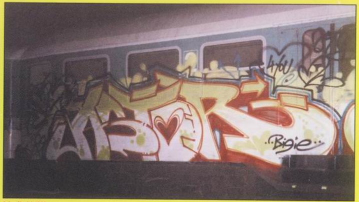

uck
..under
cover...

UCK.. Undercover.. Zug [Uck, Wsk], Munich 2000

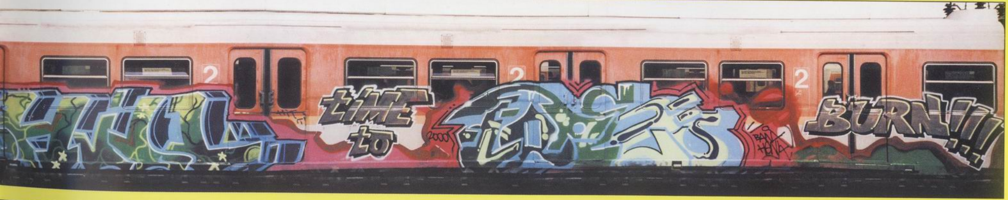

420 602-5
2
SUMMERTIME IS COMING...

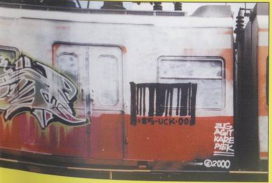

2
THE BIG BEAR RICO
2000

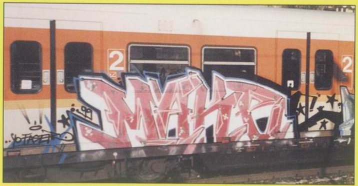
The big Bear Rico, Munich 2000



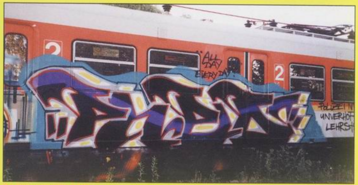
Astor, Munich 1999


2
time to
2000
BURN!!!


85-UCK-00
ZUG
AGIT
KARE
PIEK
©2000



Mako, Munich 1999

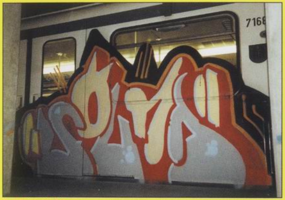

2
ALL DAY EVERYDAY
POLIZEI N
UNVERHOF
LEHRSH

Phen "All day everyday", Munich 2000

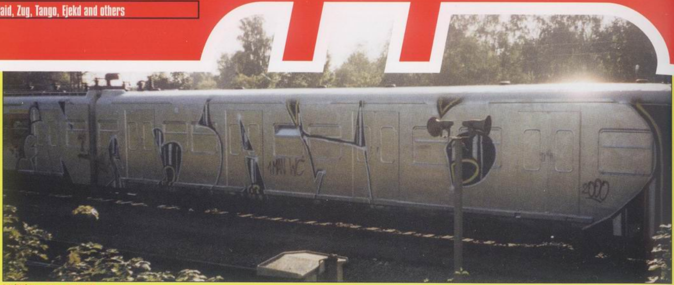
TOWN Munich

CREW(S) Dbk, Tks, Aod, Tfp, Mrn and others **WRITER(S)** Raid, Zug, Tango, Ejekd and others

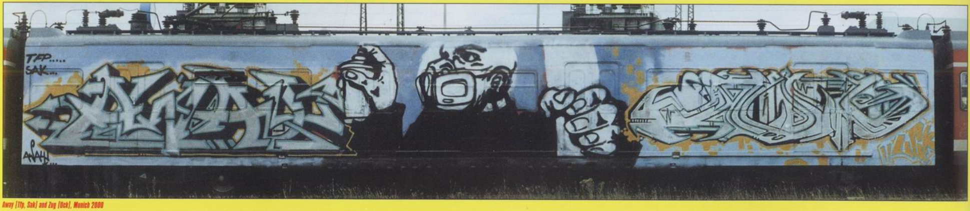
GERMANY



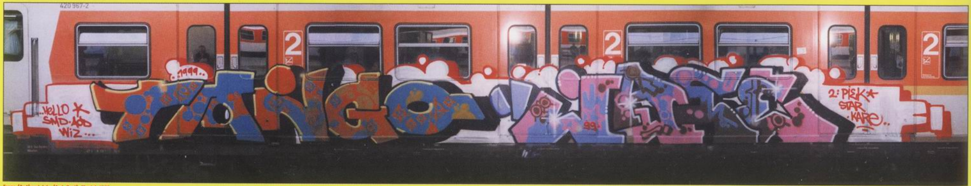
Sound, Munich subway 2001


1MAN WC
2000

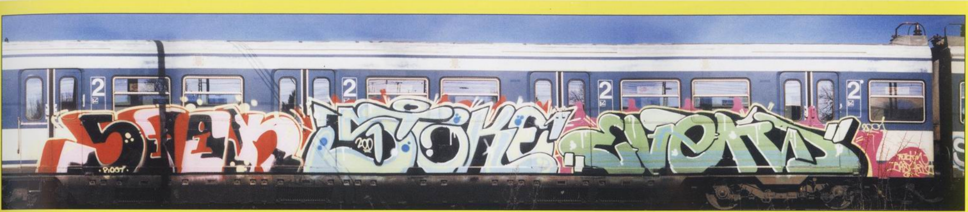
Raid [Dbk] 1-man wholecar, Munich 2000



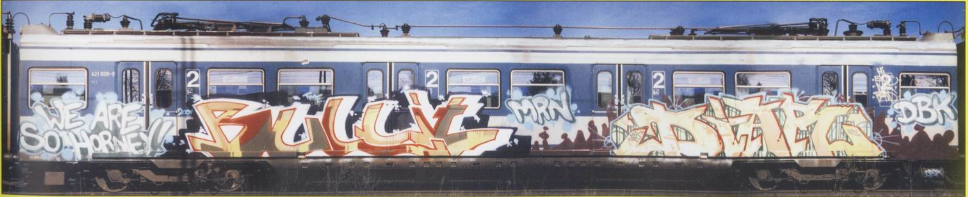
Away [Tfp, Sak] and Zug [Uck], Munich 2000


420 967-2
1999..
HELLO *
SMD·AOD
WIZ...
2: PIEK *
STAR
KARE..

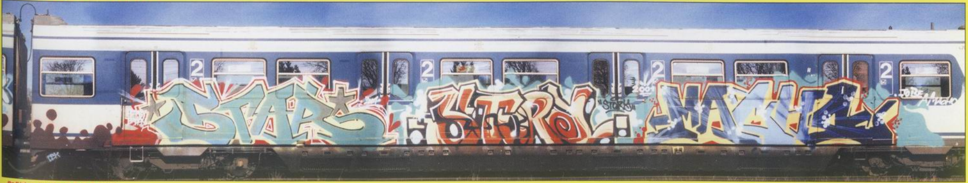
Tango [Aod] and Jake [Aod, Smd], Munich 1999



Watch this; a triple e2e; First car; Seak, Stoke, Ejekd...


421 020-9
WE ARE SO HORNEY!!
MRN
DBK

... the second car; "We are so horney! Bullit [Tmf, Mrn] and Diar [Dbk]...

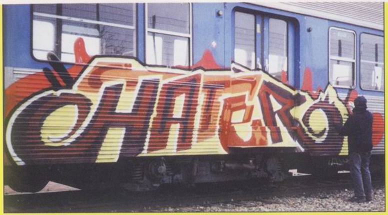


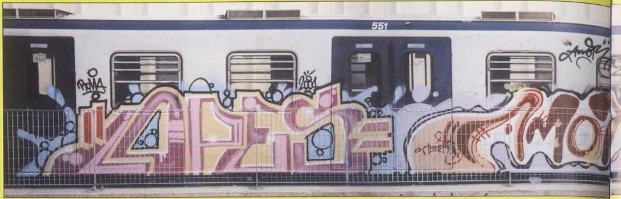
... the third car; Star, Story and Macho, Munich 2001

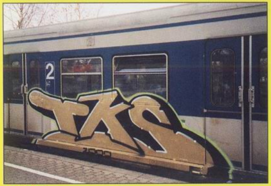
TOWN Munich

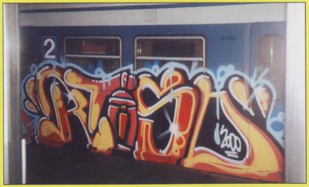
CREW[S] Tks, Aods, Uck and others **WRITER[S]** Hater, Lopes, Ejekd, RisD, Buzm, Kare, Zug and others

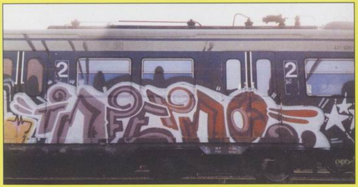
GERMANY


Hater [Tks], Paris 2001

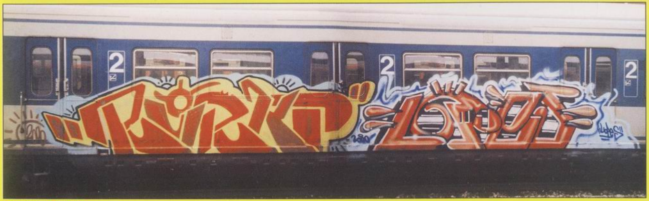

Lopes [Tks] and Amor, Rome 2001...

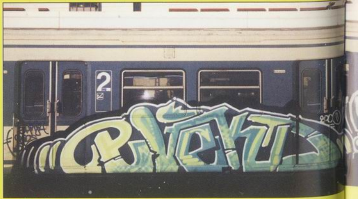

Tks, Munich 2000

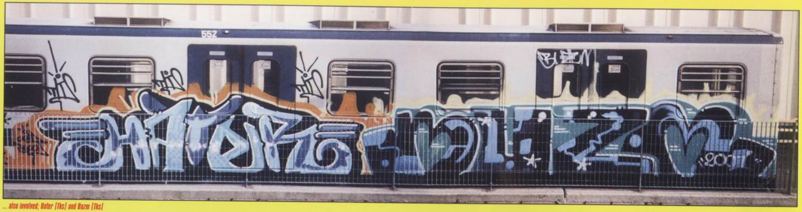

Rtisd, Munich 2000


Inferno, Munich 2001

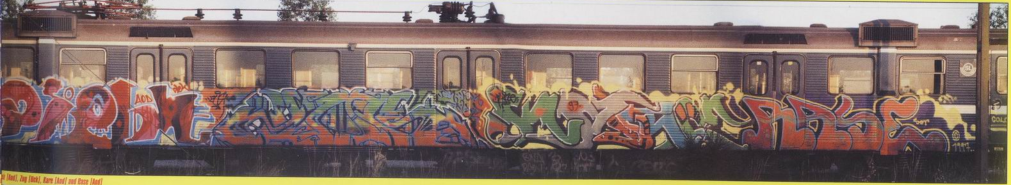
Stockholm 1987


Tks; Ejekd and Lopes, Munich 2000

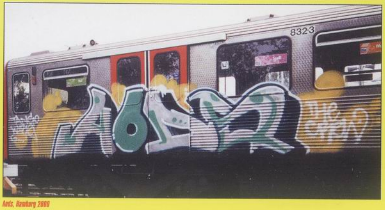

Ejekd and Rtisd, Munich 2000



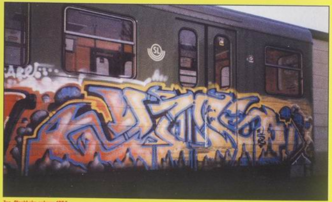
... also involved; Hater [Tks] and Buzm [Tks]



k [Aod], Zug [Uck], Kare [Aod] and Rase [Aod]



Aods, Hamburg 2000

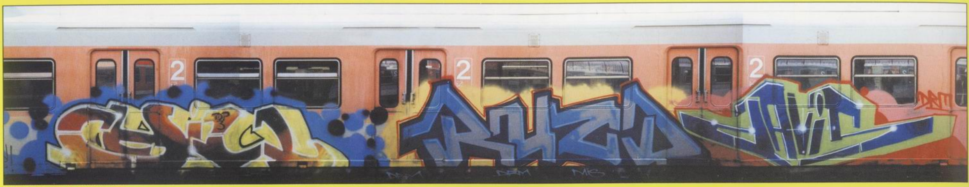


Zug, Stockholm subway 1997

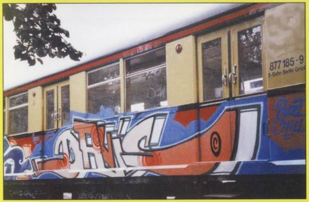
TOWN Berlin

CREW[S] Drm, Mrn and others **WRITER[S]** Chill, Ruzd, Davis, Micro, Koks, Cats, Type and others

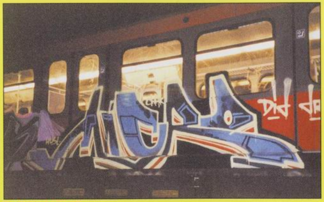
GERMANY



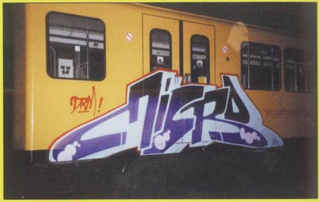
Chill [Mrn, Tmf], RuzD [Drm] and Davis, Munich 2000


877 185-9
S-Bahn Berlin GmbH

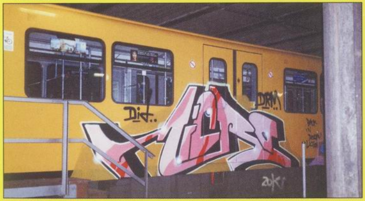
Davis [Drm], Berlin 2000



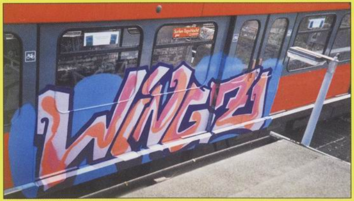
Micro [Drm], Berlin subway 2001



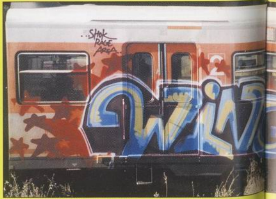
Micro [Drm], Berlin subway 2001



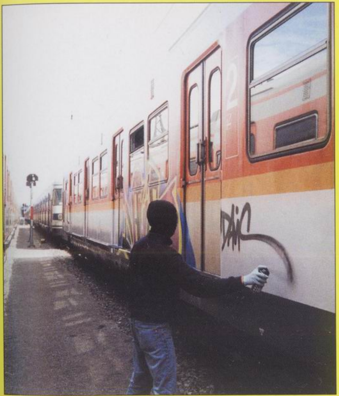
Micro [Drm], Berlin subway 2001



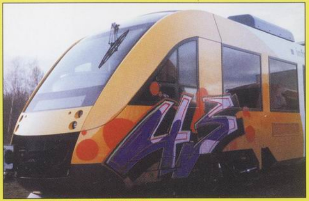
Wingz [Drm], Berlin subway 2001


SHOK RAGE AREA

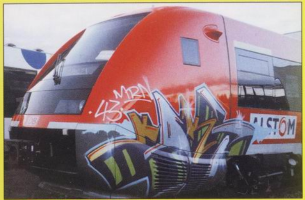
Wings [Drm] and Type [Mrn, Tmf], them Berlin boys in Munich again!



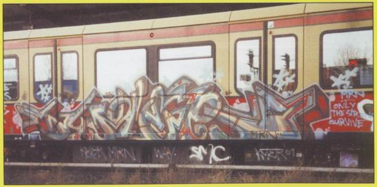
Davis [Drm], live painting in Munich



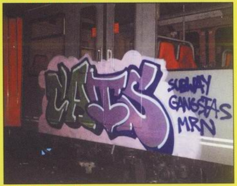
43 on a new type train from the 'Alstom' firm, Braunschweig 2001


43 MRN
ALSTOM

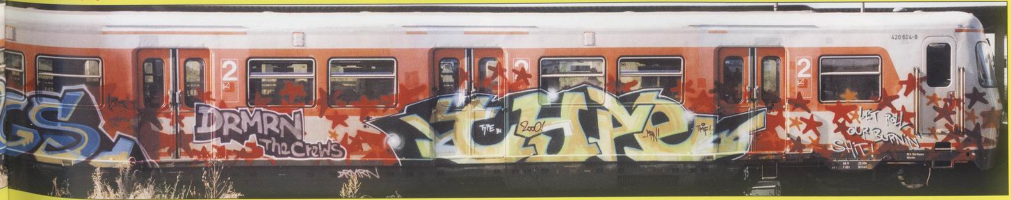
Koks [Mrn] on a new type train from the 'Alstom' firm, Braunschweig 2001


MRN
ONLY THE STR SURVIVE

Kmer [Mrn], Berlin 2001


SUBWAY
GANGSTAS
MRN

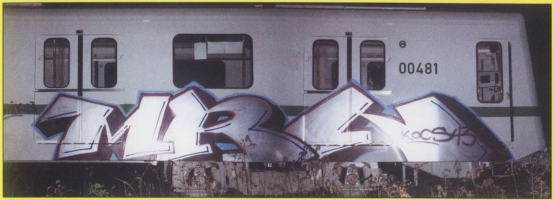
Cats [Mrn], Bruxelles subway 2001


420 624-9
DRMRN
The Crews
2000!
LET ROLL OUR BURNIN SHIT!

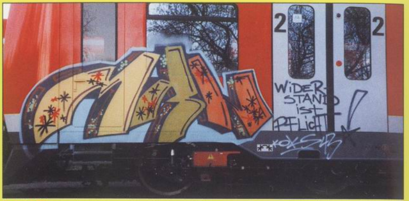
TOWN Berlin

CREW[S] Tmf, Mrn and others **WRITER[S]** Koks, Cats, Drive, Pheo, Chill and others

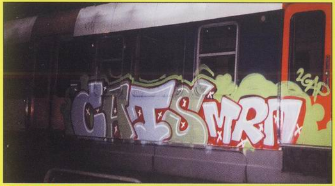
GERMANY


00481
KOCS43

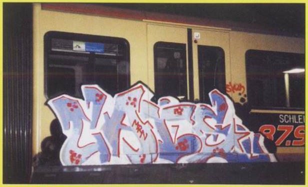
Mrn, Germany 2000


2
2
WIDER-
STAND
ist
PFLICHT

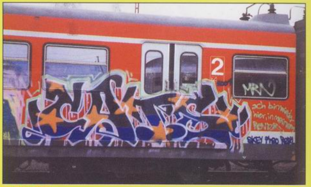
Mrn, Hamburg 2001



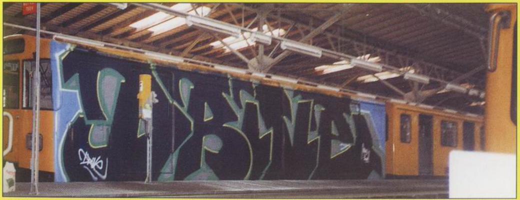
Cats, Rer-a-line, Paris 2000



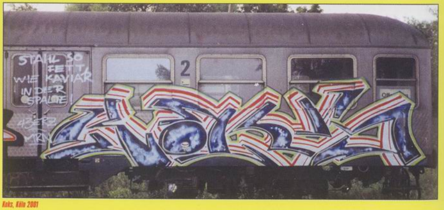
Cats, Berlin S-train 2001



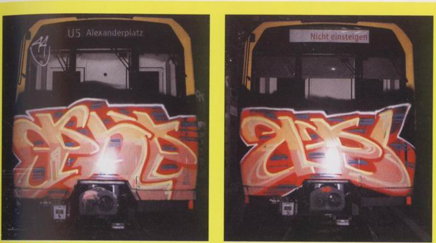
Cats, Dortmund 2001



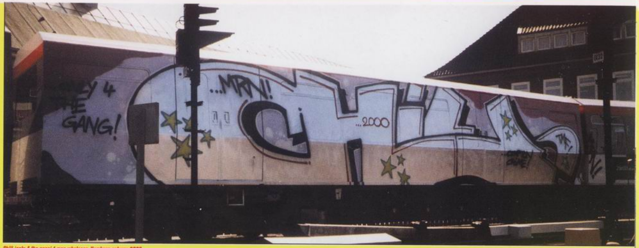
Drive, 1-man wholecar on the Berlin subway 2001


STAHL SO
FETT
WIE KAVIAR
IN DER
SPALTE
2

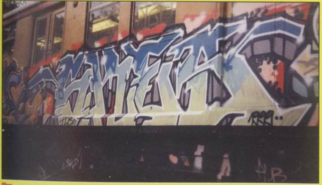
Koks, Köln 2001


U5 Alexanderplatz
Nicht einsteigen

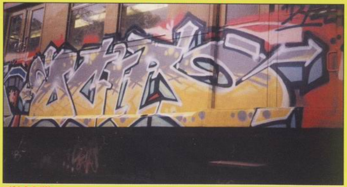
Phese, Berlin subway 1999


only 4 the gang!
...MRN!
...2000

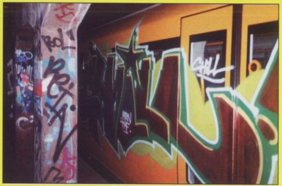
Chill 'only 4 the gang' 1-man wholecar, Hamburg subway 2000



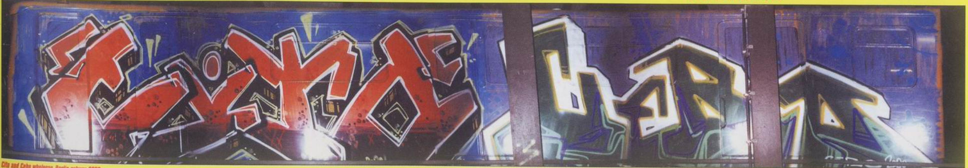
Skes...



and Ocir, Berlin 1999



Chill 'floating' on the Berlin subway 2000

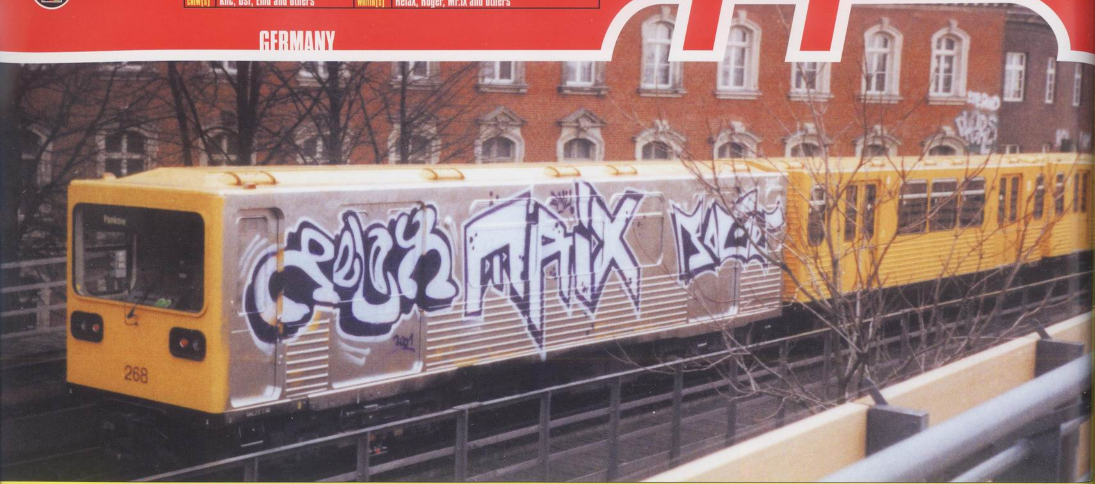


Cito and Cebo wholecar, Berlin subway 2000

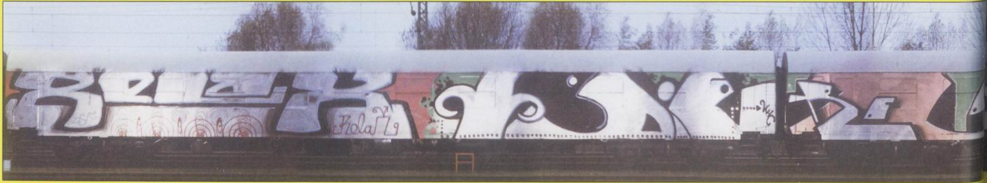
TOWN Berlin

CREW[S] Khc, Dsf, Emu and others **WRITER[S]** Relax, Roger, Mr.ix and others

GERMANY



Relax [Khc, Dsf], Mr.ix [Emu] and Roger [Khc Dsf], Berlin subway 2001



Relax [Khc, Dsf], Medie [Khc, Dsf], Roger [Khc, Dsf] and Irak, Berlin 2000

Relax
KHC.DSF 2000

Khc, Napoli 2000

Khc by Relax, Berlin 2000

Khc, Roger, Napoli 2000

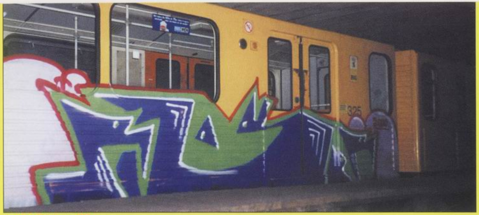
Mr.ix [Emu] and Relax [Khc, Dsf], Berlin 2001

Medie [Khc, Dsf], Berlin subway 2000

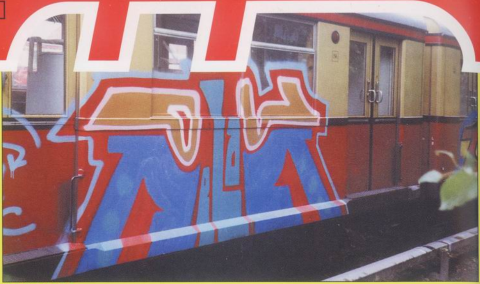
TOWN Berlin

CREW[S] Khc, Dsf, Emu **WRITER[S]** Roger, Relax, Dala, Mr.ix and others

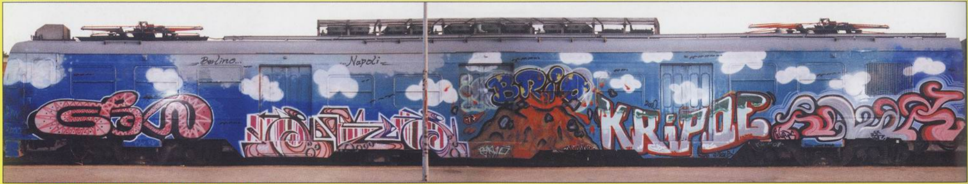
GERMANY



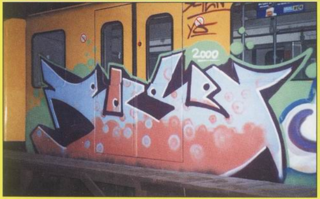
Roger [Khc, Dsf], Berlin subway 2000



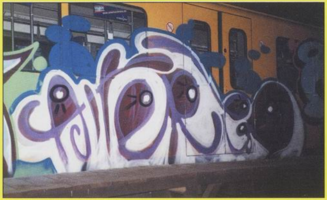
Relax [Khc, Dsf], Berlin 2001


Berlino...
Napoli
BRIO
KRIPOE
2000

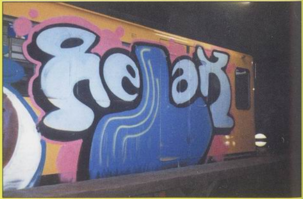
A wholecar in Napoli 2000; Seco [Khc, Dsf], Roger [Khc, Dsf], Brio [Tg], Kripoe [Tg, Cbs] and Relax [Khc, Dsf]



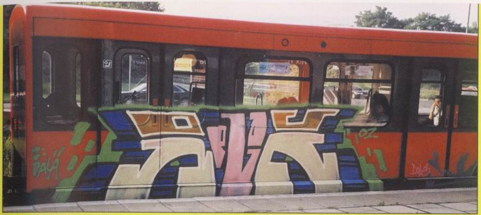
Roger [Khc, Dsf], Berlin subway 2000



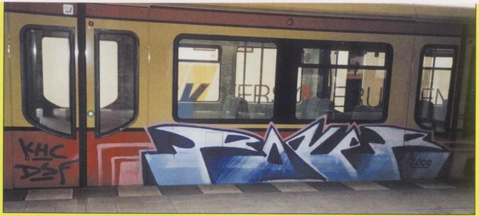
Alter Ego from Warsaw Berlin subway 2000



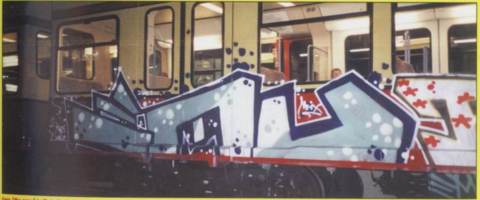
Relax [Khc Dsf] Berlin subway 2000



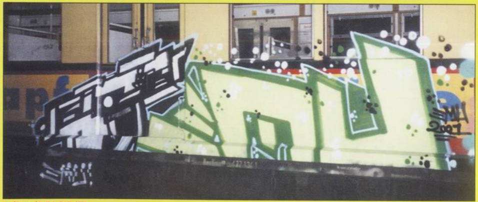
Relax [Khc, Dsf], Berlin 2001


KHC
DSF
2000

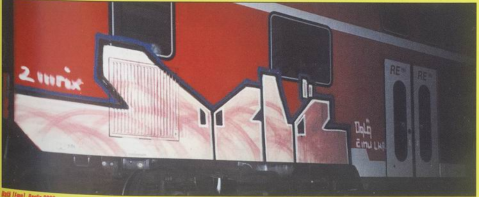
Roger [Khc Dsf], Berlin 2000



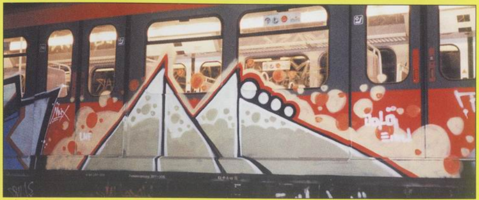
Emu [the crew] by Mr.ix, Berlin 2001



Emu [the crew] by Mr.ix, Berlin 2001


2 mix
RE
RE
Dalä
emu LHF

Dalä [Emu], Berlin 2000

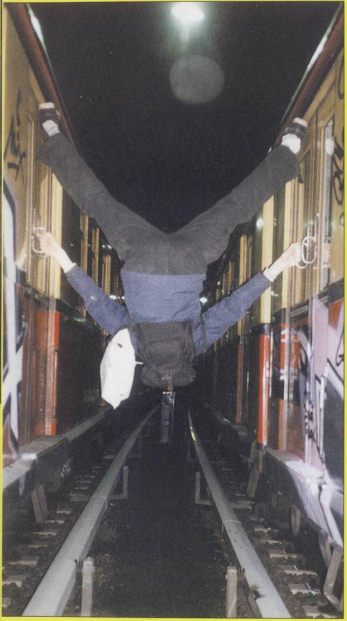


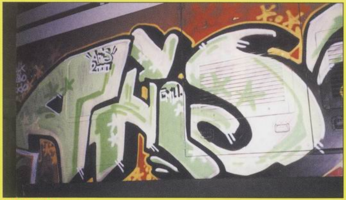
Dalä [Emu], Berlin 2001

TOWN Berlin

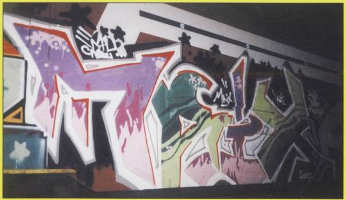
CREW[S] Emu, Rcb and others **WRITER[S]** Anis, Mr.ix and others

GERMANY

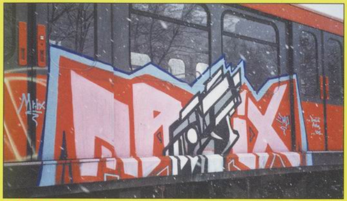




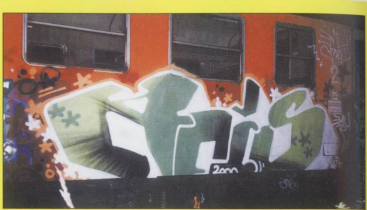
Anis [Emu], Belgium 2000



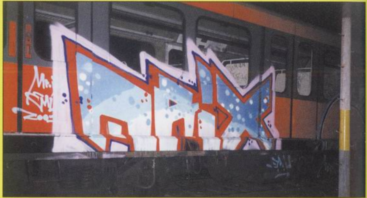
Mr.ix [Emu], Belgium 2000



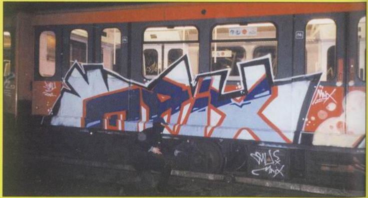
Mr.ix [Emu], Berlin 2001



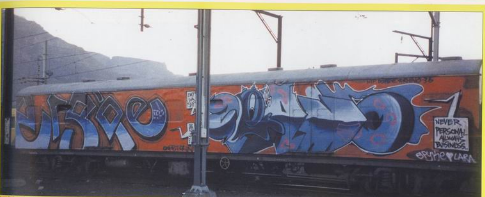
Anis [Emu], Warsaw, Poland 2000



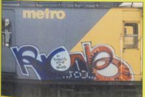
Mr.ix [Emu], Berlin 2001



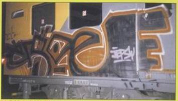
Mr.ix [Emu], Berlin 2001


NEVER PERSONAL ALWAYS BUSINESS...

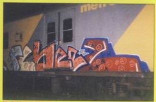
Urban (Bsk) and Seemo windower, Capetown, South Africa 1997



Rob, Capetown, South Africa 1997



Urban (Bsk), Capetown, South Africa 1997



Rebuz (Bsk), Capetown, South Africa 1997

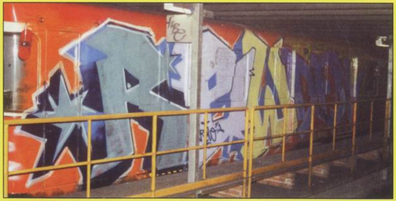
TOWN Berlin

CREW[S] Sks, Cmd and others

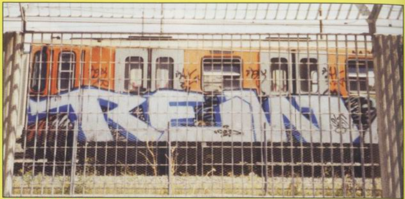
WRITER[S] Rew, Funk and others

GERMANY

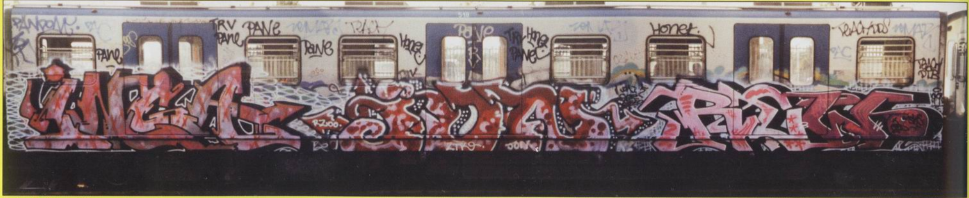
The man himself ...



Rew, wholecar Milan 2001

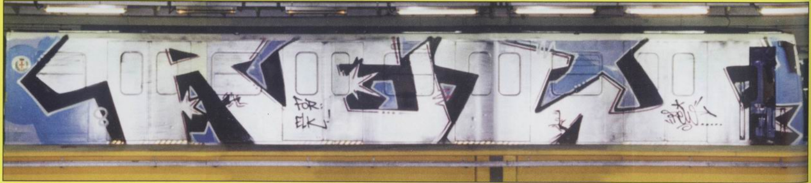


Rew behind bars, Rome A-line, Italy 1999

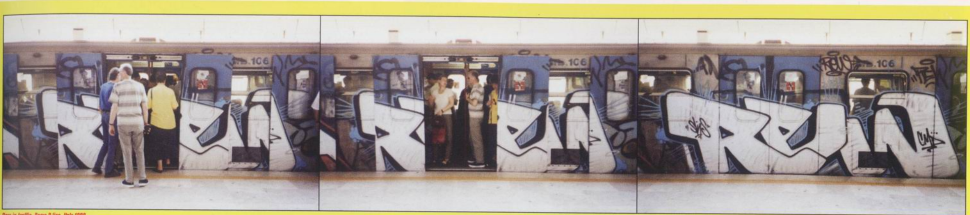


Inca, Jon and Rew, Lido-line, Rome 1999

no comment ...

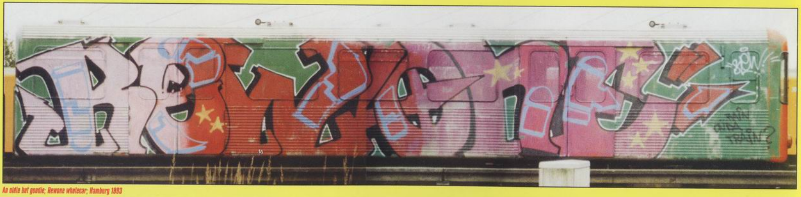


Rew, wholecar Napoli, 2001

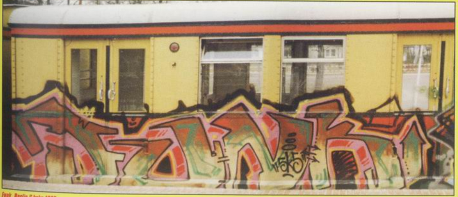


Rew in traffic, Rome B-line, Italy 1999

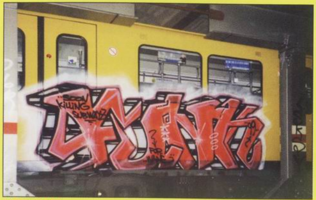
Vandal posing, Warsaw 1998



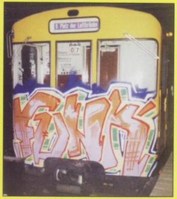
An oldie but goodie; Rewone wholecar; Hamburg 1993



Funk, Berlin S-bahn 1999



Funk, Berlin subway 1999

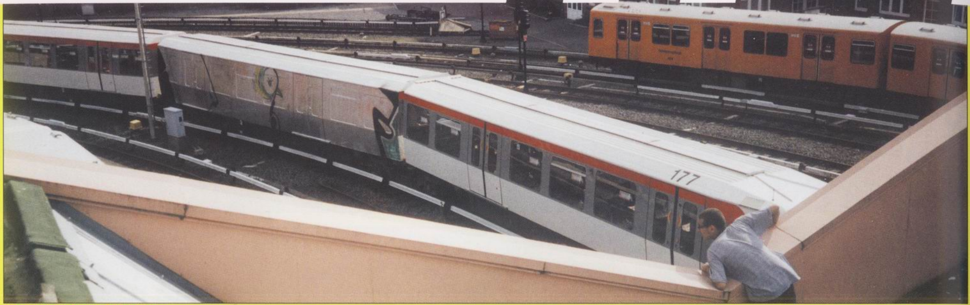


Funk, Berlin subway 1999

TOWN **Hamburg**

CREW[S] **Dsf and others** WRITER[S] **Rage, Erase, Kid Spacee, PcPro, Waks and others**

GERMANY



A Dsf wholecar on the subway driving into the buff, Hamburg 2000

RAGE

INTERVIEW

- *Since when and why did you start writing?*

I started to paint in 1995 but had my first taste of graff in 1994.I used to hang around at places where graffiti was, that made me interested and later on I tried it myself. My first attempt was the painting of a character next to a sportfield. I remember afterwards being so frightened that I went to the woods and with bare hands I dug a whole in the ground and buried my cans and gloves.

- *What was your first acquintance with graffiti?*

Actually the first graffiti I saw was on trains. I used to live on one of the most bombed S-train lines so I had the chance to see lots of panels and wholecars in traffic. This was also my first contact with the Dsf/Khc crew. Veh, Wem, Candy, Jepsy and Razor had a lot of pieces on that line.

- *The style of DSF writers is different from common German styles; can you explain me why you think that is?*

I think the Dsf crew is a group of real individual persons and personalities. We got ideas and together we try to give them the right form. I mean you combine the style ideology of all crew members. We inspire ourselves so everyone's style contains a piece of the others. To me style means to give my thoughts a form. I try to express myself in letters, this is what style means to me, showing your personality in the letters and pieces. I think there's a big parallel between style and personality.

- *Why are you writing on the trains?*

Because walls don't run and freshly painted pieces on trains, parked in a yard, get protected for free by more security guards than one possibly ever can afford!

- *What has graffiti on trains done to your life?*

One of the most positive things about graffiti is the friendship you gain. While travelling Europe I've been to a lot of places and made a lot of friends. I've also learned a lot about other countries and cultures.Then there's my crew; I don't think you'll find a stronger friendship outside the world of graffiti.

- *How do you look at graffiti on trains?*

It's important for me to have fun. It's nice just to start to paint without taking care what people say or do. It's nice to paint for two hours in a relaxed yard and take care of quality but on the other hand it's fun to paint a cool piece, have a chase from the security and in the end get away with it.

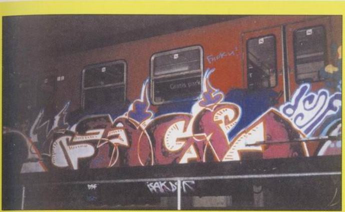
- *What's the difference between your city and other 'graff cities'?*

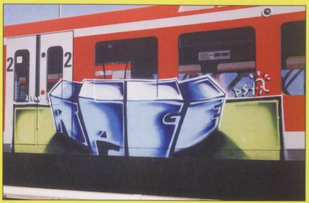
The scene is more quiet than in cities like Berlin, Prague or Copenhagen. There's no such thing as a writers corner here in Hamburg. Other cities try to scare the writers away by putting up fences, cameras and guards.In Hamburg the yards look soft and easy at first sight but they're not. Guards, dressed in militairy suits hide in the bushes and you have to run your ass off in a chase because their condition is better then that of the average writer. When you get caught they mostly throw you in jail for just one night. It's not like in other countries where you go to jail for weeks or months after being busted. I am lucky as I've never had any problems with the cops but it was often fucking close enough.

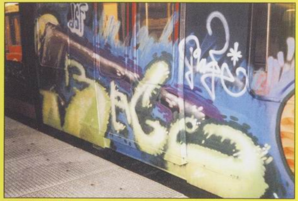
- *What does the future have in stock for you?*

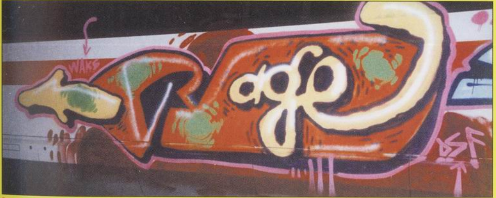
My goal is to paint as many trains as possible in foreign countries. I don't care about what happens in the future. You get into graffiti the regular way by painting legal walls and after a while you start to think what will come after a Color-wholetrain!?!

Shouts out to my crew partners also to these cool guys Kripo, Wem, Veh, mr. Beam, Icnoc, 1999, Psychokorn, Kaos (Stockholm) and to the Dos & Bia crew!

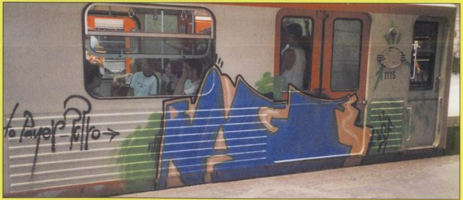

Rage, Copenhagen 2000


Rage, Hamburg 2000

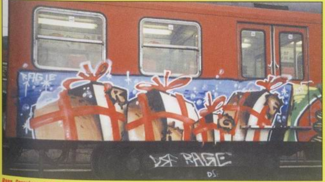

Rage, Rotterdam subway 2000

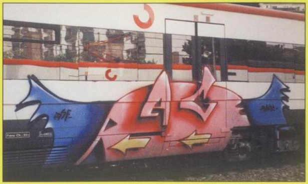


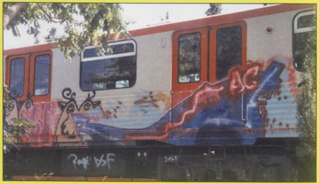
Rage, on an Ice-train, Berlin 2000



Rage, Athens subway, Greece 2000


RAGE
DSF RAGE
Rage, Copenhagen 2000

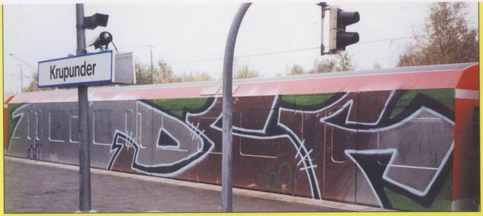

Rage, Barcelona 2000


Rage, Athens subway, Greece 2000

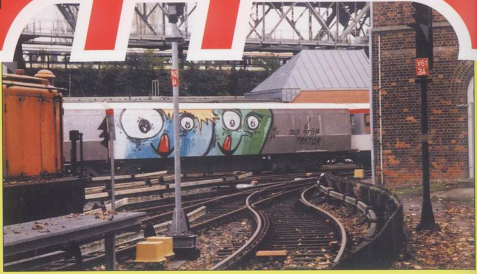
TOWN Hamburg

CREW(S) Dsf and others **WRITER(S)** Rage, Erase, Kid Spacee, PcPro, Waks and others

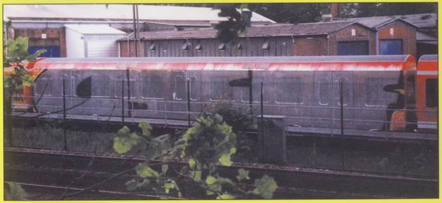
GERMANY



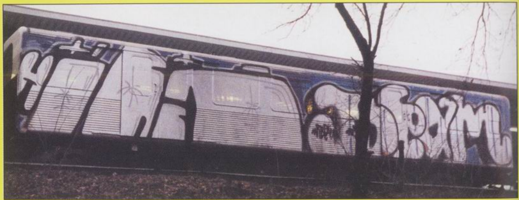
Dsf wholecar Hamburg S-train 2000



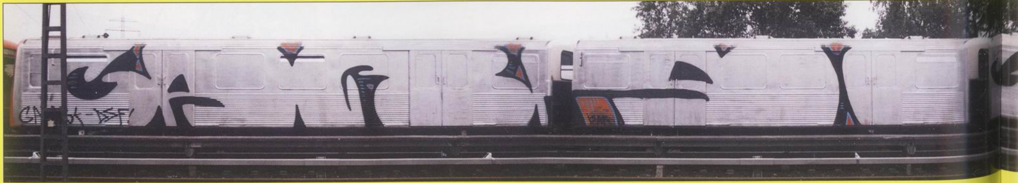
Der Stör Faktor, Hamburg subway 2001



Dsf wholecar Hamburg S-train 2000



Horbit and Beam, hamburg subway 2000



Garage by Rage, 1-man mission on the Hamburg subway 2000

Dsf, Hamburg 2000

Dsf All stars party in Copenhagen 2000; Isac, Rage, Lotus and Erase

STRAIGHT FROM HELL........

Dsf by Rage; Hamburg S-train 2000

Dsf, Athens subway, Greece 2000

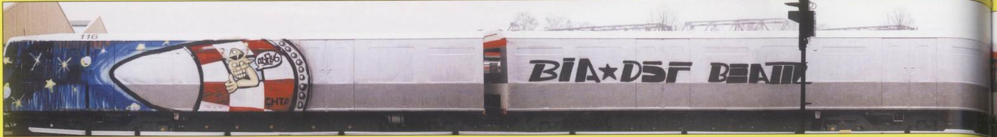
AT THE FUCK UP!!!

Dsf; Hamburg S-train 2000

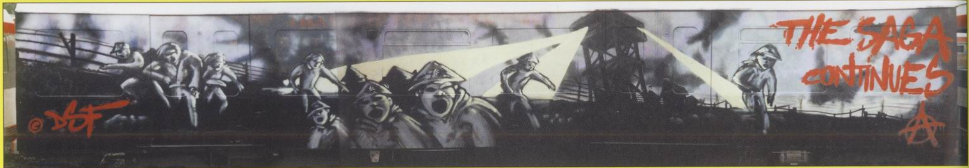
TOWN Hamburg

CREW[S] Dsf, Bia, Dos and others **WRITER[S]** Various

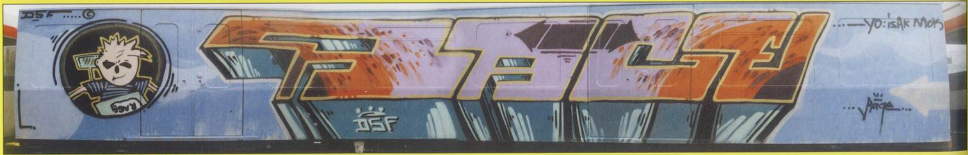
GERMANY



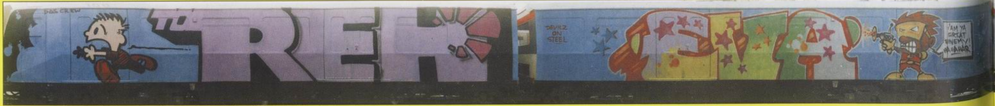
Subway wholetrain by the Bia and Dsf crew, Hamburg 2000


THE SAGA CONTINUES
© DSF

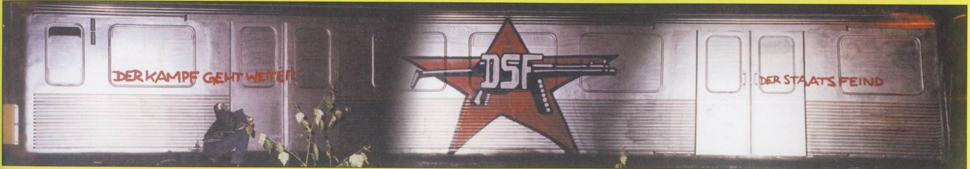
By now may'be already worldfamous "The saga continues' by the Dsf crew, Hamburg subway 2000


DSF ....©
....YO: ISAK MOK
DSF

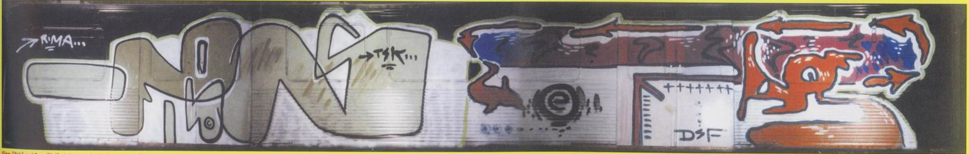
Detail of the wholetrain that is shown at the bottom of this page; 1-man wholecar by Rage [Dsf]


DOS CREW
DEVILZ ON STEEL
I AM YA GREAT ENEMY! HA HA HAR

Subway wholetrain by the Dos and Dsf crew, Hamburg 2000; a surveyshot futuring Reh [Dos], Eva [Dos], Rage [Dsf] and Badboy [Dsf]


DER KAMPF GEHT WEITER
DSF
DER STAATS FEIND

Der Staatsfeind... Der kampf geht weiter [The battle continues], Hamburg subway wholecar by the Dsf crew 2000



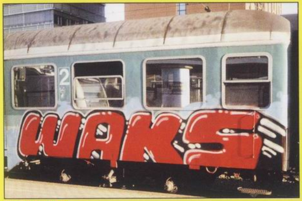
Fins [Tsk] and Rage [Dsf] wholecar on the Hamburg subway 2000

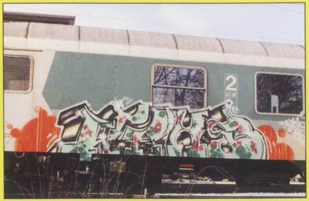
DSF
You can do what You want ...but can't change the BADBOY
BADBOY
DSF

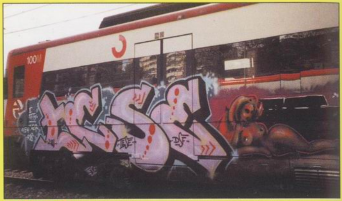
TOWN Hamburg

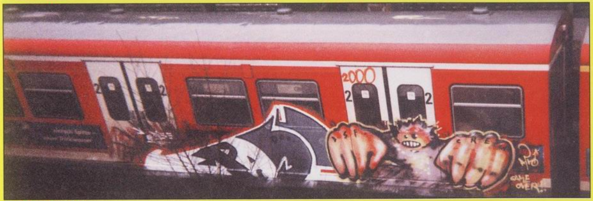
CREW[S] Dsf, Dma and others **WRITER[S]** Wesk, Tese, Erase, Mesk, Unid and others

GERMANY

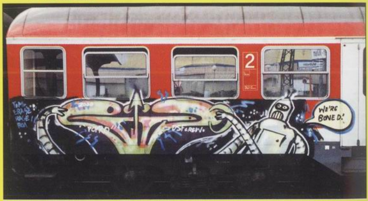

Waks [Dsf], Hamburg 2000


Waks [Dsf], Germany 2000

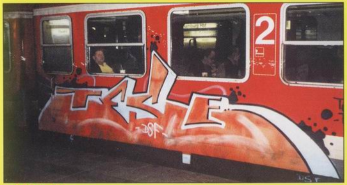

Tese [Dsf], Barcelona 2000

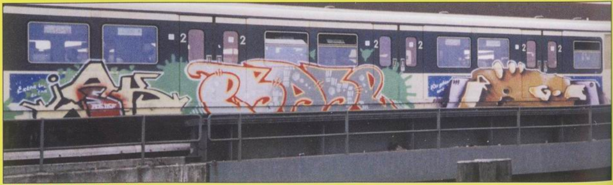


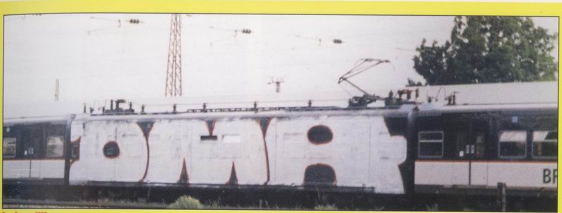
Erase [Dsf], Hamburg S-train 2000



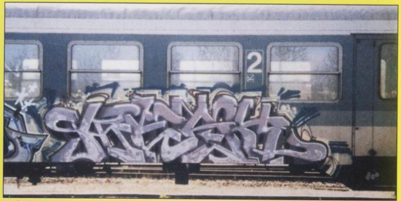
PcPro, Köln 2000


Tese [Dsf], Hamburg 2000

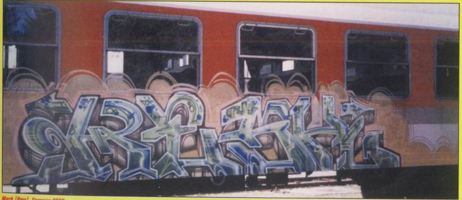

The Dsf strikes again; Iak, Erase and Rage; Hamburg S-train 2000



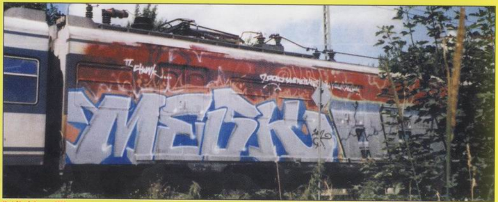
Dma, Germany 2000



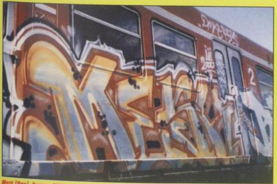
Mesk [Dma], Germany 2000



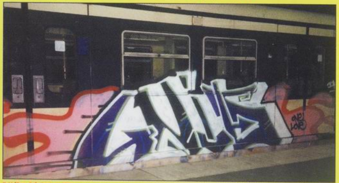
Mesk [Dma], Germany 2000



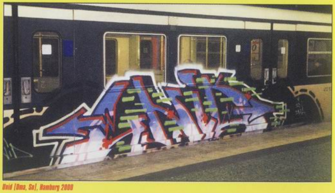
Mesk [Dma], Germany 2000



Mesk [Dma], Germany 2000



Unid [Dma, Sn], Hamburg 2001

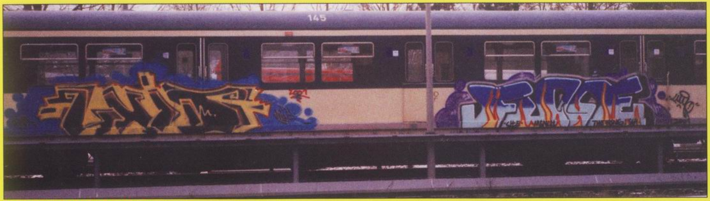


Unid [Dma, Sn], Hamburg 2000

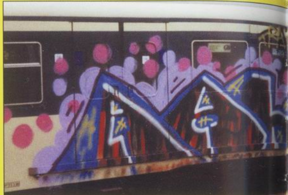
TOWN **Munich**

CREW[S] **Dma, Bia, Nut and others** WRITER[S] **Unid, Fume, Aal, Wem and others**

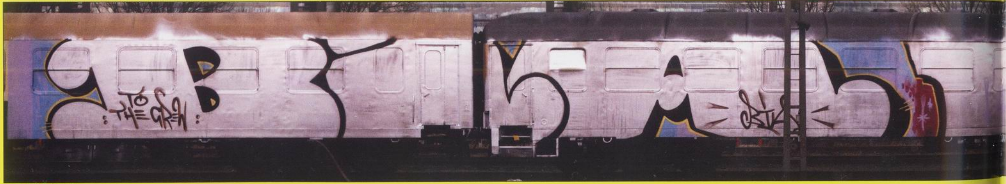
GERMANY



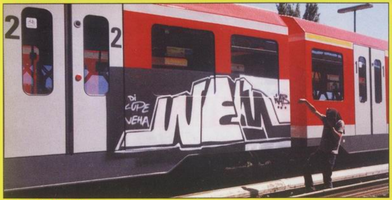
Unid [Dma, Sa] and Fume [Msa, Nut, Meas], Hamburg S-train 2001



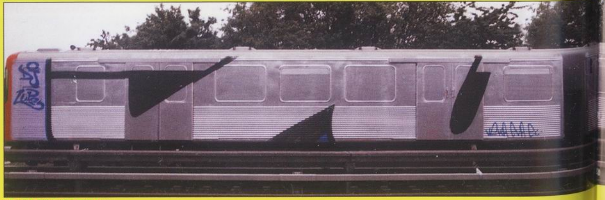
'Trains daily' Aal and Unit [Dma, Sa] Hamburg S-train 2001



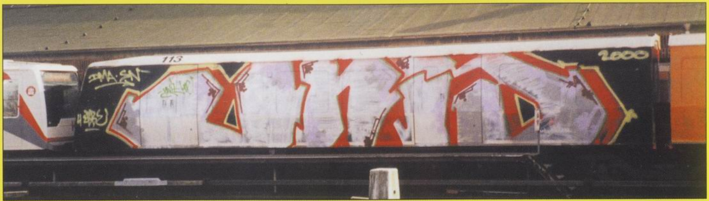
BiaDsf wholecar, Hamburg 2000



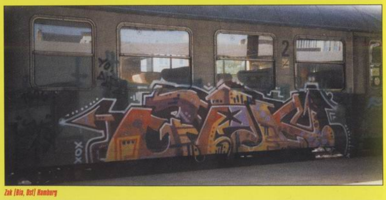
Wem [Nab], Hamburg S-train 2000



Wem, 1-man wholetrain, Hamburg subway 2000


113
DMA-SN
2000

Ueid [Dma, Sn] 1-man wholecar Hamburg subway 2000

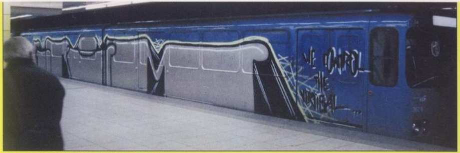


Zak [Bia, Ost] Hamburg

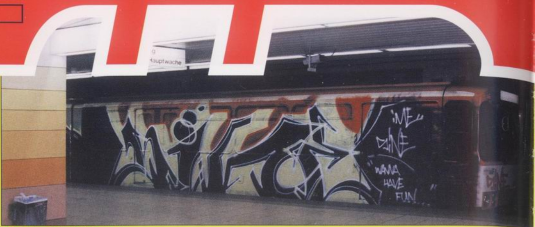
TOWN **Frankfurt**

CREW[S] **Ms, Fks, Ime, Lf and others** WRITER[S] **Sine, Grim, Twix and others**

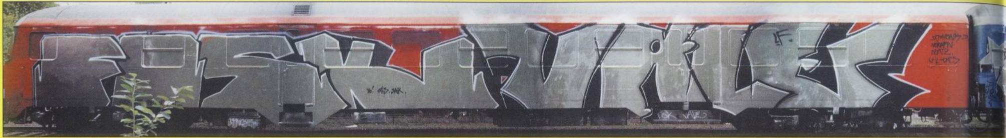
GERMANY


WE CONTROL THE VESTIBUL

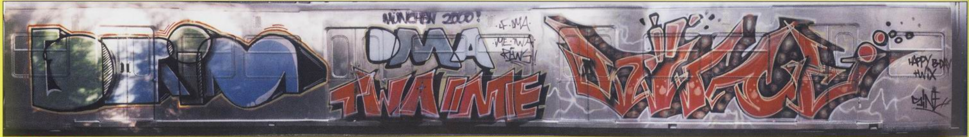
Grim [Ms, Fks] 1-man double wholecars on the Frankfurt subway 2001


Hauptwache
iME
SINE
WANNA HAVE FUN

Sine [Ms, Fks] 1-man wholecar, Frankfurt subway 2001

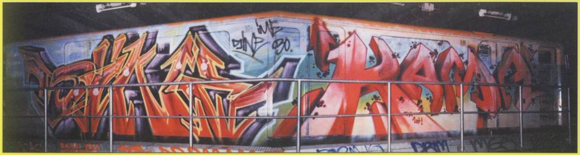


Fisk [Lf], Vale [Lf], Twix [Lf] and Grim [Ms, Fks] crew, Germany 2000

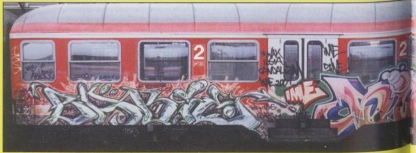

MÜNCHEN 2000!
LF. DMA
iME TWA
HAPPY B-DAY TWIX
SINE

Grim [Ms, Fks] and Sine [Ms, Fks]...

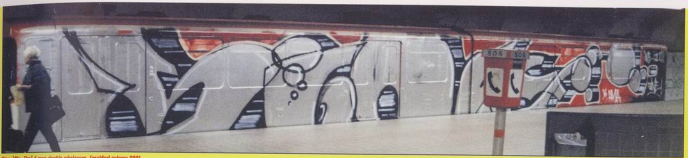
... along w



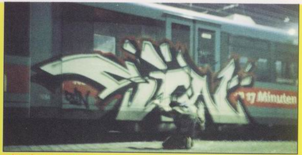
Sine [Ms, Fks] and Kama[Fks], Berlin subway 2001



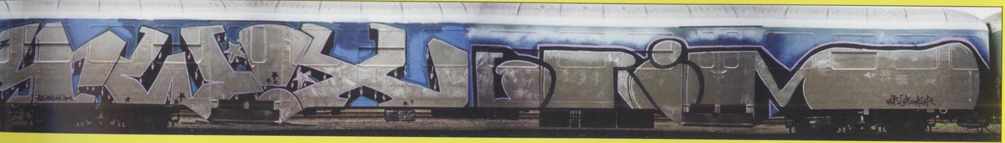
Babie [135], Sine [Ms, Fks], Power [135] and Speck [135], Germany 2001

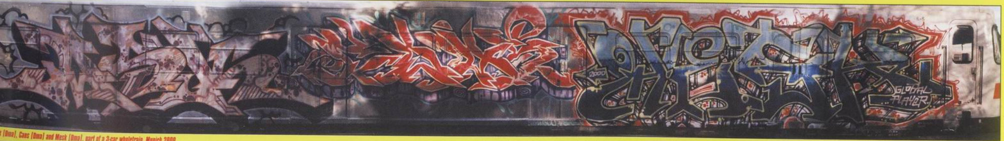


Sine [Ms, Fks] 1-man double wholecars, Frankfurt subway 2001

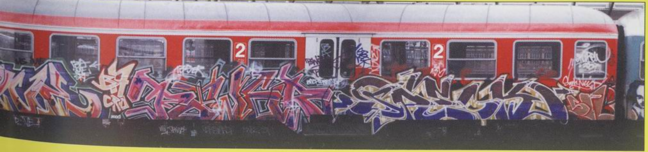


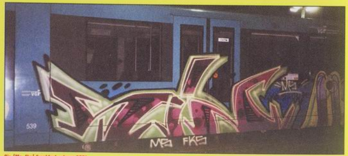
Sin [Ms, Fks], Frankfurt subway 2001




GLOBAL PLAYER
2000

[Oma], Caos [Oma] and Mesk [Oma], part of a 3-car wholetrain, Munich 2000,



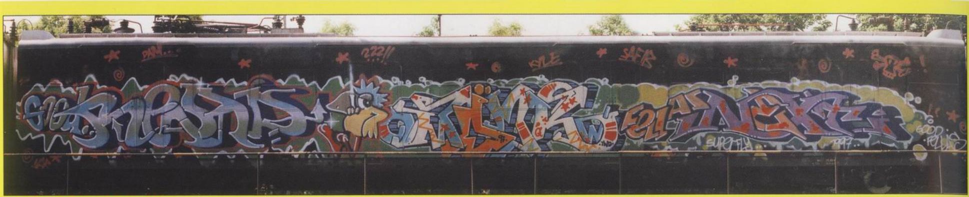


Sin [Ms, Fks] Frankfurt subway 2001

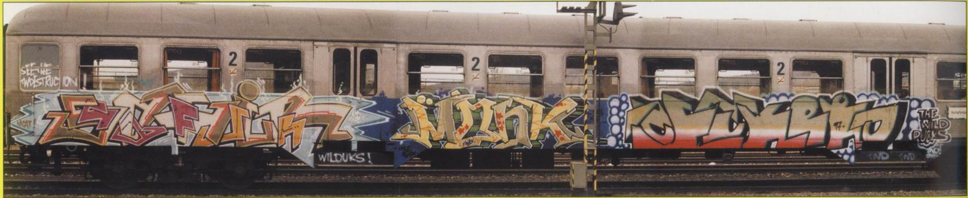
TOWN **Rhein-Main area**

CREW[S] **Twd, Dam, Td and others** WRITER[S] **Safir, Monk, Fucker and others**

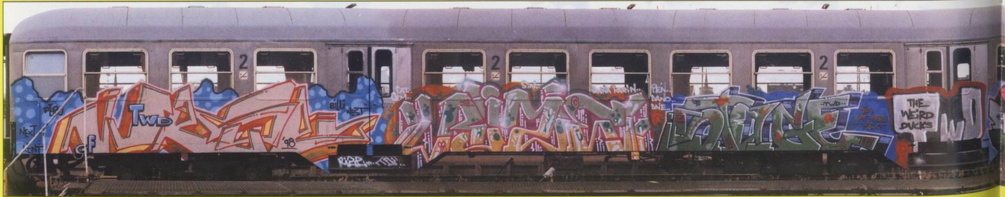
GERMANY


SAFIR
1997
GOOD

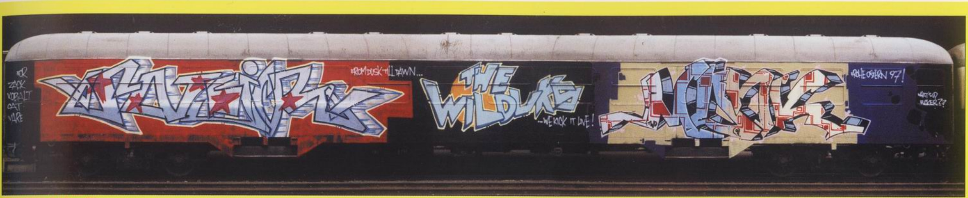
good... Read [Dam], Monk [Twd] ...fellas and Next, Monich S-train 1997


SEE THE TWDSTRUCTION
WILDUKS!
THE WILD DUCKS
TWD TWD

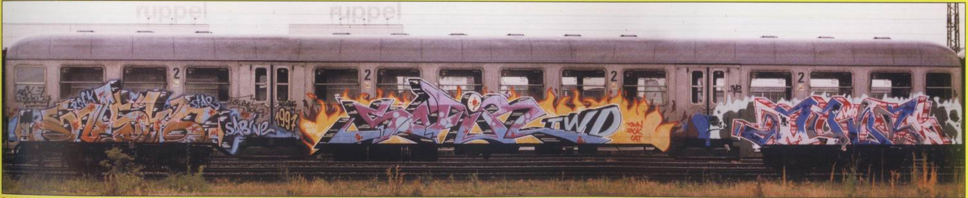
'See the Twdestruction' Safir, Monk and Feker, Germany 1997


TWD
'98
THE WEIRD DUCKS
TWD

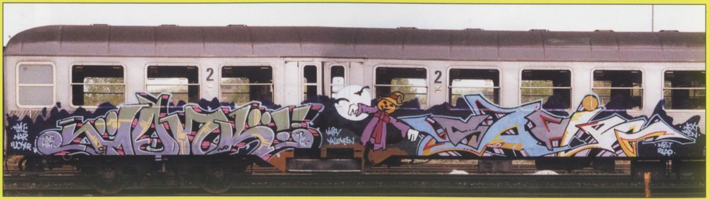
Nurse [Twd, Gf], Rize [Td], Stage [Twd] and Rocket, Germany 1998


FOR
ZACK
KOBALT
CAT
VARE
FROM DUSK TILL DAWN...
THE WILDUKS
...WE KICK IT LIVE!
FROHE OSTERN 97!
WAT'S UP FUCKER??

Safir 'The Wild Duks' Monk, Germany 1997


ruppel
ruppel
STAR
SABINE
1997
TWD
TOWN
ZACK
CAT

Nest, Safir [Twd] and Monk [Twd], Germany 1997


HAPPY
HALLOWEEN
NEXT
WEEK
NEST
READ

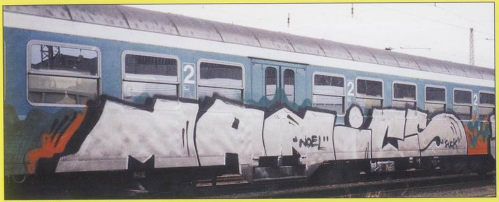
Monk [Twd] and Safir [Twd], Germany 1997

TOWN Aachen

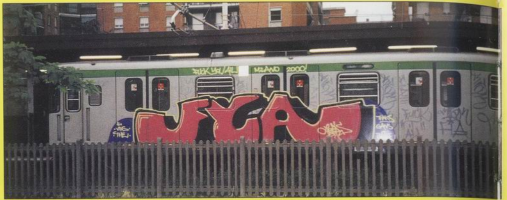
CREW[S] Fya and others

WRITER[S] Leeds, Noel, Paw and others

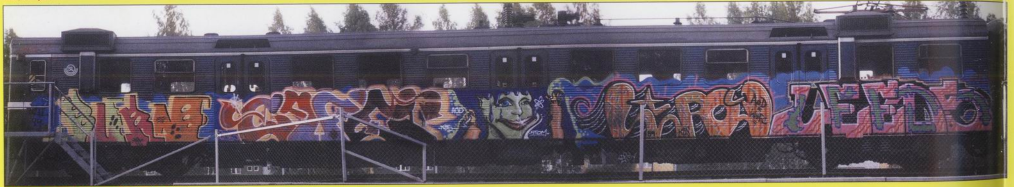
GERMANY



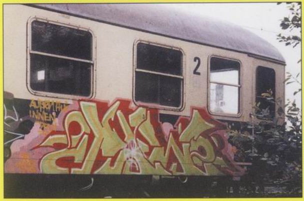
Manics, Germany 2000



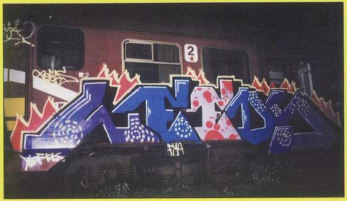
Fya top to bottom, Milan subway 2000



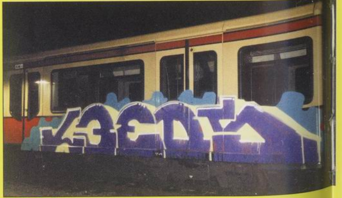
Burn, Cafe [Aod, Smd], Leroy [Aod, Sdk-Wufc] and Leeds, Stockholm 2000



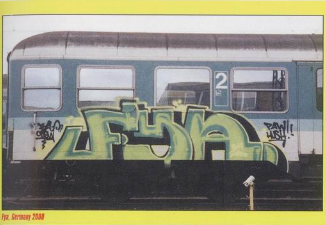
Paw, Germany 1998



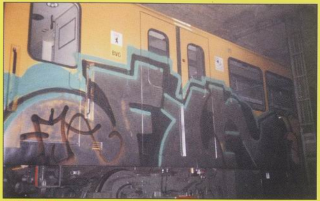
Leeds, Bruxelles 2001



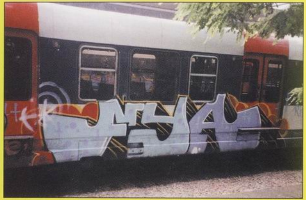
Leeds, Berlin S-train 2001



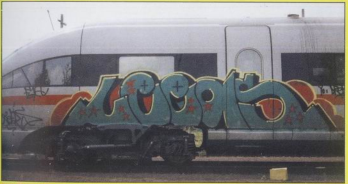
Fya, Germany 2000



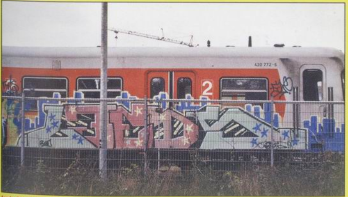
Fya, Berlin subway 2001



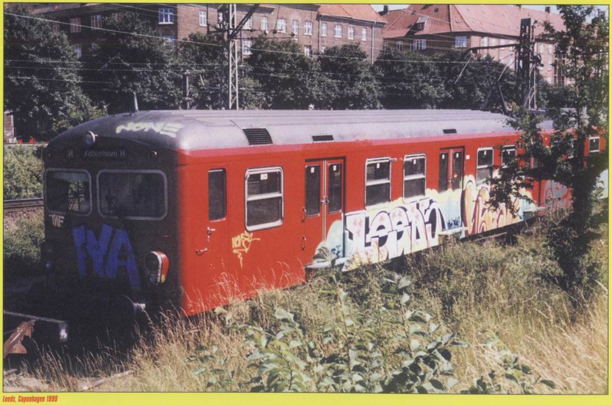
Fya, Paris Rer-a-line 2001



Leeds, Germany 2000



Leeds, Frankfurt S-train 2001



Leeds, Copenhagen 1999

TOWN Dortmund

CREW[S] Tfp

WRITER[S] Rio

GERMANY

RIO

INTERVIEW

- **Why are you writing on the trains?**

The reason to write on trains is much equal to the reason to write on walls. You wanna get up. It's cool to see your shit spread over the city. The only difference is that walls don't move. Of course, it's much nicer to know, that your piece, which was done in a certain yard moves to another city, through a whole system or even to another country. So, it's more of that basic idea of getting up, more people get confrontated with that and the whole impression of the piece changes with the different atmosphere from station to station. I love to see trains in service. If it's an unusual place were you do a train, you will see how people react to that. Once in New York, the city were mostly everything started, a kid by the age of 15 saw a freshly painted train coming out the yard. The cars where covered with lots of paint, wholecars, panels and tags, so this kid stopped in the middle of the road with a wide open mouth and all he could say was something like: wow! It was funny, because for me New York is the mecca, but that kid probalby even didn't know, that the subways in New York used to be like those cars and compared to the old cars, that train was still clean.

- **What has graffiti on trains done to your life?**

I don't know exactly, what graffiti on trains done to my life. It never caused serious problems to me. I still feel good about it. Of course you got chased more often compared to painting walls.

I guess if you're into that, lots of strange things happen to you. It's nice to hang out in tunnels or yards at night, with this special atmosphere almost every writer knows. All those sounds and the lights around you. It's a good place to be.

- **How do you look at graffiti on trains? Art or straight up vandalism?**

It depends on what you are doing. To go out for throw ups and tags, means doing damage, but if you go for a panel or a wholecar, than it's not only vandalism. I guess every court will see all that as straight vandalism. For me it's more like art, but I really don't want to give a definition of art.

- **What's the best part?**

I like to paint and I like to see shit running. I really love the surface and the size of a wagon. You know the surface, even if you paint on bombed cars and I like the ability to do a one man wholecar. You can do a complete thing.

- **What's the importance of the old New York City regarding trainwriting?**

As I mentioned before, New York is the place were graff started and got public, especially on trains. Everybody thought about the New York subway, when they were thinking about graffiti. All kind of styles got developed there, the first top to bottoms, the first whole trains, wildstyles, etc. were born in NYC.

- **Style? You really have an individual style; how do you create one and how does one learn and how do you turn what you've learned into knowledge?**

I guess, that's a damn complicated point. I don't know, how I got my style. At the beginning I was biting like hell. Then I began to create something like my own style, but most of that stuff was really wack. I found my favourites. After some time I stopped thinking about what others could think about my pieces. This is maybe the basic point to get your own style. I like to develop stuff, even if much pieces look very similar. What I prefer is reducing letters, finding essentials, drawing clear styles, blockbusters as well as bubbles, or styles with some kind of sense. I don't like to decorate my letters, I want to make it pure. I don't want to say, that I am not able to do "wildstyles", but I often think, as more connections and arrows or whatever appears in a piece, it's just a try to hide the bad letters.

If you think about turning stuff you learned into knowledge, you have to be open minded. For example, what ended in collage techniques started while I was painting a wet train. It was still raining and it didn't made any sense to try to dry that car. The paint was running like water and I started to wipe the paint into each other. I didn't wrote: fuck the rain - what I thought, next to my piece, I started working with it. I didn't really loved what came out, but i started to work on that. Some later pieces became really bad, some were dope. In other cases it is not the worst thing to write different names and than, when you return to the original name, you got some new ideas.

- **What does style mean to you and how would you define the word style regarding graffiti is there a connection between style and personality?**

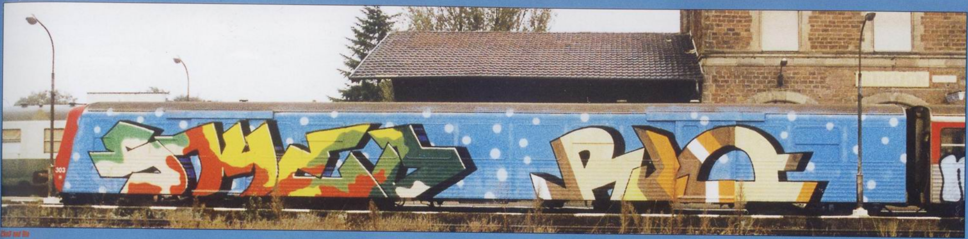
As I said, style is your favourite. It's your impression of style in general. Your esthetic sense and there's the connection between style and personality.

- **What do you think is the difference between your city and other european graff cities, regarding graff on trains?**

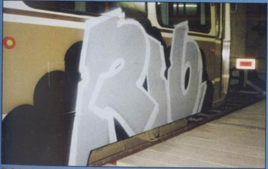
First Dortmund is not too big. With reference to trains, you have to see Dortmund as a part of the ruhr area, which wasn't always like that. But even today there are always some ways to paint trains. Recognizing all that security right now, you have to think about new ways, new places which are hard to find, because graffiti became so big in these days. The city politicians mostly hate and fight graffiti. Beside that Dortmund is, was and will be a city of bombing. That does not say anything about a cities style in general, that means, graffiti appears in mostly every street, all walls along the lines are bombed, the trains are guarded, graffiti is in the air and it feels good, being a part of that.

- **Is Hardcore trainwriting the Ultimate graffsport?**

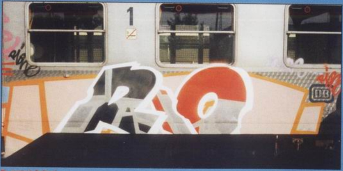
I don't see it as some kind of sport. It is no job or some leasure time activity. I guess it's more like a passion. You like it or you don't and I love it.



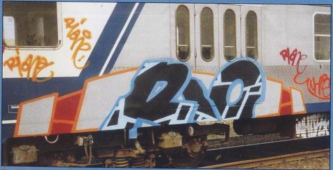
[illegible] and Rio



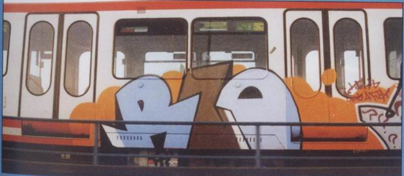
Rio, Dortmund subway



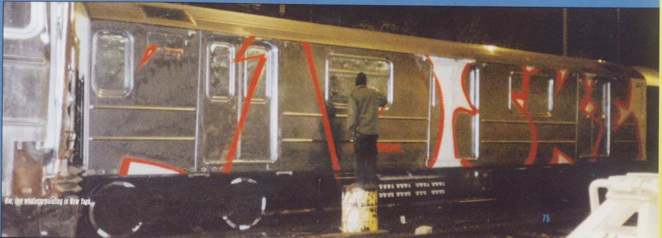
Rio, running in Dortmund



Rio, running in Dortmund



Rio, Dortmund subway

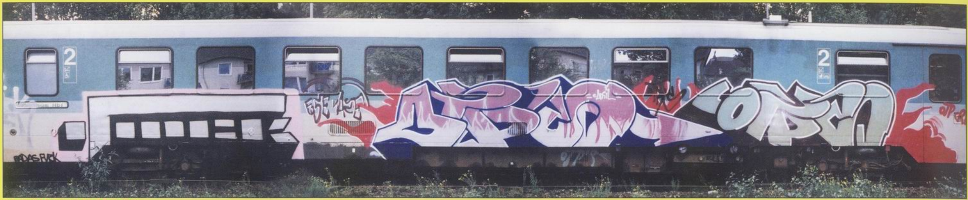


Rio, live wholecarpainting in New York

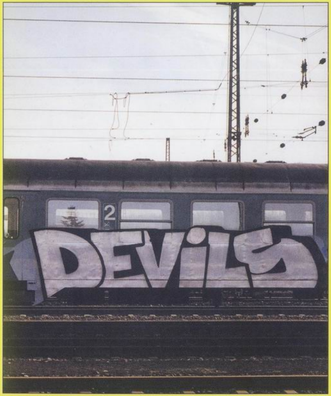
TOWN Dortmund

CREW(S) Dos, B52 **WRITER(S)** Lay, Cuse, Blaze and others

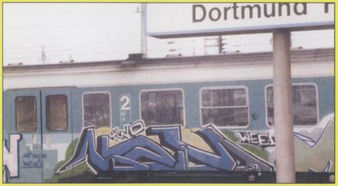
GERMANY



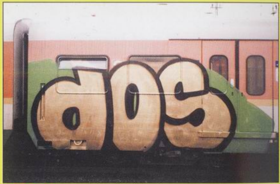
Dr Fuck [Dos] and 2 times Otp's from Spain, Germany 2000



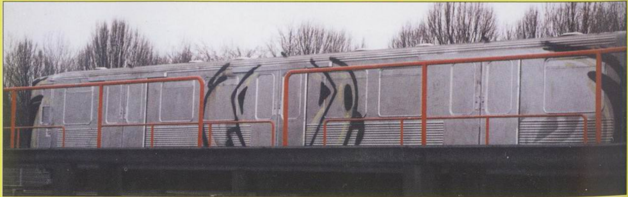
Devils [Dos], Germany 2000



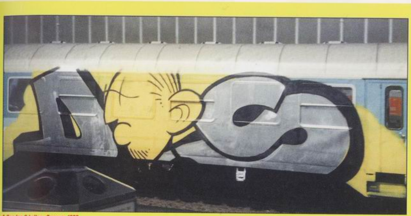
Lay [Dos], Dortmund 1997



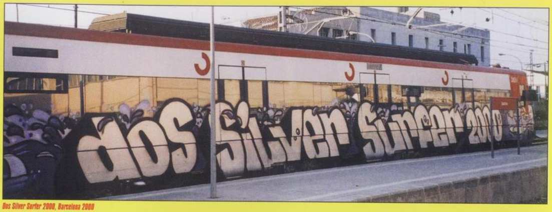
Dos, Germany 2000



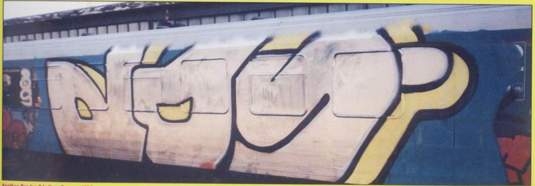
DsfDos wholecar, Hamburg subway 2000



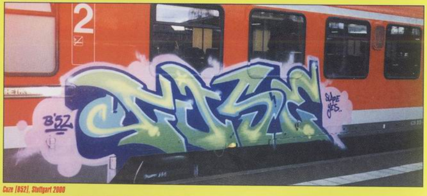
A Dos top 2 bottom, Germany 1998


dos Silver Surfer 2000

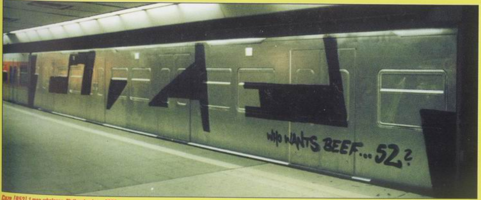
Dos Silver Surfer 2000, Barcelona 2000



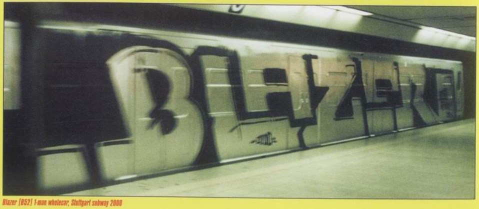
Another Dos top 2 bottom, Germany 1997



Cuze [B52], Stuttgart 2000


WHO WANTS BEEF... 52?

Cuze [B52] 1-man wholecar, Stuttgart subway 2000

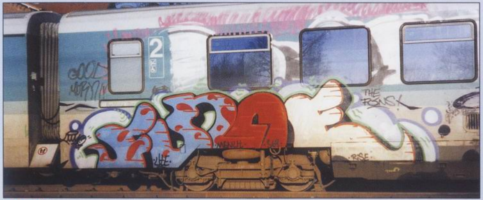


Blazer [B52] 1-man wholecar, Stuttgart subway 2000

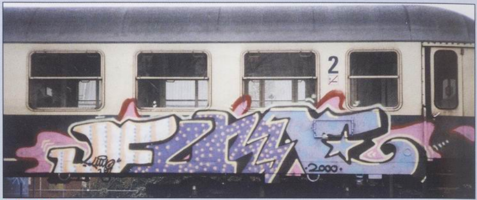
TOWN **Dusseldorf/others**

CREW[S] **Nut, Msn, Moas, Tfp and others** WRITER[S] **Fume, Milk, Zemack, Razor and others**

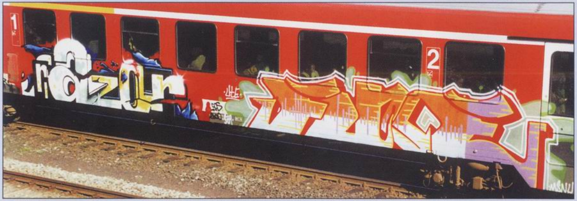
GERMANY



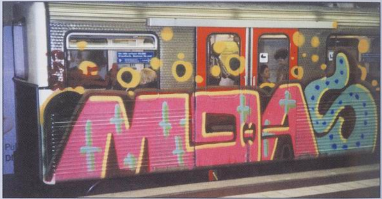
Fume, Germany 2001



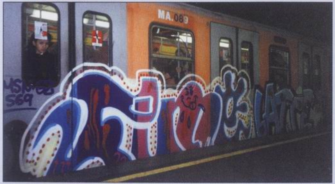
Fume, Germany 2000



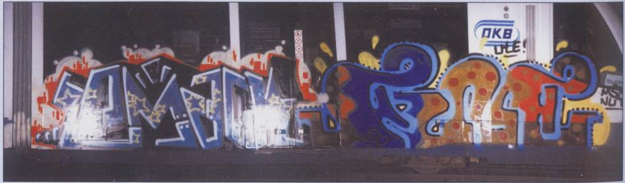
Razor [Cas] and Fume, Germany 2000



Moas, Hamburg subway 2001



Fume and in the dark Latte, Rome 1995

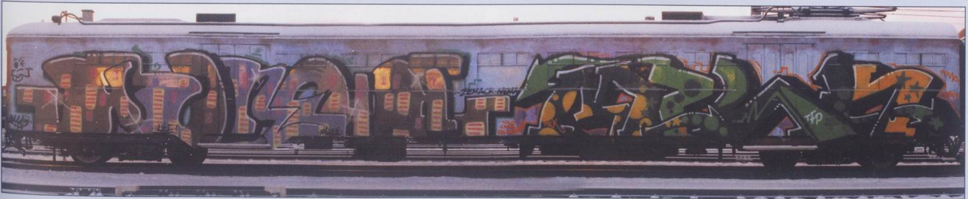


Zemack and Fume, 'Ruhrtalbahn' Germany 1998

You win some and you lose some

A STORY ABOUT GRAFFITI AND THE WORLDFAMOUS INTEGRITY OF THE BELGIUM POLICE

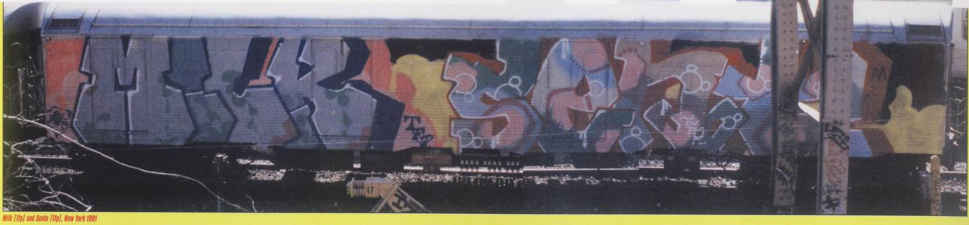
On december the 6th in 1998 me and my homie Milk thought about a mission and bring a nice santa present to the Belgium Railway company. We decided to do a nice two-man-full-colour-whole-car. The time we drove to the hidden spot in the center of that shitty country it was snowing as if there's no tomorrow. Neverthless we went our way! The moment we arrived, we checked the yard first and got ready for our mission. We brought enough paint and a ladder. The paintjob was no problem at all. The fotos are proof enough that we kind of succeeded with our mission! But there's no success without any sacrifices! After we slept in the car to get those nice and snowy flix the next day. We entered the yard once again. We parked the car close to the depot and that was the ultimate mistake. We entered the Yard again and took the shots. When we were about to leave, I saw a woman together with her child gettin ready to have fun in the snow, on the opposit side Milk saw to uniformed dudes walking straight up towards us. Well, you can imagine that we didn't decide to walk into their arms. You have to imagine that there are only fields around that certain yard and the next place to hide was about miles away. After a few meters we decided to run over the snowy fields, something you must expirience once, it's like running on sand! Of course the assholes speeded up, too. We ran like rabbits. They must have seen where we parked my car, cause they cut off the way. After a couple of 100 meters I stopped, cause I've been out of breath. I took a look back and saw one of them heavily breathing and stopping too I guess he was a little thankful for the break. Anyway I followed Milky on his way and we got out of sight. We hid in some woods on some private property. After 4 hours the owner showed up and told us to piss off and that we're lucky, that the dogs were in dogschool, happy us! We decided to split and meet later on after I got the car back. I left my man with the cameras and walked back to the yard and the street where I parked the car, but it wasn't there anymore! Those childmolestors towed it away! I got back to Milky and told him what's up, actually I flipped out totally. After I calmed down we decided to leave this area and go back to a more civilized country, simply called Germany! We had to walk about 20 kilometers to the next city. Then we actually didn't dare to enter the train station, cause we didn't really know how the fools react on something like us. I didn't have any money, but Milk luckily had his golden creditcards so he got some cash and we left the place with the bus going to Antwerp, from there we went with the train to Brussels'. In the meantime I called my girl to let her know what's up and that it will take a little more for me to come home. We caught the train to Cologne and she picked us up with two chocolatesantas in her hands. A week later I got in contact with a lawyer in Belgium to get my car back. After she called the cops, they told her: "Finally we got that sucker Fume! We got the car we have enough evidence with that!" About a month later, cause we still didn't hear anything new from the boys in blue, she called again and this time they weren't as enthusiastic as they were before that's what they told her: "Sorry, the car disappeared from the policedeposit, we got no evidence anymore, the case is closed!" Well at least I got the flix and a little scar that reminds me every day! The lesson we learned is: Never park your car to close to the yard!

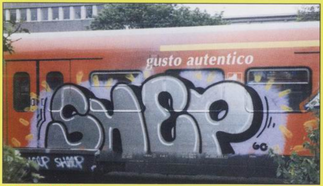


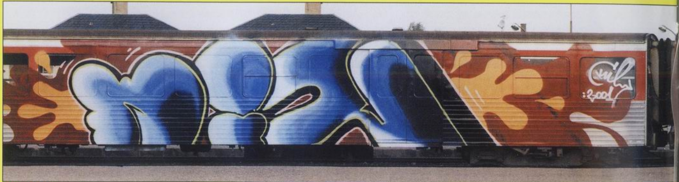
TOWN Various

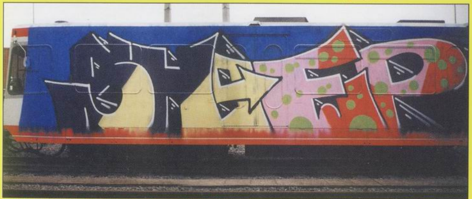
CREW[S] Tfp, Tuf, Ei, Td and others **WRITER[S]** Milk, Chintz, Shep and others

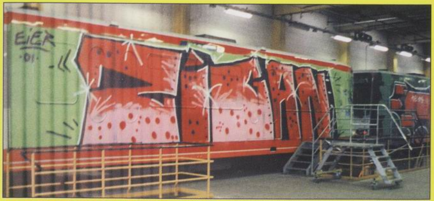
GERMANY


Milk [Tfp] and Sento [Tfp], New York 1991

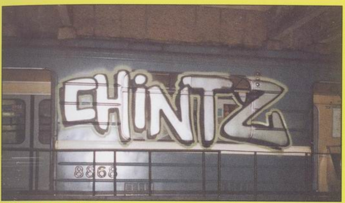

Shep [Ei] Ruhr-area, Germany 2000


Kil, Keyn and Menk 2001

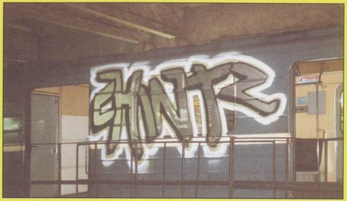

These flicks are rare fragments of a full color wholetrain on the Bochum subway;First car Shep [Ei]...


... second car, photographed in a hall that's located on the yard; Zigan [Ei]...

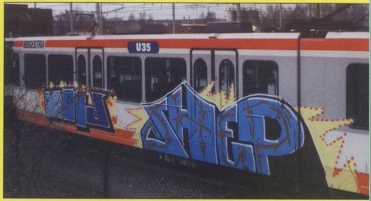
... third car Bh [By Eks and Feal],


CHINTZ
8868

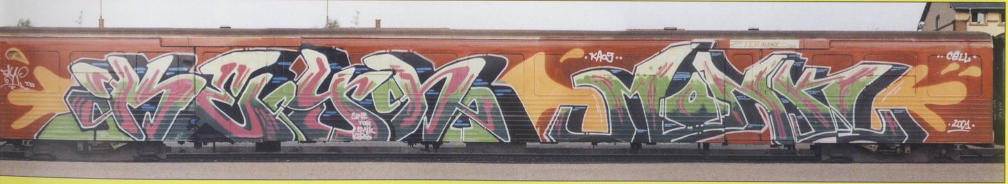
Chintz, St. Petersburg subway, Russia 2001

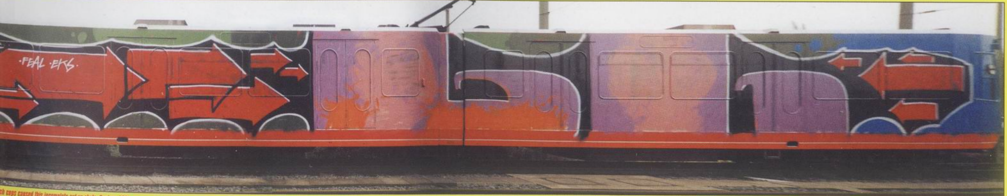


Chintz, St. Petersburg subway, Russia 2001


BOGESTRA
U35

Eks [Bh] and Shep [Ei], Bochum subway, Germany 2001


TER ALSACE
KAOS
CELL
2001



ch cops caused this incomplete cut-up shots, Bochum 2001

TOWN **Basel**

CREW[S] **Tko, Moas** WRITER[S] **Mr. Maks**

SWITZERLAND

Mr. Maks

INTERVIEW

TKO
Regionalzug
Basel SBB
BUSS

- ***Why are you writing on the trains?***

I was about 6 or 7 years old, when I lay in bed at night and thought about death. The thought that one day I would not be around any more made me full of despair and sad. My mother was sewing in the next room and I ran to her and told her my troubles. I asked her how I could become immortal. She replied that there was a way. My name should be known by everyone and must be embedded in everybody's head. People would have to talk about me and that way I would live for ever.

- ***What has graffiti on trains done to your life?***

Negative: Prison terms, court appearances, fines, rows with parents and girlfriend, many sleepless nights and lots of dirty clothes. Positive: Many times a smile on my face.

- ***How do you look at graffiti on trains?***

Painting trains is, in my opinion, not vandalism and I do not destroy anything with my pieces - I create something.The feeling that turns me on when painting trains is when I have been waiting for seven hours at some station to see my piece and have already given up any hope of ever seeing the train again, and only pure desperation keeps me waiting at the station. When the "burner" pulls in - that's total orgasm. However, most of all I love the act of painting itself. As when I stand by the train and paint, I feel really free. Although that can change very quickly. I think that was the most important thing in old New York. To be "All City".

- ***Style?***

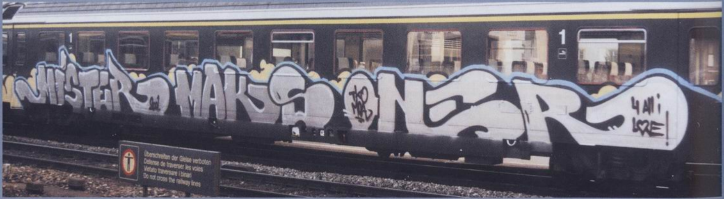
I don't think I have completely my own style, like some other writers. However, I have made the experience that many people with such a special style have become so estranged from the actual letters that for me they thereby drop out of the game. One cannot compare them with other styles anymore and most of them are anyway only "psycho". Whatever happens I don't want to get too far away from the letters, as they are already absolutely beautiful for me, and do not need to be drastically changed. I am only concerned about fitting them together in such a way that they are not irregular, and giving them a cool momentum and real character. As soon as a letter is printed and thereby becomes alive, I know that it is ready to burn. People that know me, always recognize my work at the first glance, no matter what I write or try out. This shows me that clear recognition is there and that is enough of "own style" for me.

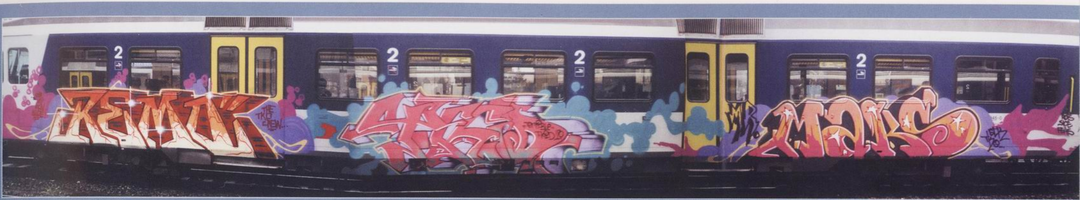
- ***What do you think is the difference between your city and other european 'graff cities' regarding graff on trains?***

In Switzerland the authorities don't take graffiti so lightly. The government spends a lot of money on anti-graffiti actions and the elimination of graffiti. This year, just for the Basle region, the government has granted $1,800,000. Special programs are carried out in the schools to teach children that graffiti is against the law and that they can be put into prison for doing it. The government have employed people, specifically responsible for graffiti, to make contact with the "scene" and find solutions for the problem. As far as the trains are concerned, the Swiss national railway authorities make sure that the pieces are eliminated the following day. Without them ever being allowed to run. The pieces only travel a short time on the local trains of the colibri, and then only on the engines as they are not so easy to exchange. We do not have anywhere near a real hardcore vandalism squad - only the railway police and a few small security services, but apparently various propositions are already in the pipeline. A legal proceeding is made for each panel or day and the police react fairly quickly, which means that one can only go to the yard again after a long period of time. That is why the yards are divided and are under close security. The trains make many empty runs just so that the trains are not left standing around, where they are easy prey. Instead of making their presence known in the yards, the police often carry out shadowing actions, whereby they observe the writers over a number of weeks. There were cases where the police followed the writers into the yard and left them to paint in peace for a moment. However, they took a video of the whole action and then confronted the painters with the evidence some days later. In this way they want to get the writers for more than one time and if you are caught once for something, the punishment is very severe. Through such experiences the painting of trains is not made very attractive, with the result that those who do it enjoy respect and other writers are not animated to become active in painting trains, as opposed to other easy countries where the people already paint their first pieces on trains.

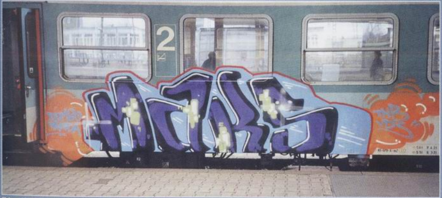
- ***Is Hardcore trainwriting the "Ultimate graffsport"?***

Painting trains is the total graffiti triathlon. You have to know the yard. Within the shortest time and paranoia you have to paint a piece. You have to safely leave the dangerous enemy territory and, last but not least, succeed in making acceptable photos of your work, which with whole cars is often more difficult than doing the painting itself.

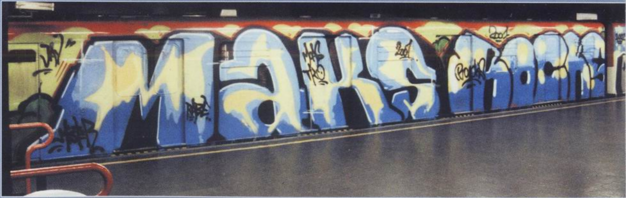

MISTER MAKS ONE R
TKO MOA
4 All i LOVE!
Überschreiten der Gleise verboten
Défense de traverser les voies
Vietato traversare i binari
Do not cross the railway lines



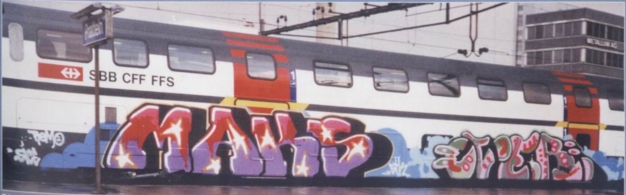
Remo, T-Kid [Tub, New York] and Mr. Maks, Basel 2000



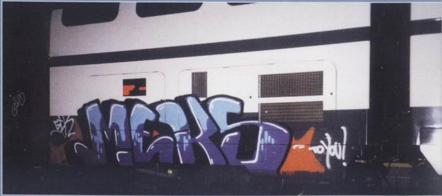
Maks on da line connecting Switzerland with Germany, Basel 2001



Maks and Rocks [Fia] Milan subway 2001



Maks and Over [Via] on a doubledecker, Basel 2000



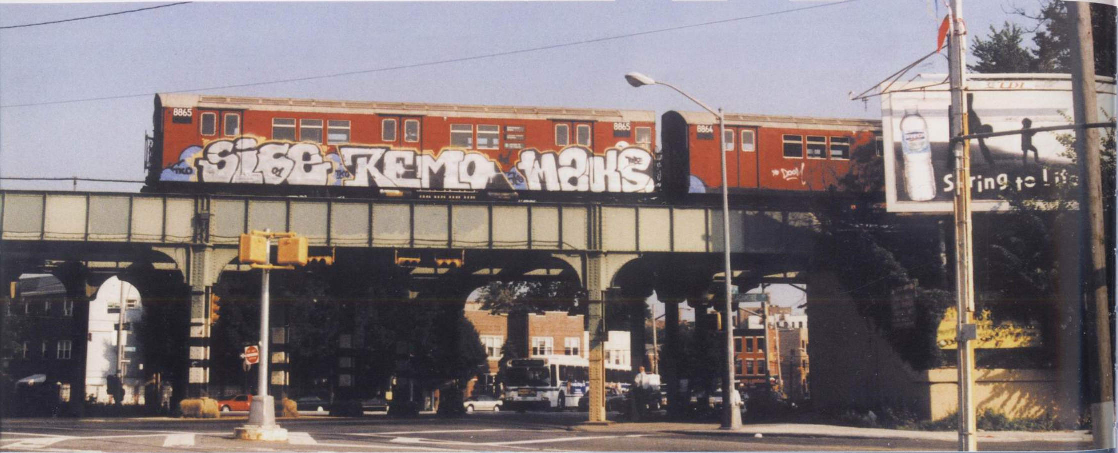
Meks on a doubledecker, Basel 2001

TOWN **Basel**

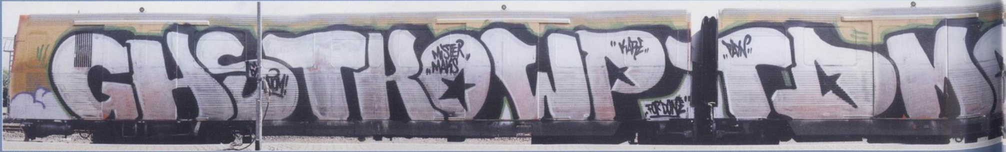
CREW[S] **Tko, Moas**

WRITER[S] **Maks, Remo, Sice and others**

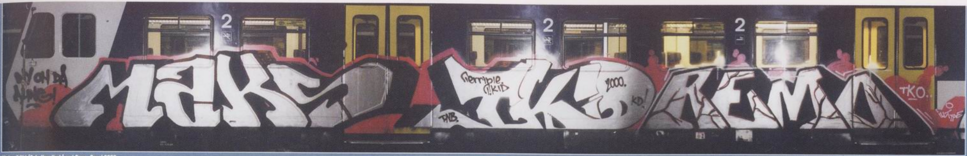
SWITZERLAND


8865
SICE
REMO
MAKS
TKO
8864
Spring to Life

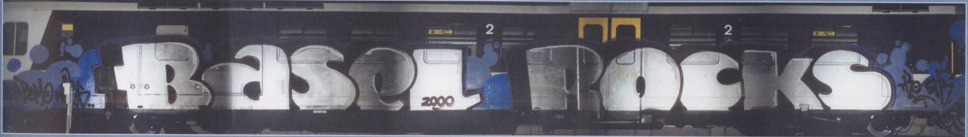
Sice, Remo and Mr. Maks; the TKO crew running through the Bronx, New York


GHS
TKO
WP
TDM
MISTER MAKS

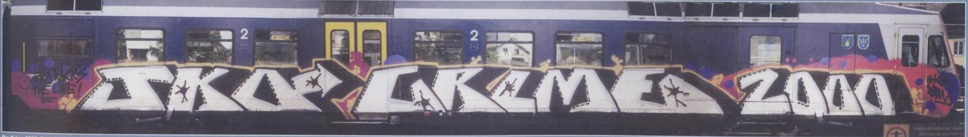
Frankfort 2001; the Ghs, Tko, Wp, Td and Moas joining forces...


MAKS
T-KID
2000.
REMO
TKO.

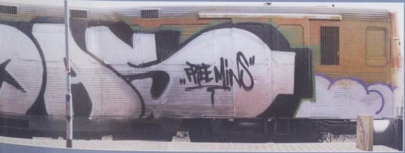
Maks, T-Kid [Tnb, New York] and Remo, Basel 2000

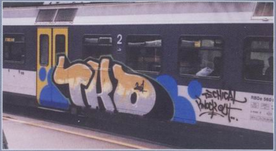

BASEL ROCKS
2000

Basel Rocks, Basel 2000

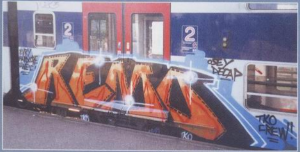

TKO CRIME 2000

Tko Crime 2000, Basel 2000




TKO
TECHICAL KNOCK OUT..

Tko, Basel 2001

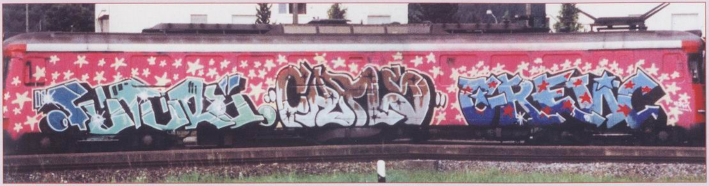

REMO
TKO CREW!!

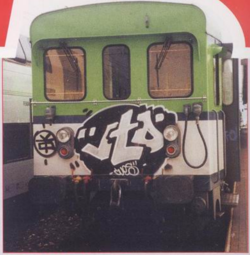
Remo, Paris 2000

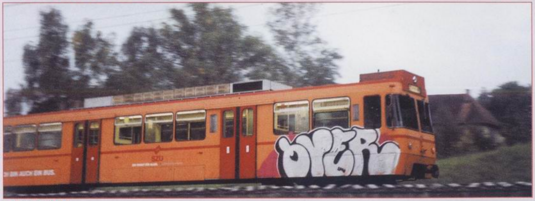
TOWN Zurich

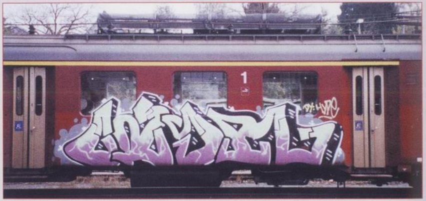
CREW[S] Vto and others **WRITER[S]** Cars, Over, Chubz and others

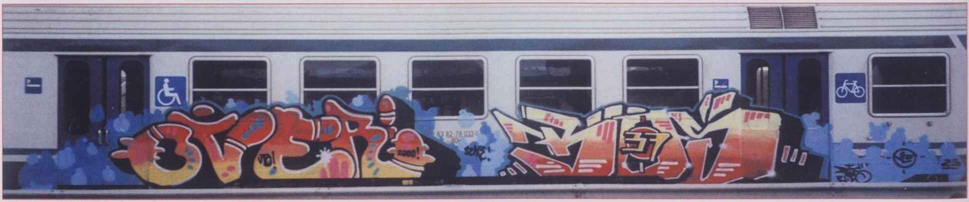
SWITZERLAND

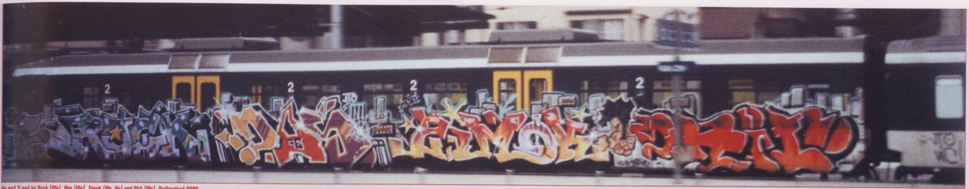

Future [Vto], Cars [Vto] and Crew [Vto], Switzerland 1998


Vto by Cues, on the front, Switzerland 2000

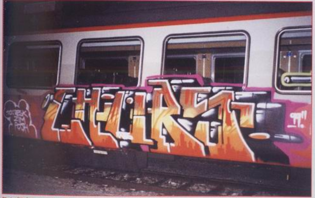

Over [Vto], Switzerland 2000


Casr [Vto], Switzerland 2000

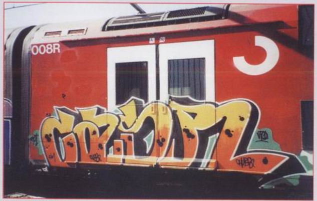

Over [Vto] and Bos [Vto], Switzerland 2000



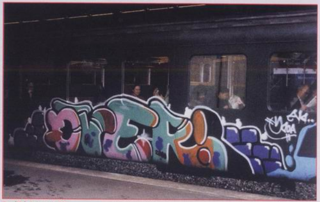
An end 2 end by Rock [Vto], Pos [Vto], Zimok [Vto, Uc] and Shit [Vto], Switzerland 2000



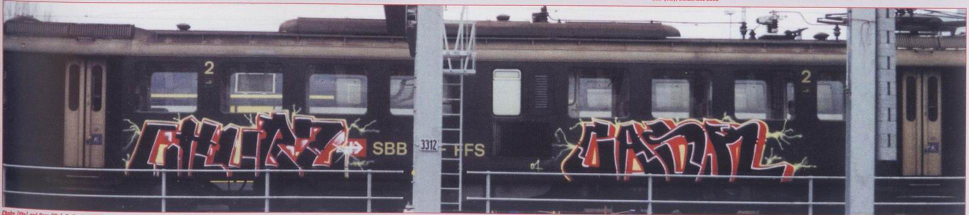
Chubs [Vto], Switzerland 1999



Casr [Vto], Barcelona 2001



Over [Vto], Switzerland 2000

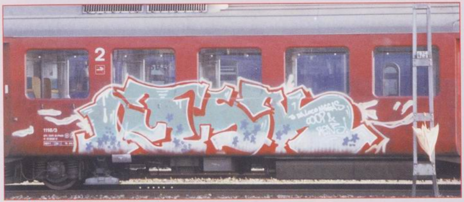


Chubs [Vto] and Casr [Vto], Switzerland 2001

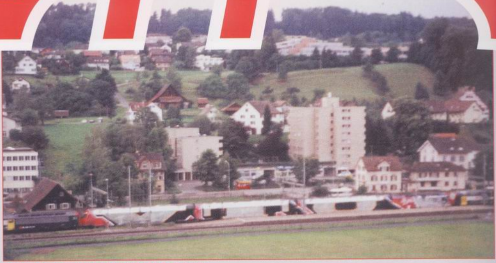
TOWN **Zurich**

CREW[S] **Vto and others** WRITER[S] **Cars, Over, Chubz and others**

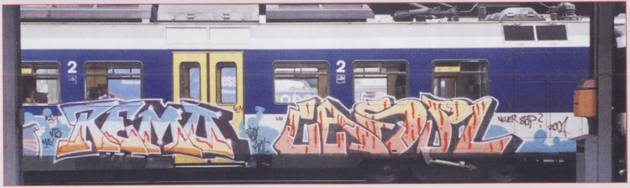
SWITZERLAND



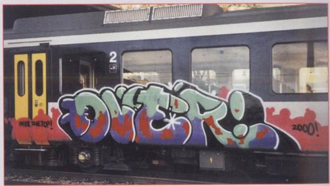
Resk [Vto], Switzerland 1997



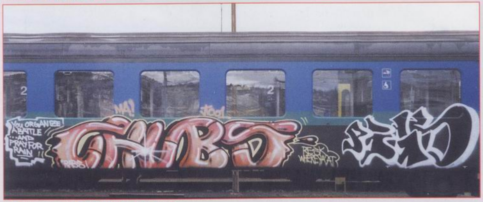
The first double decker wholetrain in Zurich; Vto by Chubs, Sexe, Cves, Cars, Resk and Zim


NEVER STOP? 2001

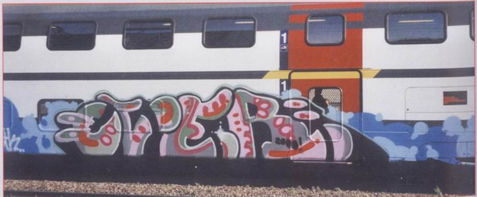
Remo [Tko] and Casr [Vto], Zwitserland 2001


OVER THE TOP!
2000!

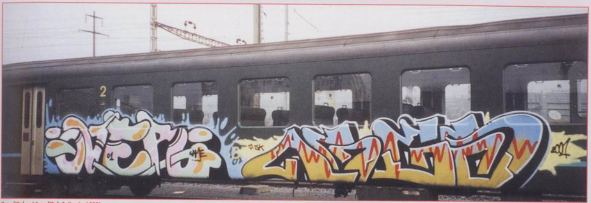
Over [Vto], Zwitserland 2000


You ORGANIZE BATTLE ...AND PRAY FOR RAIN
RESK WHERE'S YA AT?

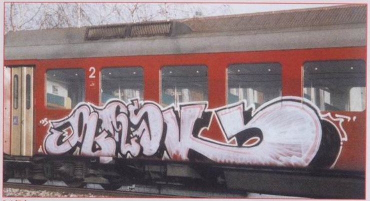
Chubs [Vto], Zwitserland 2001 "You organize a battle... and pray for rain!!"



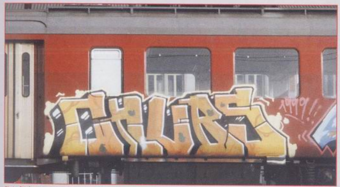
Over [Vto], Zwitserland 2000



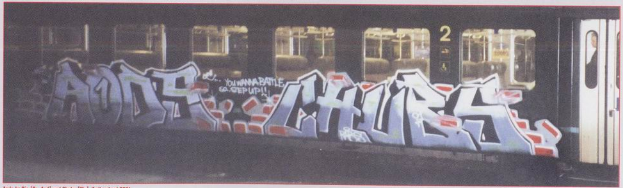
Over [Vto] and Ages [Vto], Zwitserland 2001



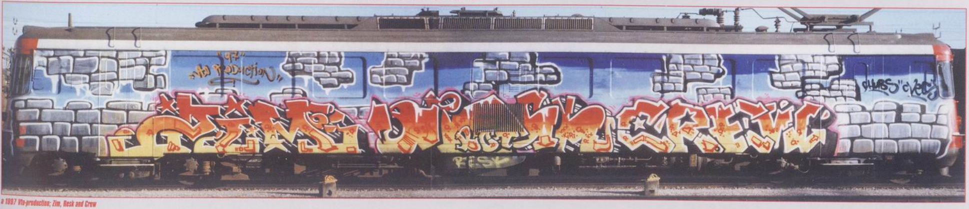
Resk [Vto]



Chubs [Vto], Zwitserland 1999


YOU WANNA BATTLE
GO STEP UP!!

Aods by Dia [Dc, Aod] and Chubs [Vto], Zwitserland 2001


"97"
"VTO PRODUCTION"
RESK

a 1997 Vto-production; Zim, Resk and Crew

town	Milan

crew(s)	Fia	writer(s)	Dumbo, Sand, Shampo, Risk, Rocks, Mind, Gans, Crespo

ITALY

Fia Crew

REPORT

The crew in effect, Milan subwayyard 2001

The crew

Hi! We are the FIA crew from Milano! FIA stands for Fuck It All; The crew was born in 1999 out of an idea from Dumbo to bring something new and something fresh into the city. Then in order to do so Shampo, Risk, Rocks, Mind, Crespo, Gans and Sand joined the crew.

FIA is a group of friends who have different attitudes and different lifestyles, but who share the same passion: Writing on trains. Writing for us is more a pretext to stay together, to have fun, and to take the stress out than a research to the style or evolution of the letter. You've probably already understood that the thing we like the most is bombing, especially the subway and the streets.

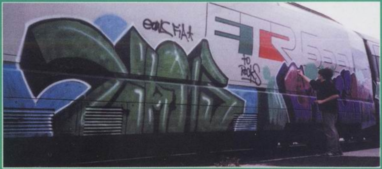
We think that painting in the subway can in a certain way limit our creativity, but the challenge for us is doing nice panels in a short time and in a risky situation... Beside writing what we love to do is smoke weed, drink beer, eating, pussy, reggae, hip hop, any other good music, our moms, the sea, the sun, the air, and in general enjoying life... what we hate is the Police, (our city's) politicians, superheroes, bouncers, mafia, heroin, jealousy, envy, stress.

It's difficult to say more about the crew and how we live our graffiti lifestyle so we hope flicks speak for us!!!

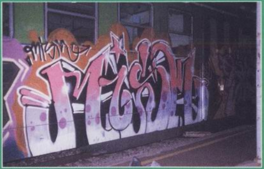
Milano

Milano is the city where we live and our principal playground. Many writers, especially foreigners, think that painting here is very easy, but that's just an impression: Normal trains might not be very difficult to paint, the situation in the subway is gettin' worse.... but of course we always find new ways to do it. Competition has always existed and it's still there now, but it bothers us only in part: We paint only for ourselves.

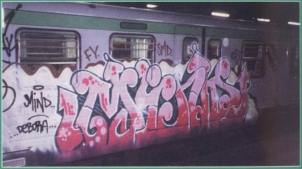
Here ordinary people hate writers (Milan is the most bombed city in Italy), and lately the authorities are looking for new ways to defeat us, the last one they found is offering rewards for people to catch us. But this doesn't change anything, on the contrary this attention is for many people a reason to continue, so the city keeps being bombed more and more.....



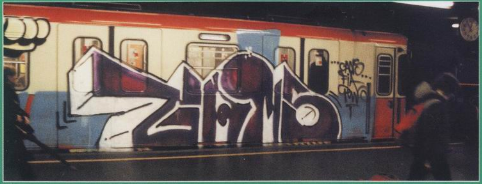
Gans and Rocks painting an Etr-train



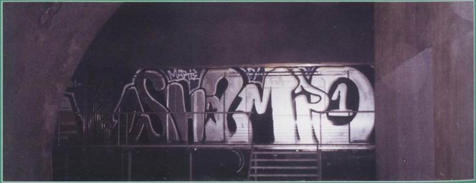
Risk, Milan area 2000



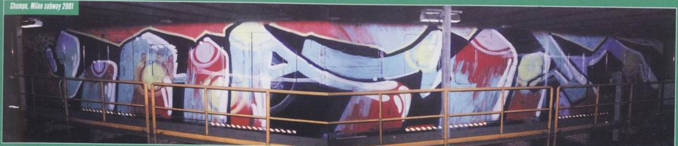
Mind, Milan subway



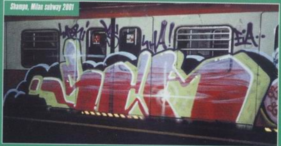
Gans, Milan subway 2001



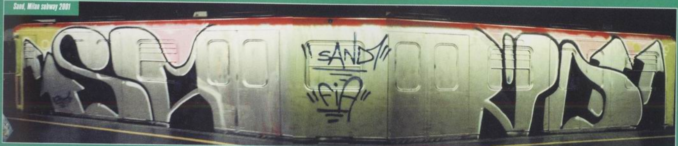
Shampo1, Lisboa subway, Portugal 2001



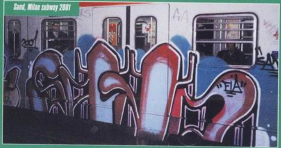
Shampo, Milan subway 2001



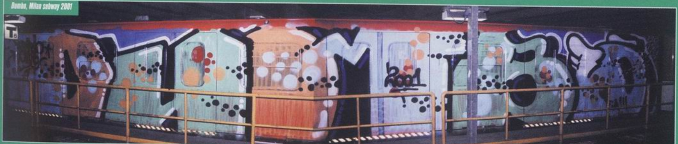
Shampo, Milan subway 2001



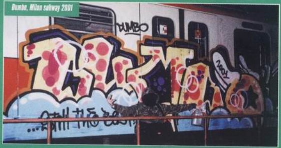
Sand, Milan subway 2001



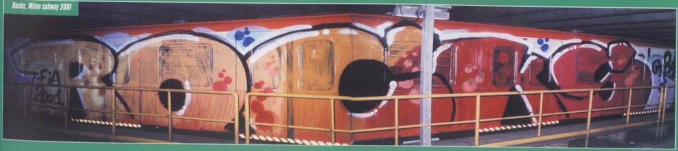
Sand, Milan subway 2001



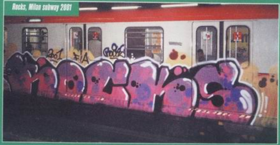
Dumbo, Milan subway 2001



Dumbo, Milan subway 2001



Rocks, Milan subway 2001

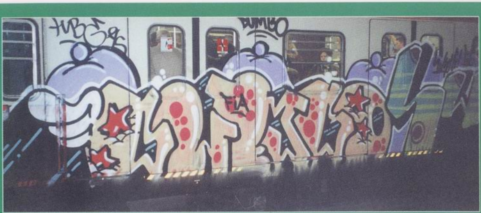


Rocks, Milan subway 2001

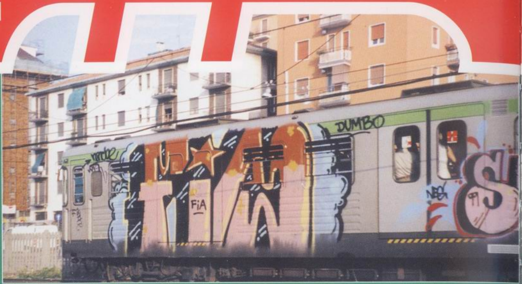
town **Milan**

crew[s] **Fia** writer[s] **Dumbo, Sand, Shampo, Risk, Rocks, Mind, Gans, Crespo**

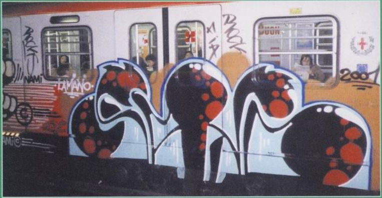
ITALY



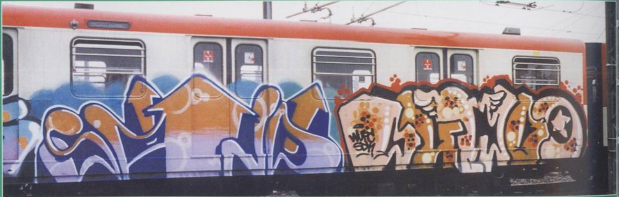
Dumbo, Milan subway 2001



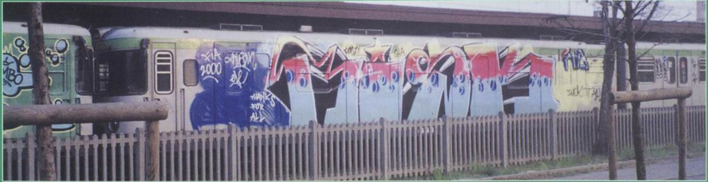
Fia top2bottom, Milan subway 2000



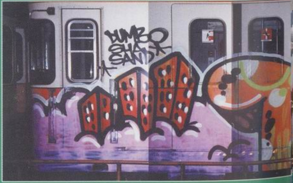
Sand, Milan subway 2001



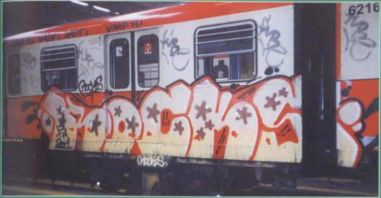
Sand and Dumbo, Milan subway 2001


FIA 2000
THANKS FOR ALL

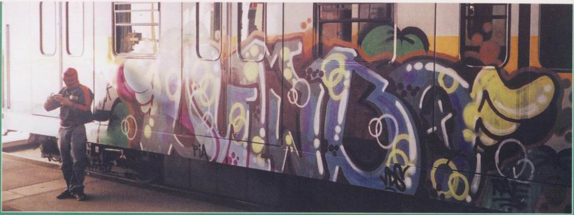
Risk 1-man wholecar, Milan subway 2000


DUMBO
SHA
SAND

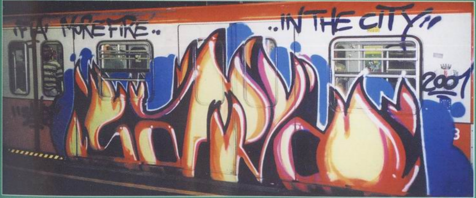
Fuck It All end2end, Milan subway 2001



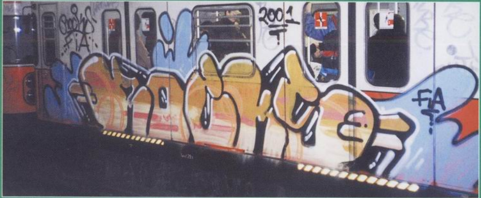
Rocks, Milan subway 2001



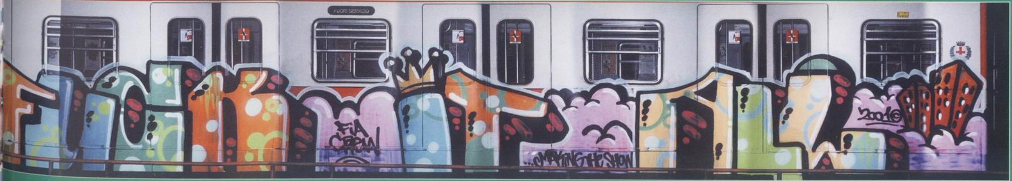
Dumbo, Milan subway 2001


FIA MORE FIRE..
..IN THE CITY..
2001

Sand, Milan subway 2001



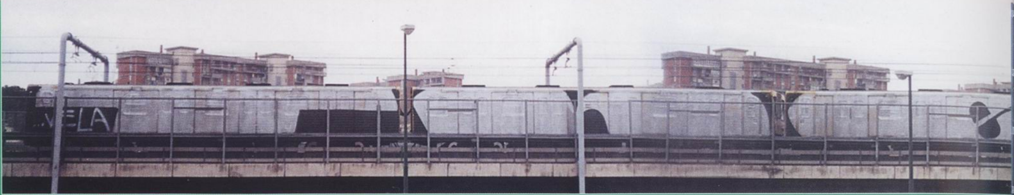
Rocks, Milan subway 2001


FUORI SERVIZIO
FIA
...MAKING THE SHOW
2001

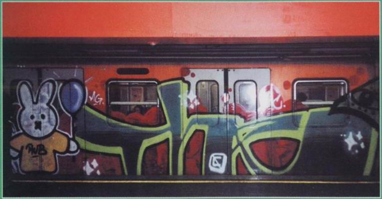
TOWN **Rome**

CREW[S] **The, Mg, Bb's and others** WRITER[S] **Chob, Vela, Anek, Trota and others**

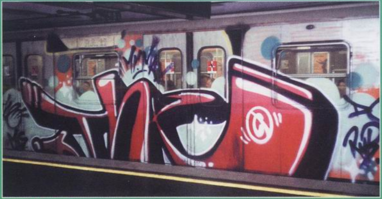
ITALY



Thee [The, Mg, Dc] one-man-wholetrain on the Napels subway, Italy 2001

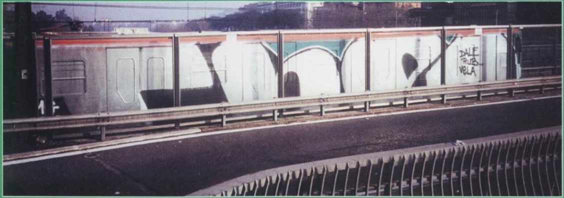


The [The, Mg, Dc] a-line subway, Rome 2000

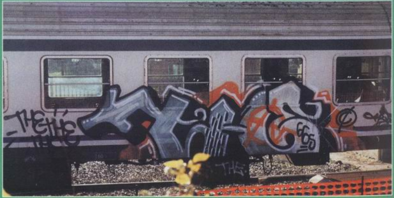


The [The, Mg, Dc] Rome 2000

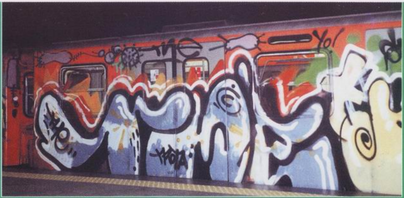
Mg-member in action, Rome 2000



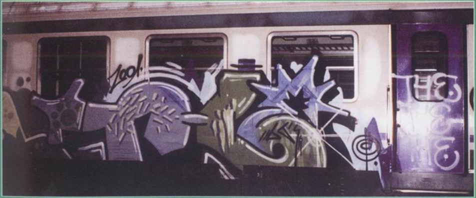
The [The, Mg, Dc] the new A-line subway, Rome 2000



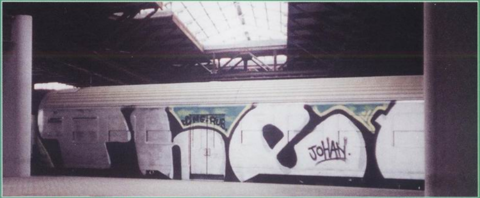
The [The, Bb's] Bologna 2001



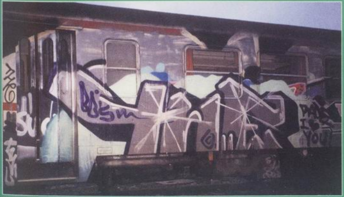
The [The Bb's] a-line subway, Rome 2000



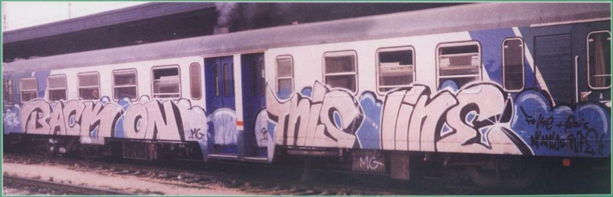
The [The, Bb's] Bologna 2001



The [The, Mg, Dc] part of a wholecar with Taxi [Dos], Italy 2001



The [The, Bb's] Bologna 2000

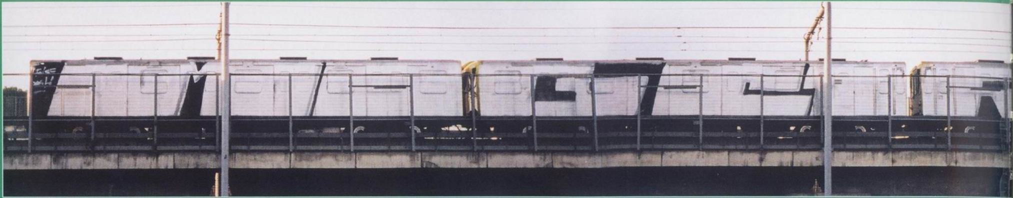

BACK ON THIS LINE
MG

'Back on this line' by Feise and Bois, Italy 2000

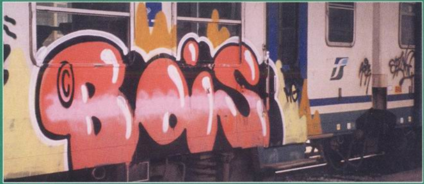
TOWN **Rome, Firenze**

CREW[S] **Mg, Aok, Ftr** WRITER[S] **Bois, Rife, Smart and others**

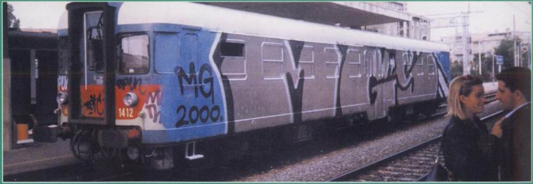
ITALY



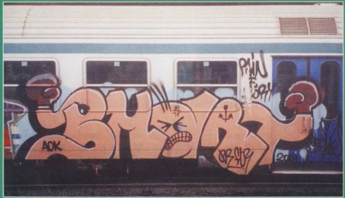
MgCrew wholetrain by False, Bois and Dash, Naples subway 2001



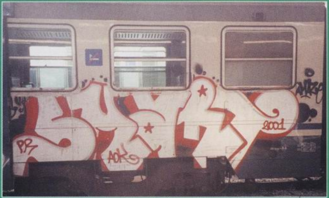
Bois [Mg], Italy 2000



MG'S wholecar in traffic, Italy 2000, seems to have a kind of romantic impact...

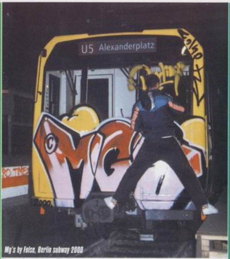


Smart [Aok, Ftr], Italy 2001

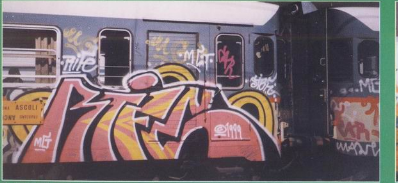


Smart [Aok, Ftr], Italy 2001

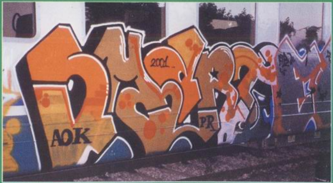
Posing in front of a 'Fuck the buff' piece by Ens, Firenze 2001


U5 Alexanderplatz

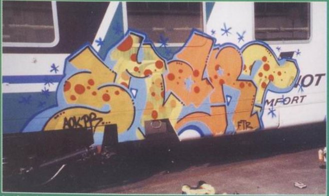
Mg's by False, Berlin subway 2000



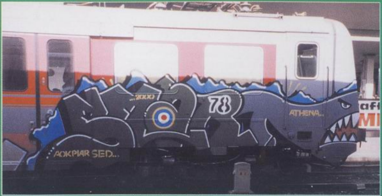
Rife [Mg], Italy 1999



Smart [Aok, Ftr], Italy 2001



Smart [Aok, Ftr], Firenze 2001


2000
78
ATHENA..
AOKPIAR SED...

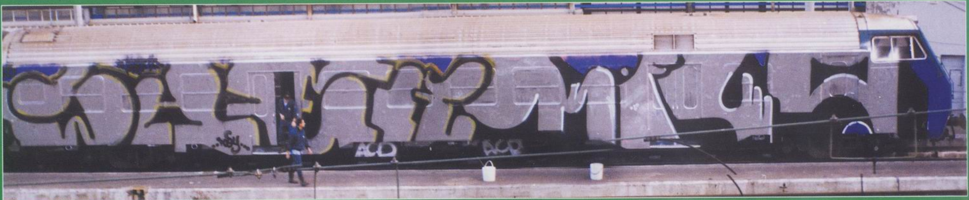
Smart [Aok, Ftr], Italy 2001

Smart painting at daytime

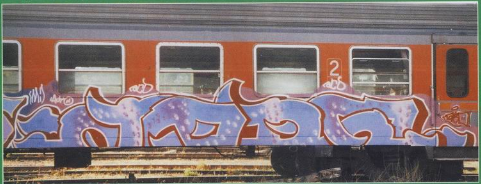
city **Pavia, Genova**

crew(s) **Acd, Bln and others** writer(s) **Esco3, Kilo, Sherif, Tabo**

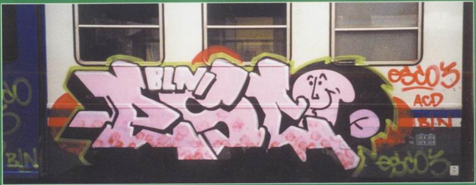
ITALY



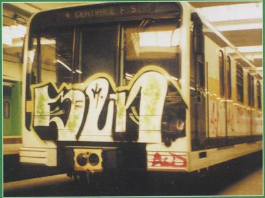
Wholecar by Sherif [Acd, Bln] and Kilos [Acd, Bln], Interregional train, Genova 2000



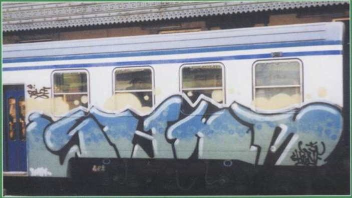
Tabo [Acd, Bln] Interregional train, Genova 2000


BLN
ESCO3
ACD
BLN
BLN

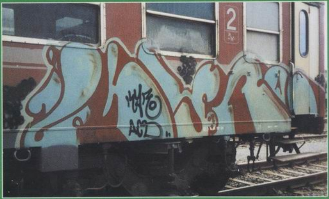
Kyro [Acd, Bln], long distance train, Florence 2000


4 CENTRALE F.S.
ACD

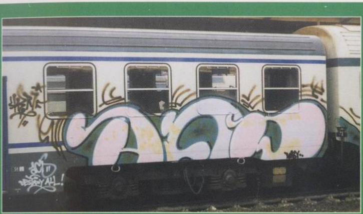
Bln by Kilos [Acd, Bln], Milan subway 2001



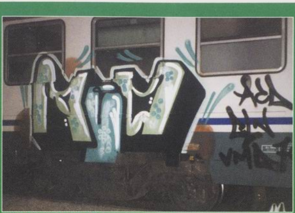
Sher(if) [Acd, Bln] on a regional train, Genova 2001



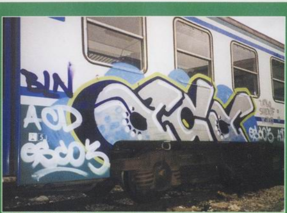
Kyro [Acd, Bln], long distance train, Florence 2000



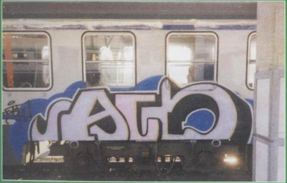
Acd by Sherif, regional train, Genova 2001



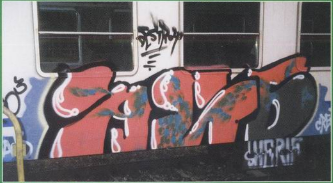
Acd by kilos, Metropolitan train, Pavia 2001


BLN
ACD
esco3

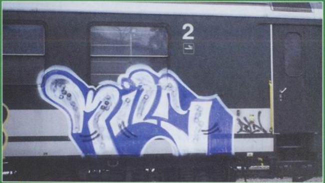
Acd by Esco3, Regional train, Pavia 2001



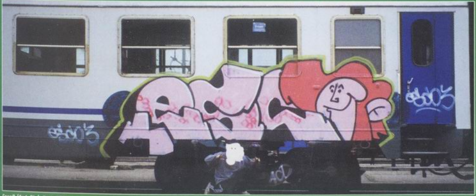
Acd by Tabe, regional train, Genova 2001



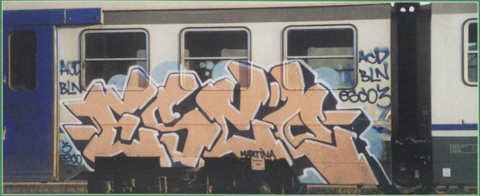
Acd by Sherif, Interregional train, Genova 2001



Kilo [Acd, Bln] on an intercity, Zurich 2001


esco3
esco3
ACD

Esco3 [Acd, Bln], Pavia 2001


ACD
BLN
ACD
BLN
esco3
MARTINA

Esco3 [Acd, Bln], Pavia 2001

TOWN Madrid

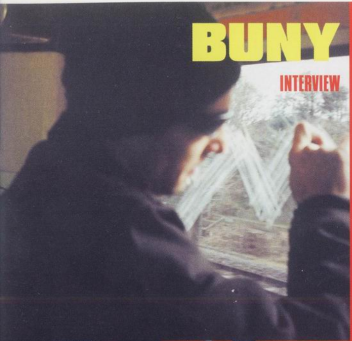
CREW[S] Kr2 and others

WRITER[S] Buny, Deno and others

SPAIN

BUNY

INTERVIEW



SHORT HISTORY

- **Where does the name buny come from?**

When I was a child I used to like watching some tv cartoons. The best to me; "Bugs Bunny."

- **When and why did you start writing; was it trains all the way?**

I think I started back in nineteen seventy-something, you know? It was in that popular Borough called Bronx, me and my crew KR2 used to go partying and chilling in those well-known famous yards, sometimes only to laugh at the security and the boys in blue. Or just to do a wall at the Esplanade.

ONE MAN-ONE MISSION

- **You seem to run the system in Madrid, what does it take to be in control?**

It's just only about being crazy or having enough balls. I'm a really rich man so I usually pay some bribe money under the table to the security guards, then they go to the bar to drink some beers instead of checkin the trains. Here in Madrid we have a typically hard tradition, the motto is: "Try, try again and get it". You can ask the foreign writers who visit our city; "the guiris".

- **What are the possibilities in Madrid to get up?**

Be an important mafioso like me. Me, Franco Corleone started to dominate all the neighbourhoods and territories of the great godfather "JR porno esbirros", from the Sicillian saga, becoming the new Al'capone of the 21 century. With my grandsons, "Don Til judio, "Besdo garsía" the reverendo, and the craziest one "Ramo Hologuachu", tha Samoa island's king.
Later in Chicago during the dry law, we meet the famous familia TBC, after having some beef, I connect with "Carlo Federico" from The Big Cumshot ganga, startin to make big serious underground business with his president "DR SPOK" and his executive "Mr. Burns" a real Judish man.

- **How often do you paint and what do you prefer to paint?**

I paint every minute, but I never fill the pieces and the wholecars, I only make the first outline, and after my employees, the "500 ESBIRROS" must finish the work, I only put my tag when they finish it. I prefer to paint the trash trains, the ones that never run, without windows, no wheels and of course covering them with a lot of pieces.

- **How is the situation with the subways?**

It's really easy to enter into a subway yard. You ask the security guard if you can paint a subway car, and only for the incredible price of 3 beers you can make a panel, for 5 beers an end2end, and for a beerbox you can make a wholecar. He'll lend you some cans from other chased writers if you haven't enough paint to do some bubbles on the background. And sometimes some fatcaps and sketches.a 100% sureshot. But most of the time you don't wanna paint those cars, because you must cross all the wholecars made by your foreign friends. And I don't wanna have any beef.
About the Madrid-vandal squad, they have so much work now in Barcelona, they are really quiet.

STYLE

- **Where do you have your style from?**

The secret is just to draw a lot, to do 100 sketches per day like me!

- **How does one learn style?**

That's another secret that I will not give to you, cause as everybody knows, JR showed me the secret of the hidden style, in the KR2 special techniques book, coming from Samoa island. You will develop your own techniques and skills.

- **What's the importance of style?**

Style? For me style is like, I don't know, everybody's got his own arrow, you know what I mean. Someone who connects these sort of elements in his own way. Style is the way that you eat, you walk and you write. But only a few develop into Kings. Do I consider myself a King? I'm a King of bombing, one little thing on each car, on each one of the 30 cars that are running.

MADRID

- **What about Madrid?**

The good part about living in Madrid is that we have the easiest subway system to paint on the planet, there are no buffers. It's incredible! Each car is covered with paint... even better than NYC, Roma or Poland! You must visit us, fences in the subway yard are really easy to jump and don't hurt anybody. We call it "La valla de la muerte", you can ask the foreign writers that paid us a visit in the summer.
Madrid has the worst style in the world, nobody does more stoned pieces than the Madrid writers. Nobody draws ANYthing, only knows the pink fat cap, nobody's got his own style, only a few, and the only objective of the train writers here is "TO COUNT" the trains, and do the biggest one. "How many trains do you have?" That's the best question. When they finish a panel nobody talks about his piece, they only say - "one more train to put in my photo album." Definately it's a pity , but nobody's got graffiti knowledge here.

TRAINS

- **Why are you writing on the trains?**

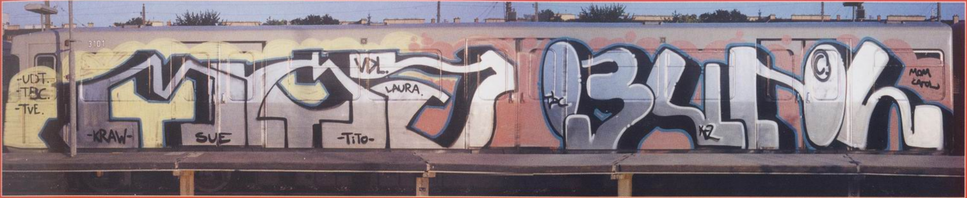
I paint trains because "ES LA RISA", adventure, fighting, risk and friendship.

- **What has graffiti on trains done to your life?**

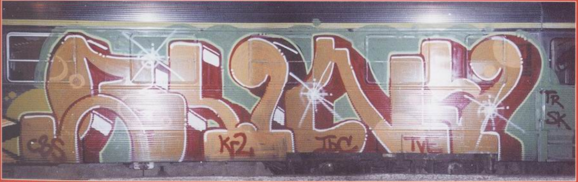
There's no difference between my life and the graffiti, they're the same. All the fucking 24 hours thinking the same, about writing my name, writing my name, and "I just writing my name in graffiti on the walls" with Bacteria Ink, of course!! I don't know if it's positive or negative, it's just my life, it's me. You can decide between having a normal life....a job, a family, a good house and a nice car, and forget about trains, who wants to be dirty and pursued at the same time?
Yes, what I want to do is earn money" making a graffiti train video like "Mission Impossible" or to open a big hip-hop store like "Bacteria Store" and to be able to talk all day with writers about writing and thinking about going out to write.That's the life of a young kid, you can be 30 years old, but you will feel alive! At this time you'll be an "ENFERMO" with no escape.

DEDICATED TO:

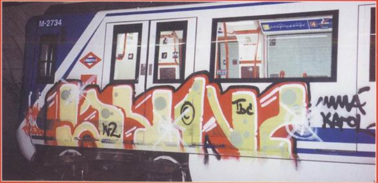
One love to my Mom, Linda and my girlfriend Carol, without them none of this would be possible!! 2 Tha people from my crews. KR2 & TBC. And: UDT, MBT, VDL, AMX, CBS, Loco, TNT, DRN, CEX, UPGuachus, Gusa & Larry, TSK, BTS, OTP ,Hobby Trains EGNO, Y, KDEF, La manoshamic, Overline.
And a big shout to all my friends all over the world: - Super animal instint ultra-punx Gdansk locos. - Cabrones deMilano gigolos: Que passa Basilio? El shampone me pone whasska la rebasca, wuala!, "io non tengo soldi, Albeggto, inviame el soldi cabroni", Rocko Sifreddi vandal squad victim.
- Lisboa niggas, Silver kid$. Obebey el Rey de los TeRráqueos, GVS OSA.
- $witzerland the land of my banks, everything Controled by Nr1, Alive, Str monovolumen crew and Super frigo the Brasilian play boy.
- The cold Germans: Masone, Lechero, Aschafenburg SF base-bussiness, Därmstad Hooliganz, Ratilla Dsf alcantarilla, no light, no hot water!, B.Benjamin, I will pass another holiday in your christian-castle in Postdam, Henning. - Paris real mafia, Fizz, Ideal, Fred, Osey, Neak, XG-family. - Weed writer Geoffrey and Den haag friends. - Swedish pesetas, Ottorkel,Magnus, Mathias sargent, IkmanG, Henning Heinceken, Tobias, Gremlinmentor & Emma. - Romanos, The, trotta la pelota , He-Man & the masters of the universe, Playing Foot-Bol.. - E2E, Norman Bates & The Bufón. - Oslo's Cuervecillo are you still in jail?, Pay me for the videos. Andrrreas Fakis, Is possible to paint the METR9RO? Belgium writers.
And the others that I forgot. Too MUCH GUIRIS AT MY PLACE!!!


3101
-UDT-
-TBC-
-TVE-
-KRAW-
SUE
VDL.
LAURA
-TITO-
TBC
KR2
MOM
CAROL

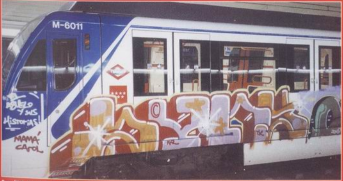
Mad [Vdl] and Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Vienna subway, Austria 2000


TR
SK
CBS
KR2
TBC
TVE

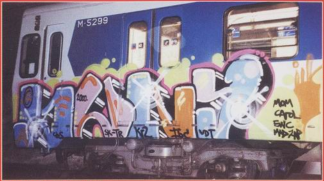
Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc] top to bottom, Lisboa 2000


M-2734
KR2
TBC
MAMÁ
KAROL

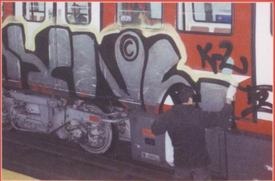
Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], backjump Madrid subway 2000


M-6011
MAMÁ
CAROL

Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Madrid subway 2000


M-5299
SK-TR
KR2
TBC
VDT
MOM
CAROL
ENC
MADZAR

Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Madrid subway 2000

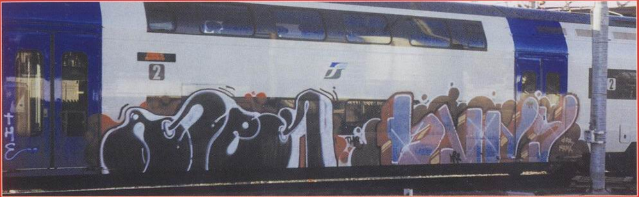


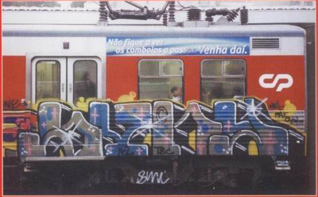
Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], backjump on the Madrid subway 2000

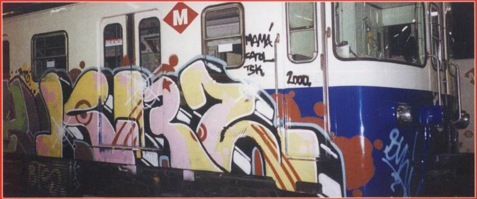
TOWN Madrid

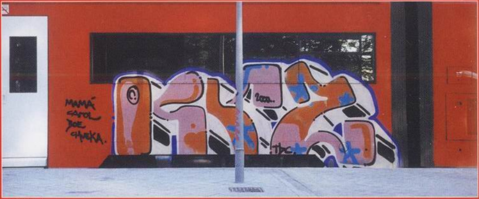
CREW(S) Kr2 and others **WRITER(S)** Buny, Deno and others

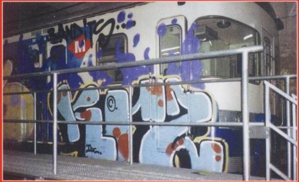
SPAIN

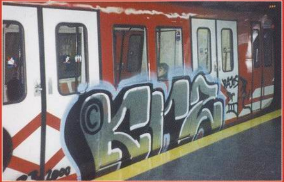

Anek [The] and Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Rome Fs-line 1999

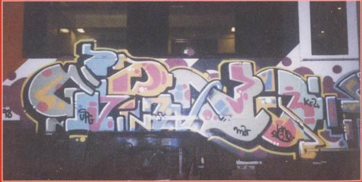

Não fique a ver os comboios a passar. Venha daí.
Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Sintra line, Lisboa 2000

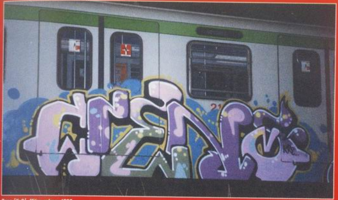

MAMÁ
carol
TSK
2000
Kr2, Barcelona subway 2000


MAMÁ
carol
JOE
CHUEKA.
2000
TBC
Kr2, Madrid 2000

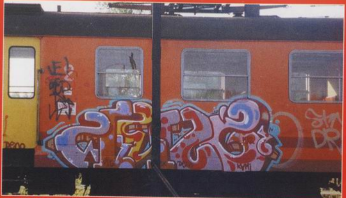

Kr2, Barcelona subway 2000


Kr2, Madrid subway 2000

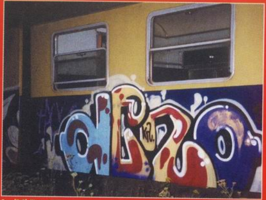

Deno [Kr2], Madrid 1998



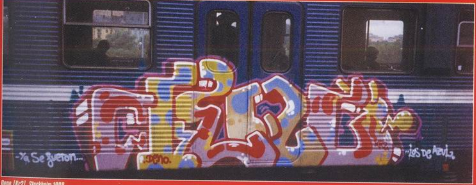
Deno [Kr2], Milan subway 1998



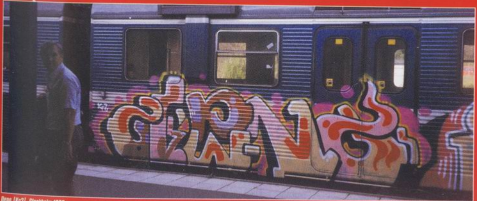
Deno [Kr2], Warsaw 1998



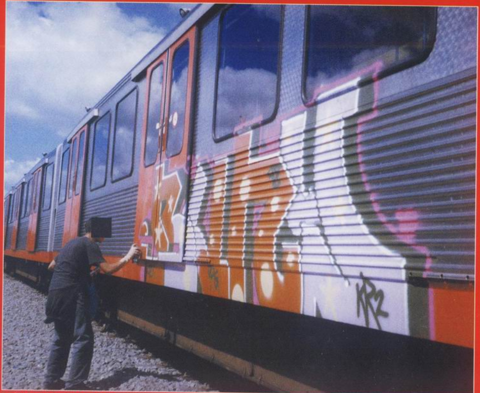
Deno [Kr2], Warsaw 1998


-Ya Se fueron...
Deno.
Los De Azul

Deno [Kr2], Stockholm 1998



Deno [Kr2], Stockholm 1998



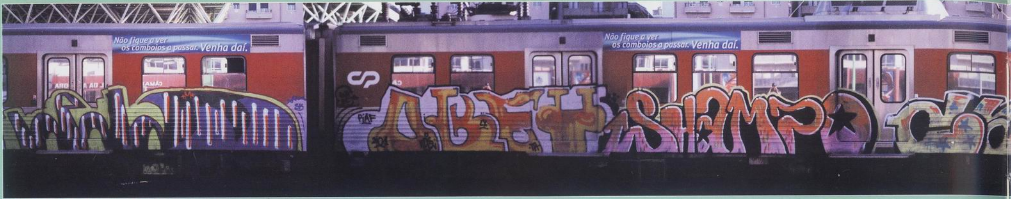
Buny [Kr2, Cbs, Tbc], Amsterdam subway 1998

TOWN **Lisboa**

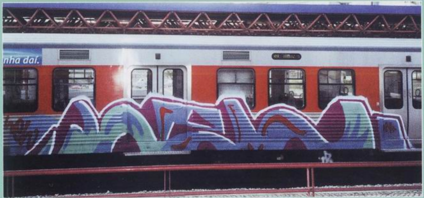
CREW[S] **Sk, Tr, Vds and others**

WRITER[S] **Obey, Hel, Slap and others**

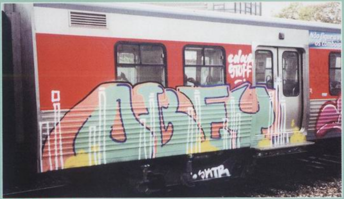
PORTUGAL


Não fique a ver os comboios a passar. Venha daí.
Não fique a ver os comboios a passar. Venha daí.

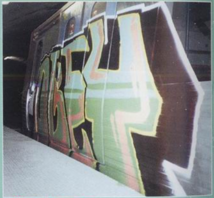
Hel [Sk, Tr], Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Shampo [Vds, Fla], Calm [Sk] and Slap [Sk] on the Sintra line, Lisboa 2001



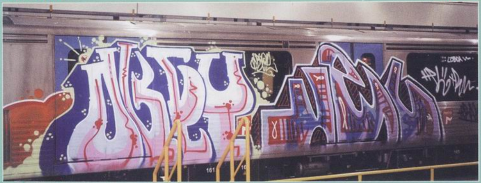
Hel [Tr], Sintra line, Lisboa 2001



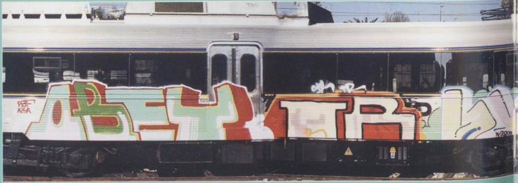
Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Lisboa 2001



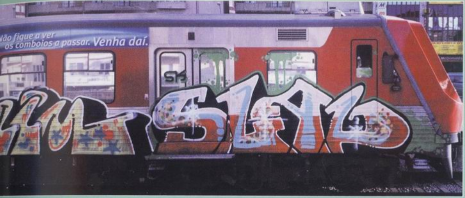
Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Lisboa subway 2001



Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds] and Hel [Tr], Lisboa subway 2001



Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Tr, Rumy [Kr2, Tbc], Hel [Tr] and a second Obey, Lisboa C-line 2000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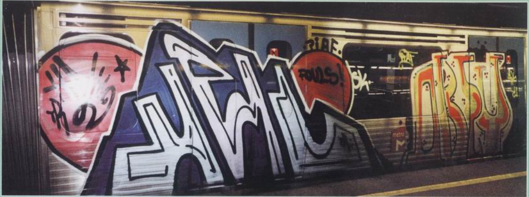
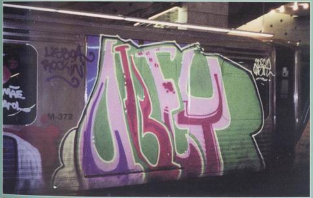
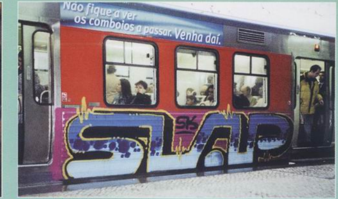
os comboios a passar. Venha daí.



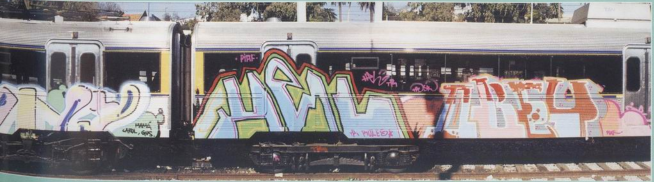
Nel [Tr] and Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Lisboa subway 2000

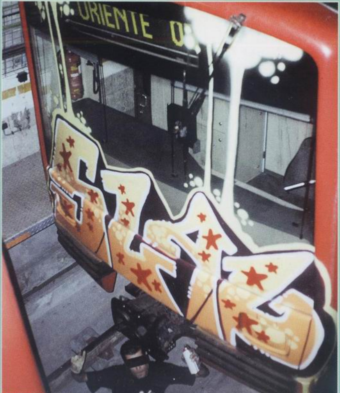


Obey [Sk, Tr, Vds], Lisboa subway 2000


Não fique a ver
os comboios a passar. Venha daí.

Slap [Sk] Sintra line, Lisboa 2001





Slap [Sk], Lisboa subway 2001

TOWN Copenhagen

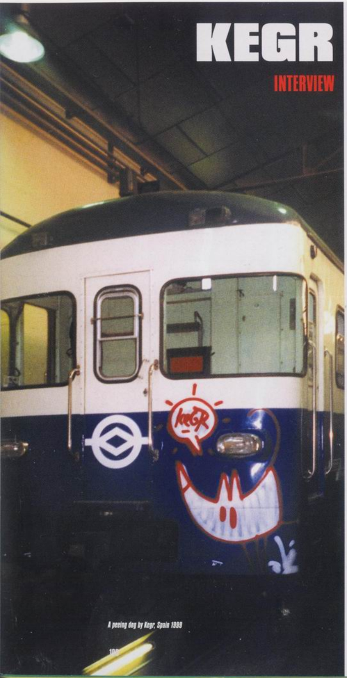
CREW[S] Moas, Vims, Msn

WRITER[S] Kegr, Itso, Mins, Les, Mr. Maks and others

DENMARK

KEGR

INTERVIEW



A peeing dog by Kegr, Spain 1999

- **why did you start to write on the trains?**

Mostly it was because I lived quite close to the trainstation so I had to pass it every day. At the time I had to get up at 5.00 am to deliver newspapers. On my way I always saw the trains at the station, standing in the darkness with the lights on. It was like an ocean of lights. When I passed 'em by in the morning it almost seems natural to stretch my arm with a marker in my hand.

- **When did you start painting the trains?**

I really have no idea when I first started but it must have been just at the right time. I reckon my mom doesn't agree.

- **What were you doing before graffiti? were you drawing already?**

Jaaaah, I already drew a lot. It's funny as I remember it. I drew much more than I do now. It's a mess. I guess I have to do something about it!

- **What's your answer to the often heard remark that the painting of characters hasn't got anything to do with graffiti?**

Everybody has the right to an opinion but in my opinion only fools think cartoons don't fit in... I don't believe that there are such people!

We've got to change that... don't we? I would rather paint cartoons than letters, there's so much life and joy connected to them... it makes my day, a sunny day when I've painted a cartoon.

- **Do you make up the characters yourself and how do you paint 'em?**

Mostly it's garbadge I'am painting but in a way I'am good ad adding stuff, painting something that in a way turns to work out well... I'am just painting all the strange things I have in my head and it ends up as you know it. I really like it simple and clean not with too many color mixes.

- **Do you strive for perfection whilst painting?**

I want to make the things I create as good and precise as possible giving the circumstances. I do so in order for myself to like it, if I don't like it or mess it up I will always try to correct it, that sometimes brings out the best in what I make!

- **What do you like best about graffiti?**

I'am just enjoying myself. having a good time doing what I like; leaving a 50 to 70 tags behind and Damn those throw ups!

- **You joining the Moas has always been a topic to return in interviews; what's up with the rumours?**

Funny you mention it. I think I have to listen to just as much shit as you do... Just to leave my smile behind I won't really say anything about it because it doesn't bother me - on the contrary I can only laugh at it. it's funny to hear the different stories that writers come up with.

- **An often heard statement is "I do graff for myself, I don't want to be in the magazines". But there's a contradiction; how can you do art in public places and keep it for yourself while it's out there?**

That's a good question but kinda hard to answer. I like to keep a lot of things to myself but ofcourse you can't be a painter and at the same time be too secret about it. I think that the people who really want to see the stuff that I'am doing have to go out there and look for it.

I recon that if a person is interested in grafitti and what people in other countries paint they should go and visit that particulair country and have a look themselves. It shows a lot more then a picture in a magazine.

- **Are you the inventor of the "mirror-style" pieces?**

I know for sure that I'am not the first one to do a mirrored piece. For me it started as a challenge and ended up as a habit. It's not something I really think about when I go for a sundayride on the trainnet to visit a playground!

- **What did you take out of graff; what did it cost you? for example a normal life, friends, girls, money for fines?**

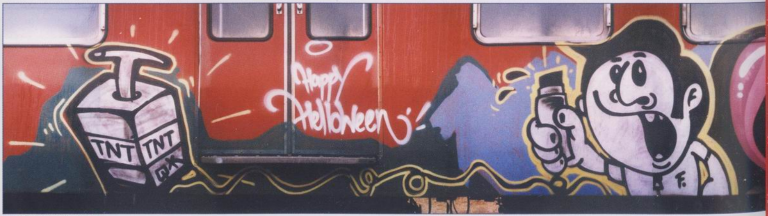
Oh No! Not a good question!!! it's about the stuff I lost or gave up! May'be it all got a little out of hand and I'am not to happy about that. Then it also gave me a lot, and hell; I'am happy today!

- **Do you ever dream of certain actions?**

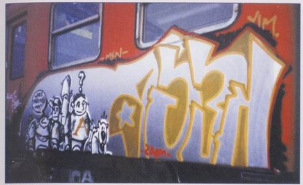
What I'am really looking forward to is to walk with my "rainbowbag" some more...

- **Grafitti; art or Vandalism?**

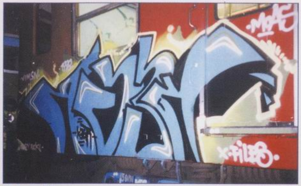
I like to trash...



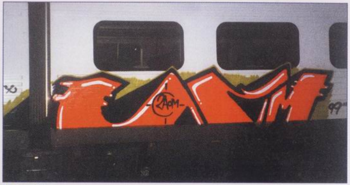
Kegre "Happy Helloween", Copenhagen 2000



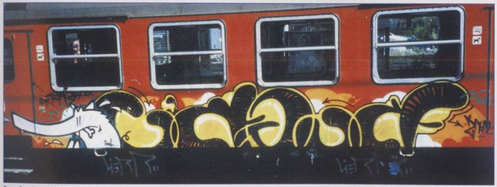
Kegr, Copenhagen 1998



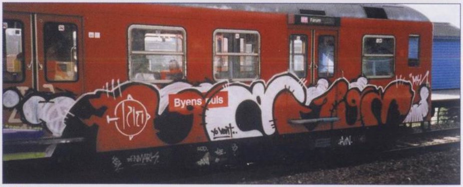
Kegr, Copenhagen 1998



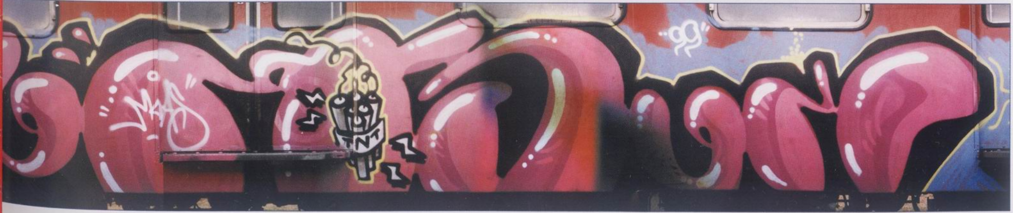
Msn, Denmark 1999



Kegre, Copenhagen 2001



Kegre, Copenhagen 1999



Kegr, Copenhagen 1998

Kegr, Copenhagen 1998

Msa, Denmark 1999

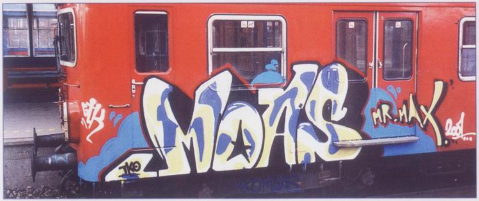
Kegre, Copenhagen 2001

Kegre, Copenhagen 1999

TOWN **Copenhagen**

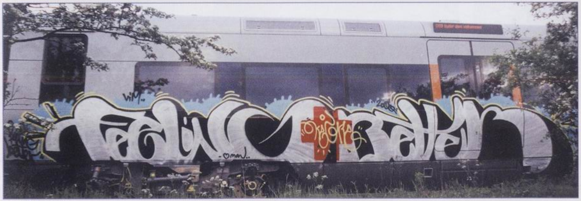
CREW[S] **Moas, Vims, Msn** WRITER[S] **Kegr, Itso, Mins, Les, Mr. Maks and others**

DENMARK

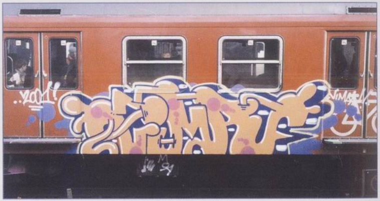

MOAS
MR.MAX
2001

Moas, Copenhagen 2001

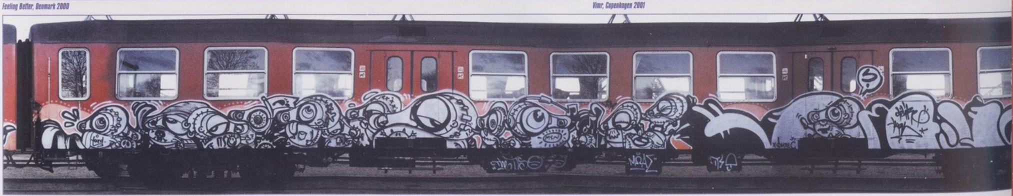
Damn Vandals!



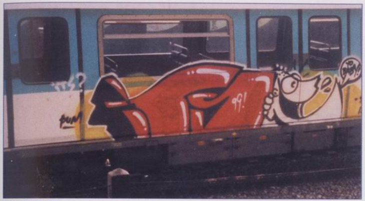
Feeling Better, Denmark 2000



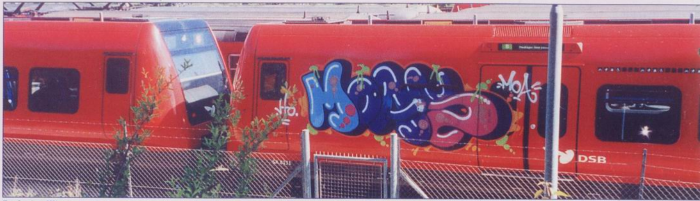
Vimr, Copenhagen 2001



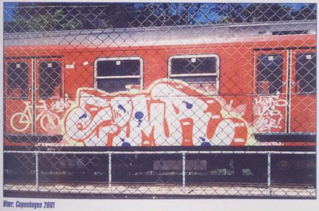
Delerium, Itso 2000



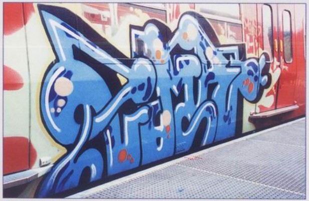
Itso, Paris subway 1999



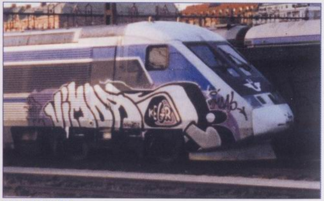
Moas, Copenhagen 2001



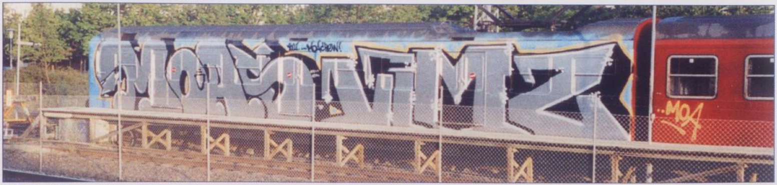
Vimr, Copenhagen 2001



Vimr, Copenhagen 2001



Vimoas, Malmö, Sweden 1998

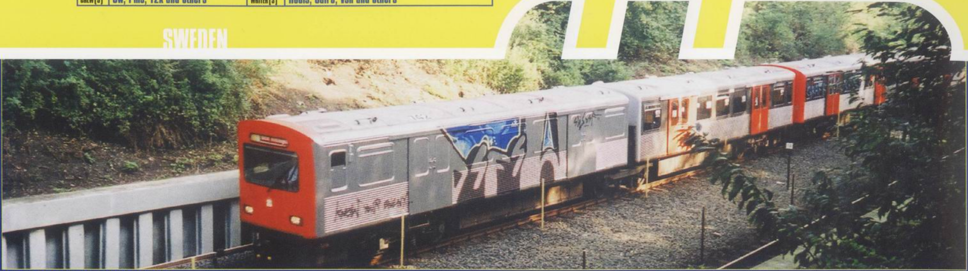


Moas Vimz, Copenhagen 2001

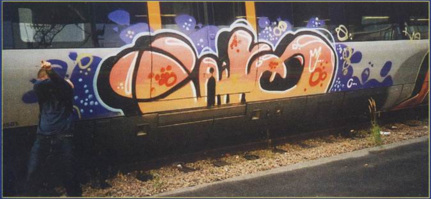
TOWN Various

CREW[S] Sw, Pms, Y2k and others **WRITER[S]** Hools, Cairo, Vsn and others

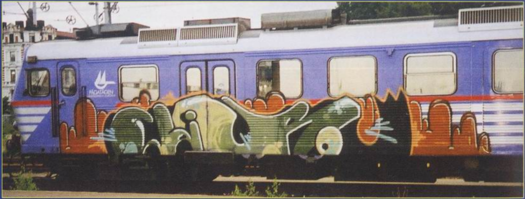
SWEDEN



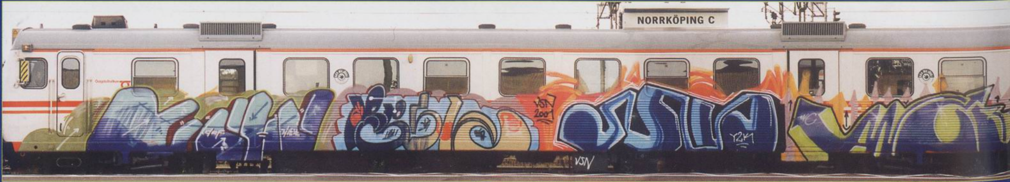
Sw crew on tour; a DsfSw wholecar painted on the Hamburg subway 2001



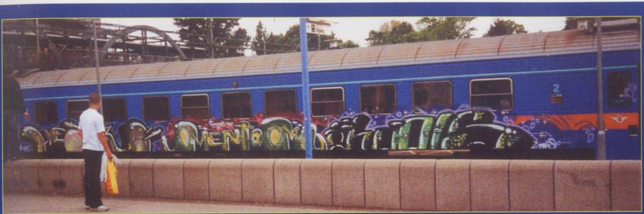
Cairo [Sw], Sweden 2001



Cairo [Sw], Sweden 2001

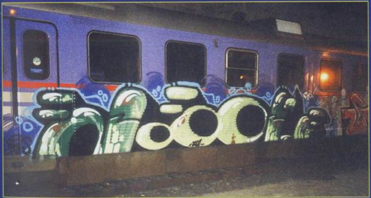


Daf [Hit it], Rail [Sgk], Vsn [Y2k], Anger [Anc], Olle [Jazz], Swedish comuter train 2001

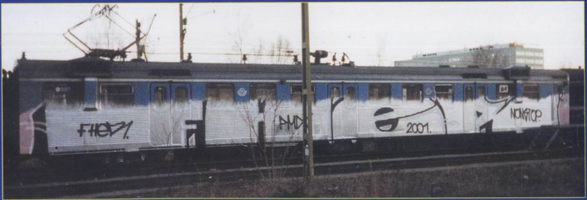


The Sw crew; Heor, Mentor and Hools, regular intercity train, Sweden 2001

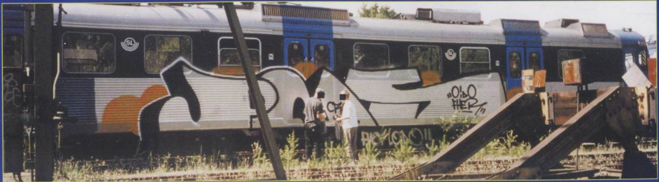
This happens when the real driver is sleeping



Hools [Sw], painted in the tunnels on the purple trains also known as 'Påga-Tågen' Sweden 2001


FHER.
PMD
2001.
NONSTOP

Fher, Stockholm 2001



The Pms crew discussing the background of their piece

TOWN Stockholm and others

CREW[S] Dsf, Hnr

WRITER[S] Philly and Arom

SWEDEN

Wholecar
STORY

There is nothing like the feeling of standing in front of a clean subway before you press the cap of the can. With a big trunk of fatcapped premiums and a shiny clean subway car parked in front of you, nothing but fear can stop you. Because subway wholecars rock! With tightly laced shoes, my belt strapped to the limit to keep my jeans up and a stained trunk of well shaken premium cans, I sneaked up on the platform to face the side of a shiny clean subway car. The train was purring like a cat and making weird noises but it seemed no man was there to stop us so it sure was time to get busy. My partner turned to me and gave me the eye which means he was ready for action. You know how it goes - I looked over my shoulder one last time, squeezed the can I had in my hand and felt the soaking sweat in the hot rubber glove. My breathing was a bit heavy through the mask but I was all ears to try to hear if someone was already watching us from the bushes behind. I pressed the cap and the action was on. The air around me was filled with spray vapour and adrenalin rushed from my fingers and up into my head.

Later that day I was outside the entrance of the main buff-site, where our wholecar was supposed to have been transported. It had been rolling, but taken out of traffic immediately after the driver had noticed it. I wore checkered ass-trousers, a hell of an ugly buttoned-up workers shirt and leather shoes three sizes too big for my feet. To enter the buff I had to dress up as a trainspotter. With a stupid crippled way of walk that I had practiced beforehand I approached the gate of the main buff shed. I nodded towards the guard in the hut, who opened the gate and let me in without hesitating. I was in enemy territory, and the video camera was rolling.

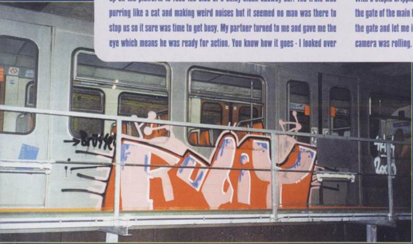
"When a train is painted with graffiti it has to be cleaned as soon as possible so that the vandals who are responsible for it get no further credit for their action." That's the policy of most transit companies, but this time the transit company took the game one step further... After taking our subway out of traffic and hiding it in a shed for a few hours, they transported the subway in parallel behind another subway so that no-one would ever see the painted wagon on it's way to the buff, and we wouldn't get any photos - perfect isn't it? But that day we decided to take the game to the next level.

With a trainspotter's guide in my left hand and the video camera in the other I turned around a corner of the main building in the buff site. Parked in front of me was the color sparkling wholecar accompanied by two official rats commenting the motive of the wholecar. They seemed pretty surprised and actually delighted at what had just parked outside their shed. I walked up to them and joined their conversation. I was disguised and right in the heart of the organisation who had to deal with all the colour. I was their enemy!

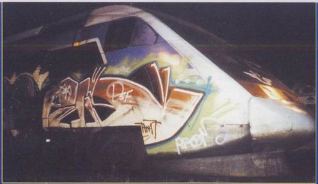
I took out my handy-cam, presented myself and rolled the tape. The two men were very helpful and knew little of the huge mistake they were about to make. At first they happily pointed out details of the funny motive of the wholecar and laughed loud about it so that their stommachs rumbled and mustaches got wrinkled. After all the laughter one of the workers explained that it was very important for them to hide the train so that the vandals don't get any footage of it. The other worker agreed, then turned to me and said: "You see, the vandals who did this are very eager to get photos as well as video footage of their work. But today we have succeeded in hiding it." The other worker proudly agreed with a definite nod. "The only thing we have to be on alert for now is that they might even come into this depot to try to film it. That's why we stand here and watch out."

I pressed the pause button on my handy-cam, thanked them, turned around the corner and disappeared.

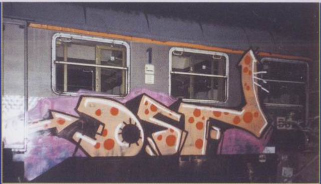
Note: This wholecar filmfootage can be viewed in the graffvideo Rolling Stars 2



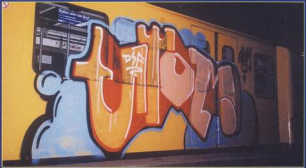
Robit, Bruxelles subway, Belgium 2000



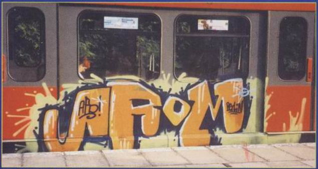
Philly, Sweden 2001



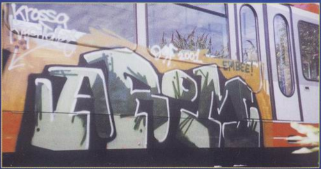
Dsf, Germany 2001



Arom, Berlin subway, Germany 2001



Arom, Berlin subway, Germany 2001



Arom, Germany 2001

COPYRIGHT ISP CREW
Think first...
– before you act!

Damn Russians; PhiyArom, Germany 2001

AROM BUG 2001

Arom, Sweden 2001

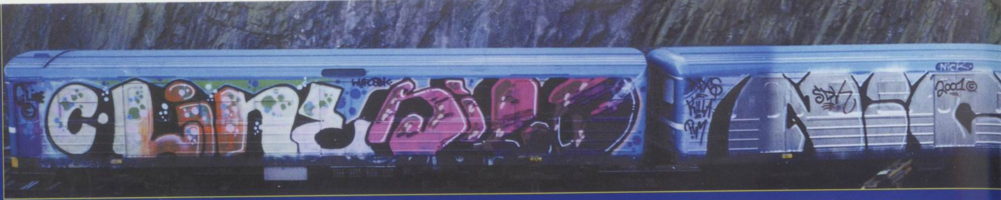
Philly, Germany 2000

Arom Reb, Hamburg subway, Germany 2001

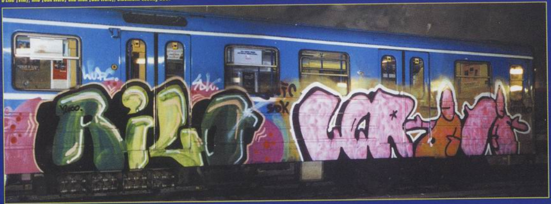
TOWN **Stockholm and others**

CREW[S] **Wufc-Sdk, Y2k, Vim, Td and others** WRITER[S] **Rilo, Nick, Leroy, Vsn, Obe and others**

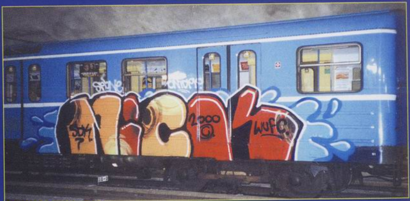
SWEDEN


C-Line
WUFC SDK
NICK
SDK
2001©

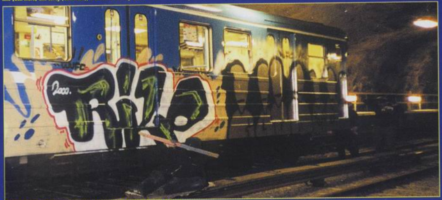
C-Line [Vim], Rilo [Sdk-Wufc] and Nick [Sdk-Wufc], Stockholm subway 2001


WUFC
SDK
Rilo
WUFC
SDK

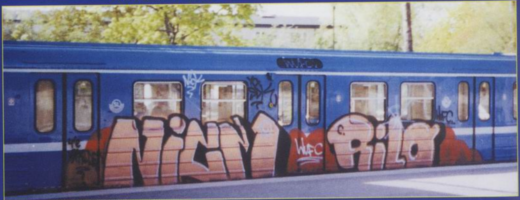
Rilo [Sdk-Wufc] and Leroy [Sdk-Wufc], Stockholm subway 2000


Nick
SDK
2000
WUFC

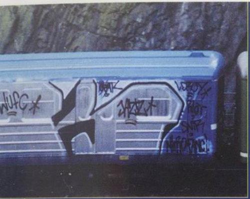
Nick [Sdk-Wufc], Stockholm subway 2000

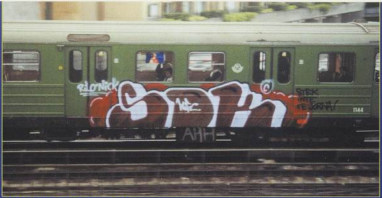

WUFC
2000.
Rilo

Rilo [Sdk-Wufc] and characters by Leroy [Sdk-Wufc], Stockholm subway 2000

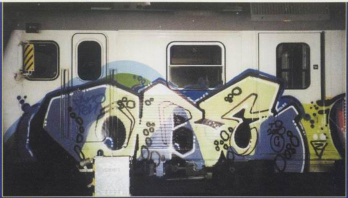

Nick
WUFC
Rilo

Nick [Sdk-Wufc] and Rilo [Sdk-Wufc], backjumps on the Stockholm subway 2000

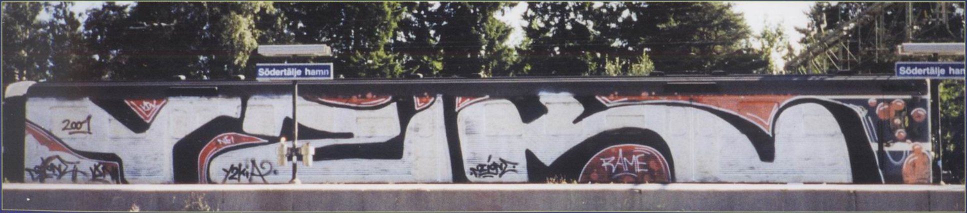




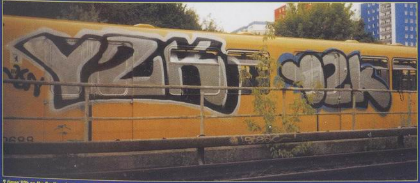
Sdk [Sdk-Wufc] running on the Stockholm subway 2000



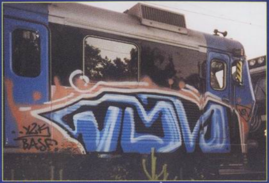
Obe [Td] Sweden 2000


Södertälje hamn
2001
Södertälje han

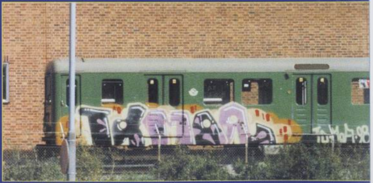
Y2k, by Vizion, Sweden 2001



2 times Y2k on the Berlin subway, summer 2001



Vsn [Y2k], Sweden 2001

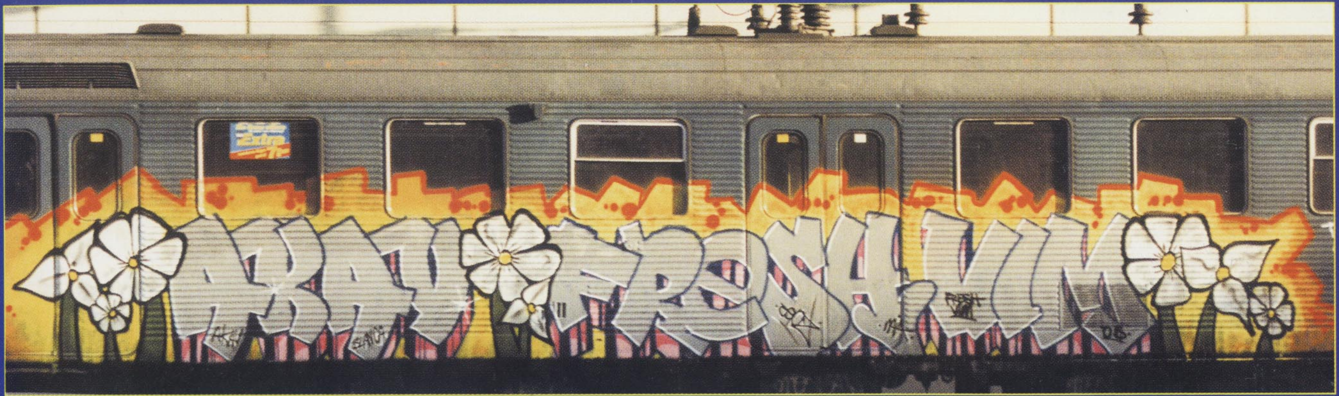


TdMoas [Td, Vimoas], Stockholm subway 1998

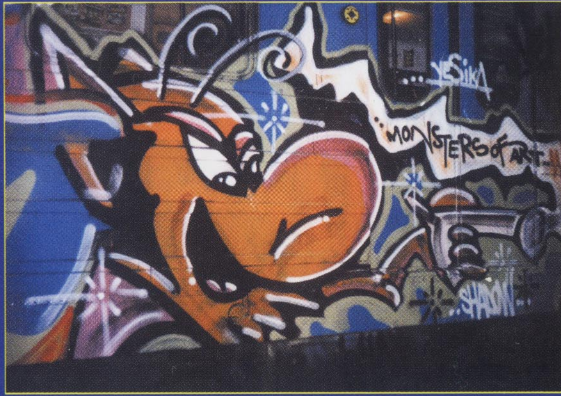
TOWN Stockholm

CREW[S] Vim, Khc, Os and others **WRITER[S]** Akay, Kaos, Aman, Pike and others

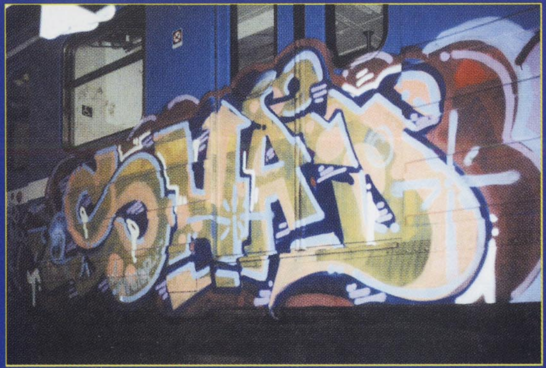
SWEDEN


AKAY FRESH VIM

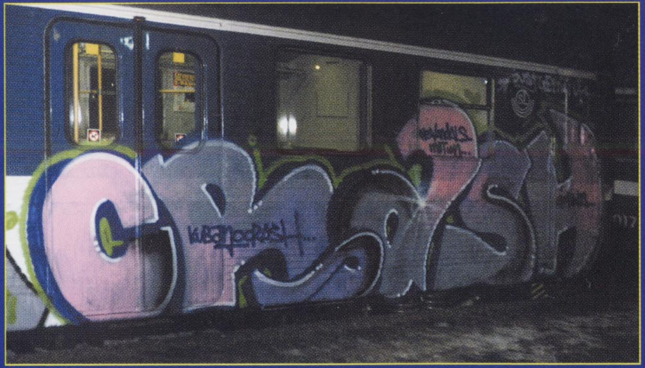
Akay, Fresh, Vim by the Vandals In Motion, Stockholm 1989


MONSTERS OF ART

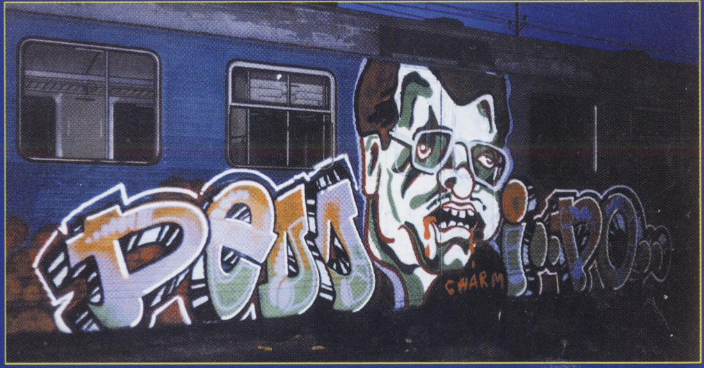
character by Shad, Stockholm subway 1994



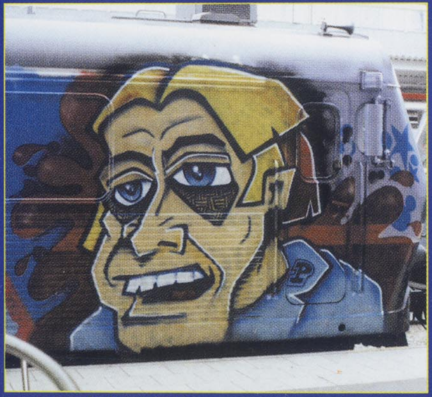
Shad [Vimoas], Stockholm subway 1997



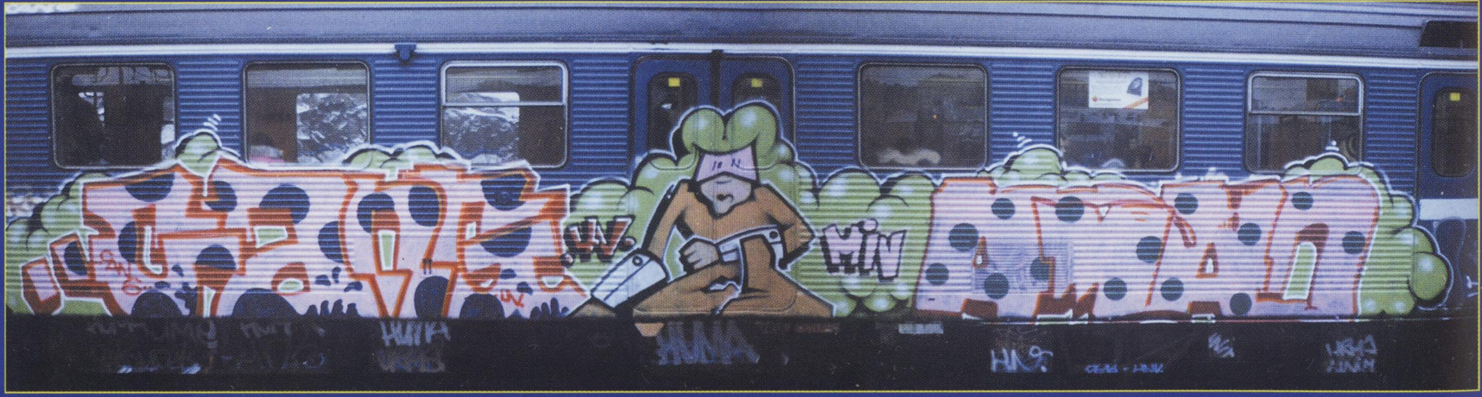
Crash [Vimoas], Stockholm 1994



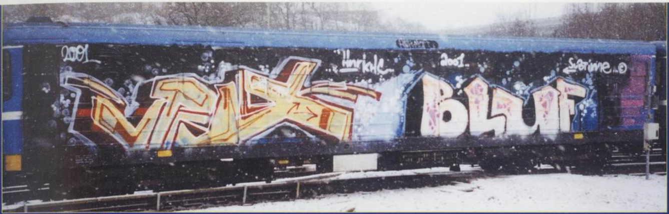
Peddipo, Stockholm 1992



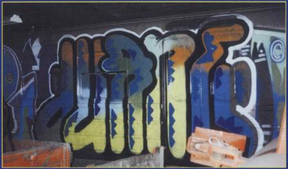
Character by Pike [Vim], Stockholm 1997



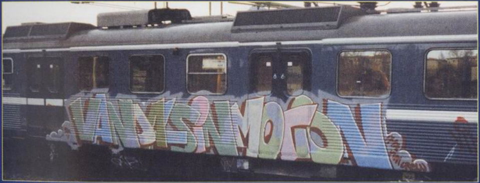
the Vim strikes again; Cang, character by Pike and Aman, Stockholm 1993


2001
2001
BLUF

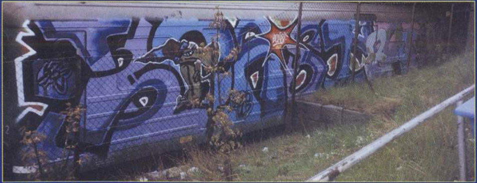
the KHC and Vim crew, Stockholm subway 2001



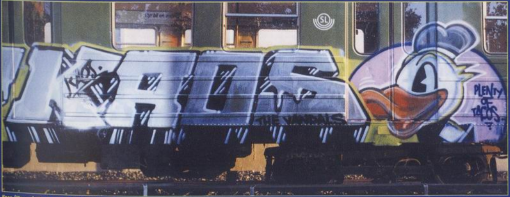
Duane [Vim], Stockholm subway 1994


VANDALSINMOTION

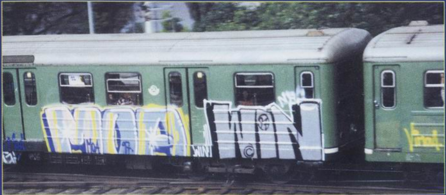
Vandals in Motion, Stockholm 1992



Boast [Os], Stockholm subway 1991


KAOS
THE VANDALS
PLENTY OF TACOS

Kaos [Vimoas] 'Plenty of tacos', Stockholm subway

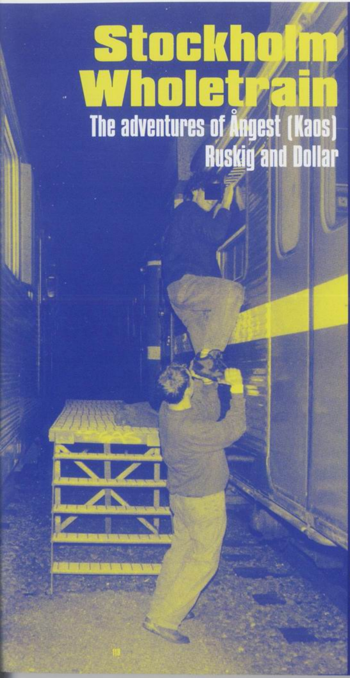


Moa and Win, Stockholm subway 1997

TOWN Stockholm

CREW(S) Vim WRITER(S) Kaos, Ruskig, Dollar and others

SWEDEN



Stockholm Wholetrain

The adventures of Ångest (Kaos) Ruskig and Dollar

I think we took the decision in June. We didn't have any jobs. No money but a freezer loaded with minced meat. I mean, we had some cash, an apartment in the centre of Stockholm and girlfriends. Everything was perfect and the summer seemed long and there was plenty of time. Ångest told me about this yard and his suggestion was to make a whole train there. He was, and still is, the one with the knowhow when it comes to trainwriting. Of course I agreed immediately. You must understand that this had never been done in Sweden at that time and there was no graf scene worth mentioning.

We understood that we had to get a whole lot of cans and the only place to get it was at a big warehouse outside the city. The problem was that the place had had several burglaries earlier and now it was totally secured. (The windows were covered with metal etc.) Ångest had been up at the roof and he believed that it was possible to get in. We started to try and find a ropeladder about 10 meters long but had to leave that idea when we found out the cost. So we got ordinary rope. Not so thick but ok anyway. We made several knots on it so it was prepared for the occasion.

Have you been up north at any time? It's very light even during the night. This was one of those nights. We had rope, a lot of bags and flashlights. There were no problems. We opened the hatch in the roof and went down. It felt really strange coming down into a big room filled with thousands of cans. (At this time it was not possible to go to a store buying the cans for a couple of dollars.) We started to fill our bags. We took our time and only picked what we needed and we tried not to leave any traces behind us. Maybe we spent 30-40 minutes in there.

I started to climb up. After a couple of meters I realized that we missed something in our calculations. The bags were really heavy. I managed to do the nine meters to the roof but then I had to let go of one hand to grip the top. The roof was approximatly 40-50 cm thick, and I can asure you that the knots on the rope was not giving the best foothold you would have liked. This was one of the hardest physical experiences I've ever had and when I had succeeded in climbing up I was totally exhausted.

Ångest tied all the bags with the cans to the rope and I lifted them. Then it was his turn to do the climbing. He managed to make it to the roof and then he yelled out- "Satan", and he went down again. I felt great despair of course. I tried to give him support by telling him to relax, catch breath and try again. After a while, which felt like an eternity, he made a second try and made it, not only to the top but also grabbing with both hands over the edge. Then he lost his grip with his legs around the rope and he was hanging free, 9-10 meters over the floor telling me that this was not possible. I tried to peptalk, grabbing him and praying at the same time. He got his elbow over and his struggle continued......

I don't know how but he made it. Both of us just lay down on our backs staring up at the sky. I remember that we were both out of breath just as if we had been running a marathon. It was almost a kind of religious experience because even though we had been friends for a long time this gave us a kind of extra bond... just like soldiers would have in the front line of battle. The rest of that night is a blur. (I think we just hid the cans 100 m away to pick them up later.)

The following weeks we made plans and sketches. Each car was planned in meticulous detail. We soon realized that it was not possible to make it by our selves so we invited Dollar to join us. Every car included background, words and characters. It was not as in NY in the 70's or early 80's...it had to be done during one try. Maybe we had 3 hours.

This was our own project but also an occasion for the most famous Swedish writer at that time, Dizzy, to come and visit us. (He ate all our cheese while telling us "don't leave a cheese so Mode 2 sees it cause then he will eat it all") I think he gave us some feedback just by being around.

The big night occurred after serious planning, drinking wine, eating pastabolognese, playing pool and spending time with our blonde girlfriends when we met up with Dollar for the mission. I remember getting irritated at D. cause of our detailed preparations, (I've just completed military training). He complained all the time and he used candle light to navigate through the tunnels(!). And he was slow I thought. Probably I was just nervous and excited. Nevertheless we reached the yard and the train and the adrenalin was pumping.

We had to make 5 cars. Me and Ångest got busy on two each while D. started up on one. It was narrow and dark. The only light was the one from inside the train. The lay-up was like 1/2 meter. I did the sketching and filled my two cars and was just about to make characters on Ångest cars when the whole train became totally light. For a moment I thought- "Great!, now I can see what I'm doing", but immediately I heard Ångest yelling/whispering out, "Shit!!! Run!!!!"

We left everything. Our bags, our cans, my freestyle, sketches and our dreampiece- and ran. At first, uncertain, without knowing were the danger came from but just for our lives, through the tunnels and stations. We made it without being caught but, of course, we never felt good about it. On the contrary, I was numbed. Again, now we were three, we just laid down, in the middle of the night, staring at the sky.

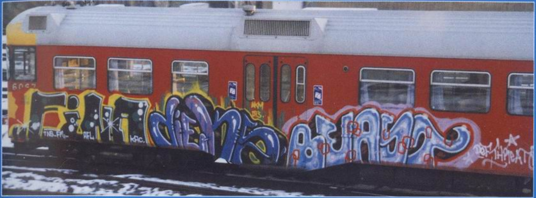
Dizzy, who knew about it thought it was damned cool anyway, so early in the morning the following Monday we stood at a central spot in Stockholm to look at what we had done. It was .me, Ångest, Dizzy and PO- a photographer making the book "Graffiti- ett gäng Hip Hopare och deras konst.". I felt embarrassed but at the same time honoured about the interest from Dizzy and PO. Maybe we stood there for 3 hours when we realized that SL (Stockholms Train Company) had sneaked away the train earlier during the weekend. They had never done anything like that before. We never saw it. No one did.

It was really one of my best summers ever.
Ruskig

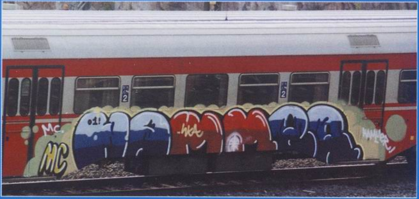
TOWN **Helsinki**

CREW(S) **Aps, Fm, Dts, Tds and others** WRITER(S) **Meta, Beast, Fina, Left and others**

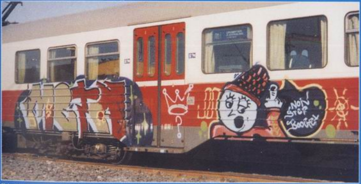
FINLAND



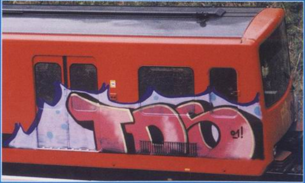
Fina [Tns, Fm], Dieks [Dts] and Beast [Dts], Helsinki 2000



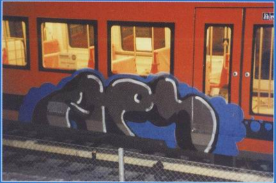
You can't touch this... Mc Hammer, Helsinki 2001



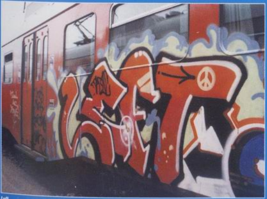
Meta 'Non Stop Boogie', Helsinki 2000



Tds, Helsinki subway 2001



Aps on the new Helsinki subway by 7up and Gsus both Aps crew, 2001



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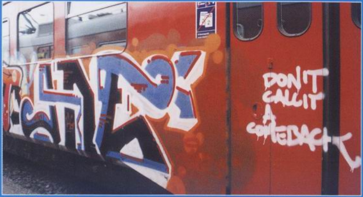
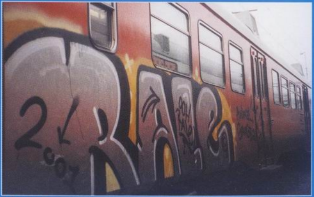


and Jae [Tpc, Tag] Helsinki 2000



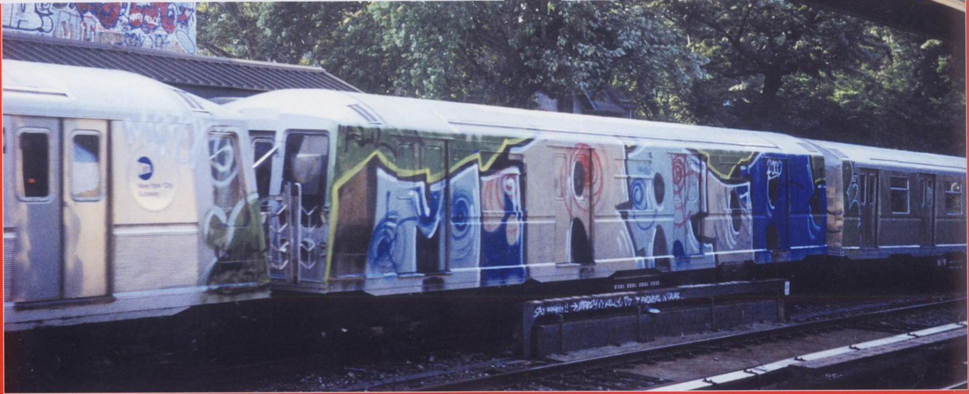
Rale, Helsinki 2001

TOWN **Oslo**

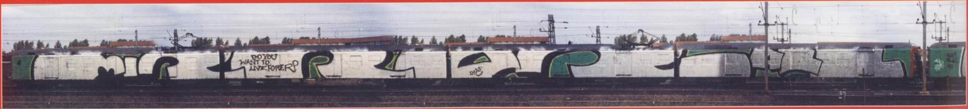
CREW(S) **All**

WRITER(S) **Mirror, Ridder, Juan, Hets, Goofy and the Moas**

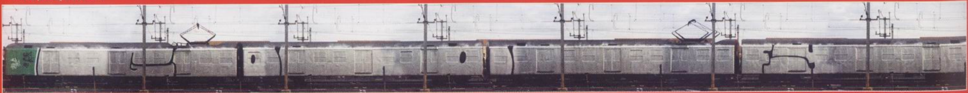
NORWAY



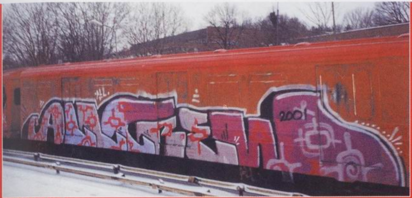
Mirror, 1-man wholecar running on the New York subway 2000


DO YOU WANT TO LIVE FOREVER?

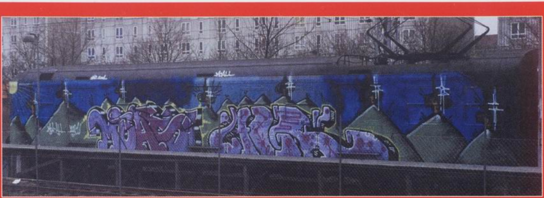
Wholetrain with performing writers; Mirror ...



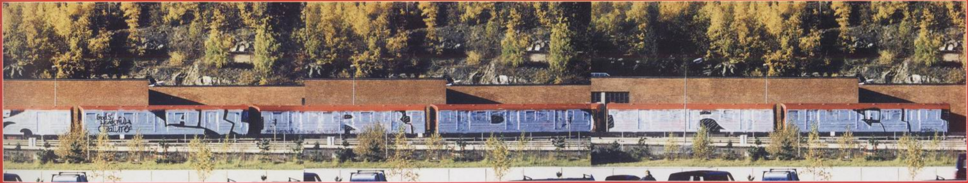
... and Goofy, Copenhagen 1999



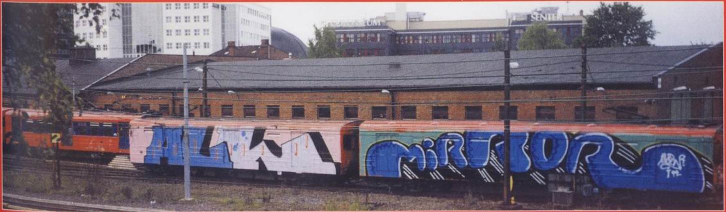
Allcrew, Oslo subway 2001



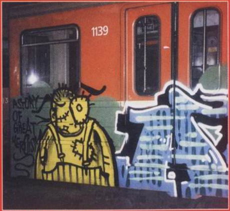
Moas All, Copenhagen 2001



Wholetrain part by Ridder, Oslo subway 1999



Married couple wholecars; All and Mirror by Goofy and Mirror, Oslo subway 1999


1139
A STORY OF GREAT HEROISM

A story of great heroism, Oslo 1998

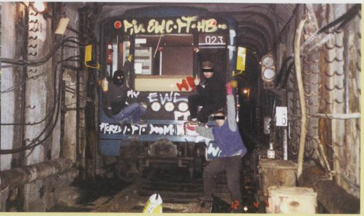
TOWN **Gdansk**

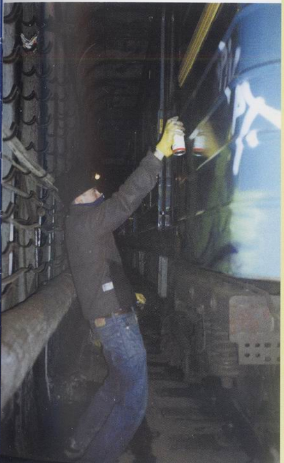
CREW[S] **Ewc, Hb and others** WRITER[S] **Bitch, Fear, Piv and others**

POLAND

Ukraine trip

The Ewc behind the Iron curtain





While planning the trip to Ukraine we were expecting the worst but we were surprised in a positive way by the people, prices, the atmosphere and the subways of course.

Ukraine is an impressive post-communist country where you can find monumental architecture and statues of Lenin and Stalin next to typical capitalist icons such as Coca-Cola and McDonalds. Cheap whores, cheap alcohol, cheap life and no-one speaks English. The people are mostly poor but very friendly.

The subway systems in Kiev and Kharkov had been untouched and fresh like virgins. The tunnels had only been seen by subway-workers or by rats and trains which have never before experienced the plague called graffiti. But that's already history because the virus spreads quickly. Nevertheless its not easy to hit a subway there; there are a few spots you can enter but it demands hard work sometimes, equipment and luck. The cheap taxi-cabs make it possible to move quickly from one spot to another in case you don't succeed.

Sometimes it was really hard to get into the yards because close to the fences were garages with security-towers and barking dogs. One time we were noticed by a worker inside a tunnel when we were checking the situation. I had to pass him real close because there was only one exit and he stood in front of it. Thank god he was so fucking surprised that he could't move, he only said something when we disappeared in the dark corridor.

Kharkov, which is situated about 800 km from Kiev in the east, surprised us with a large amount of cameras and alarm-sensors which surely were supposed to protect the tunnels and trains from thieves and homeless.

In Kharkov we really had to work hard. 6 hours of breaking up two pairs of steel-doors. Unfortunately we didn't had the proper tools with us and had to use pieces of wood, lying around, to force the doors. Another time, after a few hours of work, to go through a huge ventilator-crate, we succeeded in going further down the tunnel. But here we got disappointed cause there was nothing there apart from two other huge ventilators and a totally empty room. We had almost given up when I managed to move a metal-plate which made it possible to enter the ventilator-duct and go to another chamber. Here was only one grate left which we could crawl under after bending it a little. Hangars are hangars; once we had to pass a sleeping guard, another time we had to remain silent while a worker was passing by on the other side of the train looking for intruders. All of this was very exciting; I almost felt like James Bond behind the iron curtain!

Each mission had it's own touch and it was different every time you tried a new spot. The bombed trains were quickly taken out of traffic or didn't run at all. It's hard to do a photo in traffic cause there are a lot of cops at the stations who only wait for an opportunity to take a bribe from you.

Once I had to buy my camera back from a police-officer just because I took a photo of the subway station. Another time an officer demanded visas and showed us a formula with the former name of the soviet republics on it: CCCP, but we got tired of paying any more money so we refused and after couple of minutes he let us go.

Passengers seeing the first pieces done on Ukrainian subways in history seemed to have their eyeballs popping out, nevertheless graffiti is not a completely new phenomenon in Ukraine. Recently we met some guys from Lviv (Ukraine) in Gdansk and they showed us lots of their flicks and a local mag which represented their scene.

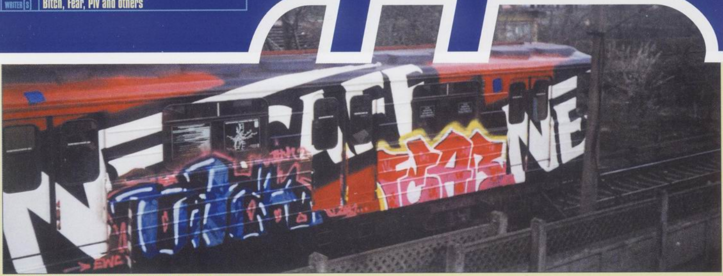
Bitch Ewc.

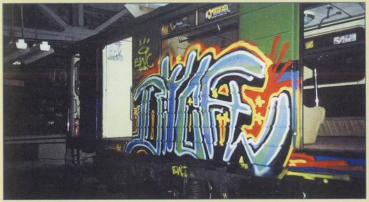
TOWN **Gdansk**

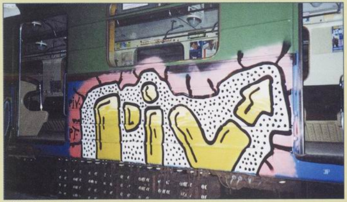
CREW[S] **Ewc, Hb and others** WRITER[S] **Bitch, Fear, Piv and others**

POLAND

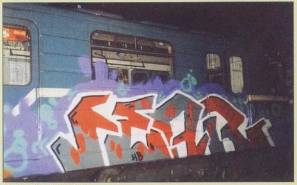
Posing in the Kharkov subway hangar 2001

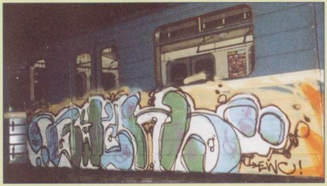

Bitch [Ewc] and Fear [Hb] running the new and fresh "Nescafe-commercial" Kiev subway, Kiev 2001

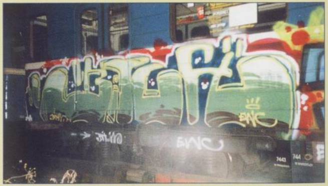

Bitch [Ewc] Kharkov subway 2001


Piv [Pt] Kharkov subway 2001

Big toys for big kids...


Fear [Hb], St. Petersburg subway 2001


Bitch [Ewc], St. Petersburg subway 2001


Bitch [Ewc], St. Petersburg subway 2001

Dims [Bse] and Bitch [Ewc], running through Gdansk 2001

Colt45, Budapest subway 2000

Bitch [Ewc] Budapest subway 2000

Colt45, Bukarest subway 2000

Bitch [Ewc], Gdansk 2001

Bitch [Ewc], Warsaw subway 2000

Bitch [Ewc], Berlin subway 2000

TOWN **Praha**

CREW[S] **Dsk, Nut** WRITER[S] **Romeo, Cakes, Key and others**

CZECH REPUBLIC

ROMEO

INTERVIEW

Read (Dsk), New York 2000

Key (Dsk), New York 2000

- **Since when and why did you start writing?**

Since when and why??? ... hmm .. back to the good old days 93 - 94 ... I started listening to rap and recognizing, during my slacking around town, tags and pieces and their unstoppable swarming and the life that had, thanks to them, woken up the streets. I did not see many trains at that time, I hardly knew that they got done....and never in my craziest dreams did I imagine, that in future years the trains would become an integral part of my life... but why did I start?? Who knows? I am still searching for that answer and haven't found it yet. It just got to me... the power, airiness, energy, emotions ... yo, yo emotions, they had so much meaning to me, I just felt for it, I caught the wave and I am still surfing that wave until these days.

- **What was your first acquaintance with graffiti?**

Graffiti came to Praha, and that means to the whole Czech republic (at that time Czechoslovakia), relatively late. It was after the fall of the communist regime in the year of 1989, as with other manifestations of free will in the democratic society. Thanks to the opening of international borders, which until that time had closed us off from the outside world, our towns soon got first tags and pieces....mainly from the people of neighbouring Germany and France. In the year 1990 there appeared also the first pieces from some local people who were mostly influenced by the writers from the outside world. This generation, which first got into it, very soon understood the point and the meaning of graffiti and established the "pure" style. No copying, paintings, but real writing - underground. The trains, styles, bombing... To those, the "pioneers", forgotten in the stream of life, forgotten by the young writers, belongs the big thanks, the big virtue of the whole situation in Praha these days.

- **The style of Praha writers is different from the more common European styles or European style trends; can you explain why you think that is?**

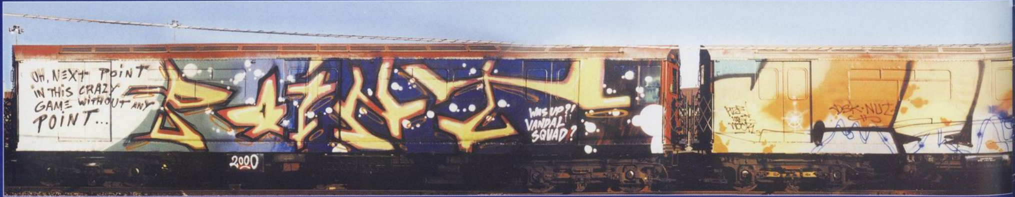
It is hard to say or explain ... For me it is more "How do you look at writing?" The answer is just to do it. Work hard, even harder, work on your style. Character - work hard on it, have open eyes, check out the pieces and styles that exist, analyze them and try to understand what it really means to "DO GRAFFITI" ... I want to say ... fuck the bullshit, the bitching, outside games, conflicts and local scene problems, just paint, think to yourself and try to say to yourself, what do you as a human being expect from writing ... that is what it is all about. If I have to be more specific about the Praha style or about the trends in the Praha "underground", I must mention two conceptions, that influence Praha: old school New York and Berlin. In other words style, shape, character. Nothing else. That is how we see it, how we do it. A style of my own...As I said, you just check out, examine all trends around the world and that have any meaning to you. New ideas, thoughts, moods in pieces, new ways to look at the work with characters and also writing as a whole. All that, you have to analyze in your head, connect with your closest environment (scene of your town, your homies) and "strain" that through to the most important thing that you posses - yourself. Spend a few years in the "writing carousel" and after all that you can talk about some "style". That is how I see it. The word "style" ...and the connection between style and personality... Of course the style has something to do with your personality. You are the one who creates the style. Who you are - your style - is the same. As mentioned above, style means a lot to me. I consider it, as the first criteria of pieces, tags etc. You can never let the style overcome your personality, never be a slave of your own style! You, as a human being should always be on top of all things. Humans are under unstoppable evolution, just as the style is. Again, you can never let the style be the dominator, but on the other hand the "style" should never be an artificially maintained nutshell.

- **Why are you writing on trains?**

Do not ask me that, buddy! That is on my mind ever since the first panels. Really, do not ask me that! I am looking for the answer everyday and cannot find it. You, anyone, if you know why, or you think you may know the answer, let me know! Ok, what should I tell you ... you damn know it!! Or not?? ... the atmosphere, breaking borders, challenging yourself, the energy, emotions!! ...and the second day ... what should I tell you, when you see it ... who knows, understands. I like the unfettered work. Like the unrestrained work. The new dimension "moving piece" compared to static and to one wall (nothing against walls), when you work on panels, you work in fact on the whole line, whole route. Those pieces come to life, they move. They get the freedom, independent further life and destiny. That is the magic of the panel for me. That is what I felt for.

- **What has graffiti on trains done to your life?**

Recently I have thought about the negative aspect. But I do not regret any-



'Oh, next point in this crazy game without any point...' Point, Cey and Romeo; the Dsk crew in Queens, New York City 2000

thing. It is worth it. Just this years example (2000): before the summer hit, there was some incident about a wall in my neighborhood. Then I went to New York for 4 months. I got busted in the Bronx, went to court and things like that. I got back to Praha and found that they had sentenced me, in my absence, to 100 hours of community service for the almost forgotten wall. Yes, there are troubles with the law, but if you know what's up, you have been around for some time ... (I have not paid that fine, did not do any community service - appealled, out of court compensation etc. ... you know).

- **How do you look on graffiti on trains?**

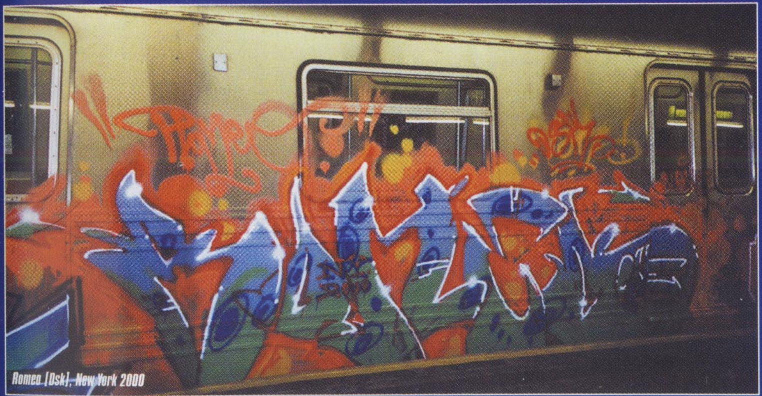
It depends on how you look at it. Cracked windows, just to see your fucked up train, does nothing for me. Style pieces, Wc´s and also in style fucked up train - that is OK. - Piecing - of course, everything else is just associated phenomenon. Pieces that is what are we talking about. - Old New York? 100% respect. All of us, who ever get to know this phenomenon, have to deal with it somehow. The influence and importance is great and has lasted up to the present day. It can be seen all around us. But New York these days? ... Not Much.

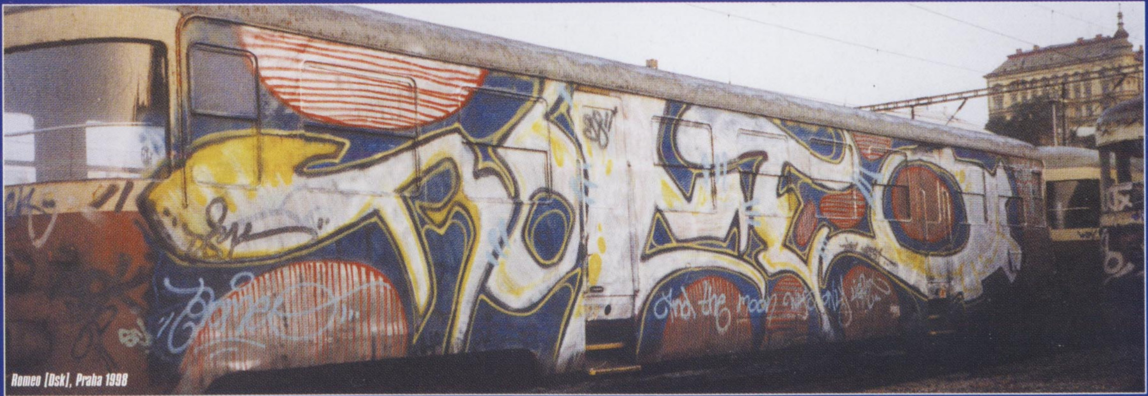
- **The difference between your city and other European Graffi - cities?**

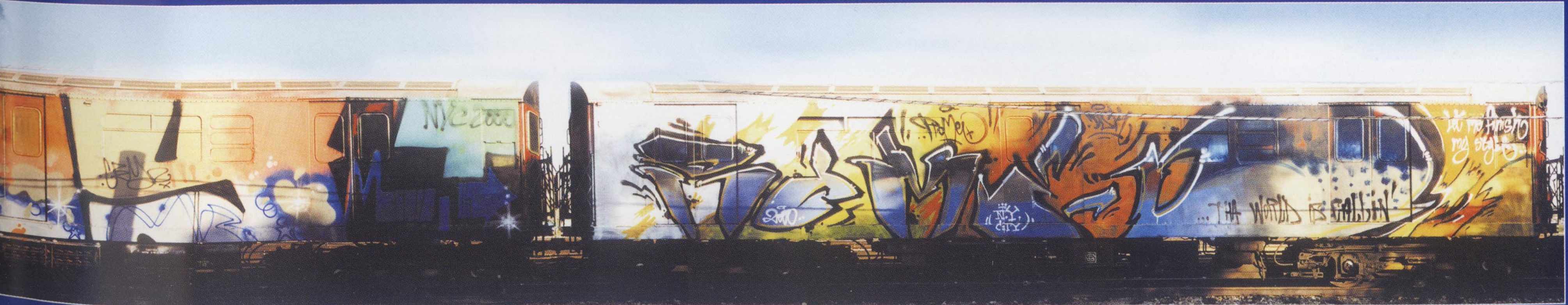
... Basically, it is all the same everywhere, but different. It depends on the point of view. Clear - different social and cultural environments, history and the size of the city, financial situation, tolerance of the people etc. That is different everywhere you go and this may be the reason why it is important to travel and try to get to know, at least a little bit, the local situation and environment which will, of course, be different from place to place. The basis is all the same. What is more interesting to me is to observe the depth of submerging into the "graffiti carousel" of each writer in different cities. The resignation, aspiration. There I seek the biggest differences. To clench one's teeth and go for it! You do not give a damn about commerce, graffiti business, local scene problems and never ending solutions, do not give a damn about bullshit, wars. Just to be yourself, doing it, hard! Do not forget, that it is fun, free will. Never let it be too fanatical.

- **Future**

I am loosing my breath. I am starting to work on (and in the future I would like to keep doing) big, individual walls, not painting in the hall of fame. The trains will also slow down a bit ... and concrete goals? A part of my family is going to Tokyo for the summer, ... there? And what else? No graffiti business - nothing for me. Sometimes you have to take a job, that is understandable, but no chase. My ambitions are different, different than the classical frame of how we understand graffiti. Look out for me!


Romeo [Dsk], New York 2000

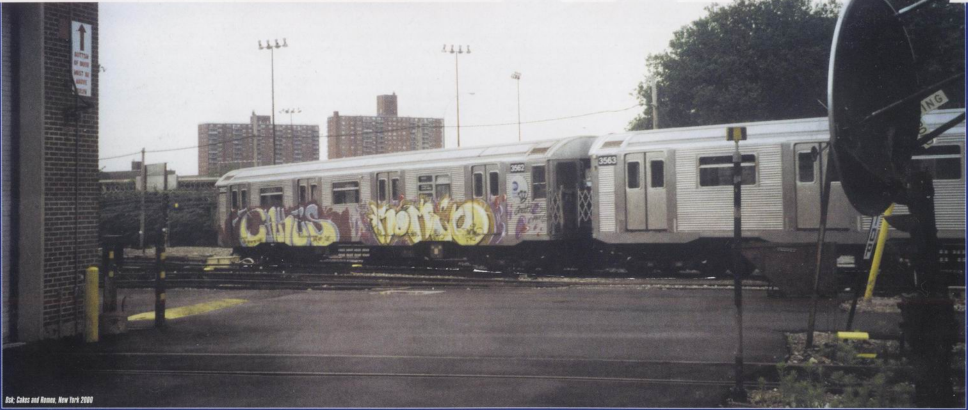

Romeo [Dsk], Praha 1998



TOWN **Praha**

CREW(S) **Dsk** WRITER(S) **Romeo and Cakes**

CZECH REPUBLIC



Dsk; Cakes and Romeo, New York 2000

ULTIMATE GRAFFWORDS

It's fairly simple, I never could have done this book without the help and dedication of the people who's photos are published. So everyone who contributed; thank you very, very much! For your help, your photos and especially your patience.

Special thanks goes out to Reaze, The Drs Boys, Wodka, Ros, Taxi, Tilburg posse, the Tma crew, Sdr, Hulk, Nasty Nemar keep on rollin' and rollin', Opak and Inxs, Turn and his parents for being so hospitable, Clm, 1K-crew, Gap, Sew [Lt27] for his continuous support, Tailor, Smole, Chill; irreplaceable, Micro, Mr.ix, Seemso, Rew; glad you mad it!! Rage; bags full of good shit, Fume showing me Hamburg hardcore, Sine, Twd-crew, Leeds, Rio, Mr. Maks; no effort to big, Over, The Fia-crew, thanks for your confidence, Trota; fast and furious, Smart, Kilo and the entire Acd-crew, Buny and Deno, Obey; putting Lisboa on the map, Kegr and Mins, Sw-crew, Vision, Rent, Arom and Philly, the Wufc-crew, Kaos for maximum help, The All-crew, Bitch for sharing his adventures with us and Romeo; fresh flicks; wise words... Thanks to Bob Bardic and John for the translation and corrections.

Also Special thanks to Alwin for keeping the faith in Bomber Megazine [for years] and this book-project. Thanks to my parents for their everlasting love and support, thanks to Vanessa [always a place in my heart], thanks to all my friends and everyone else who cares about me, I care about you too!!!

Peace!

Johan